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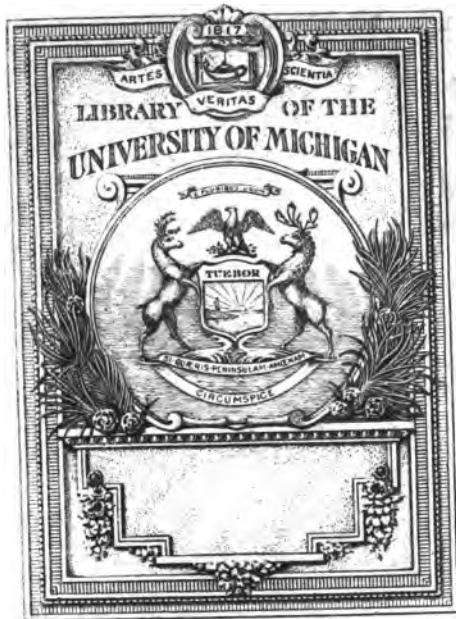
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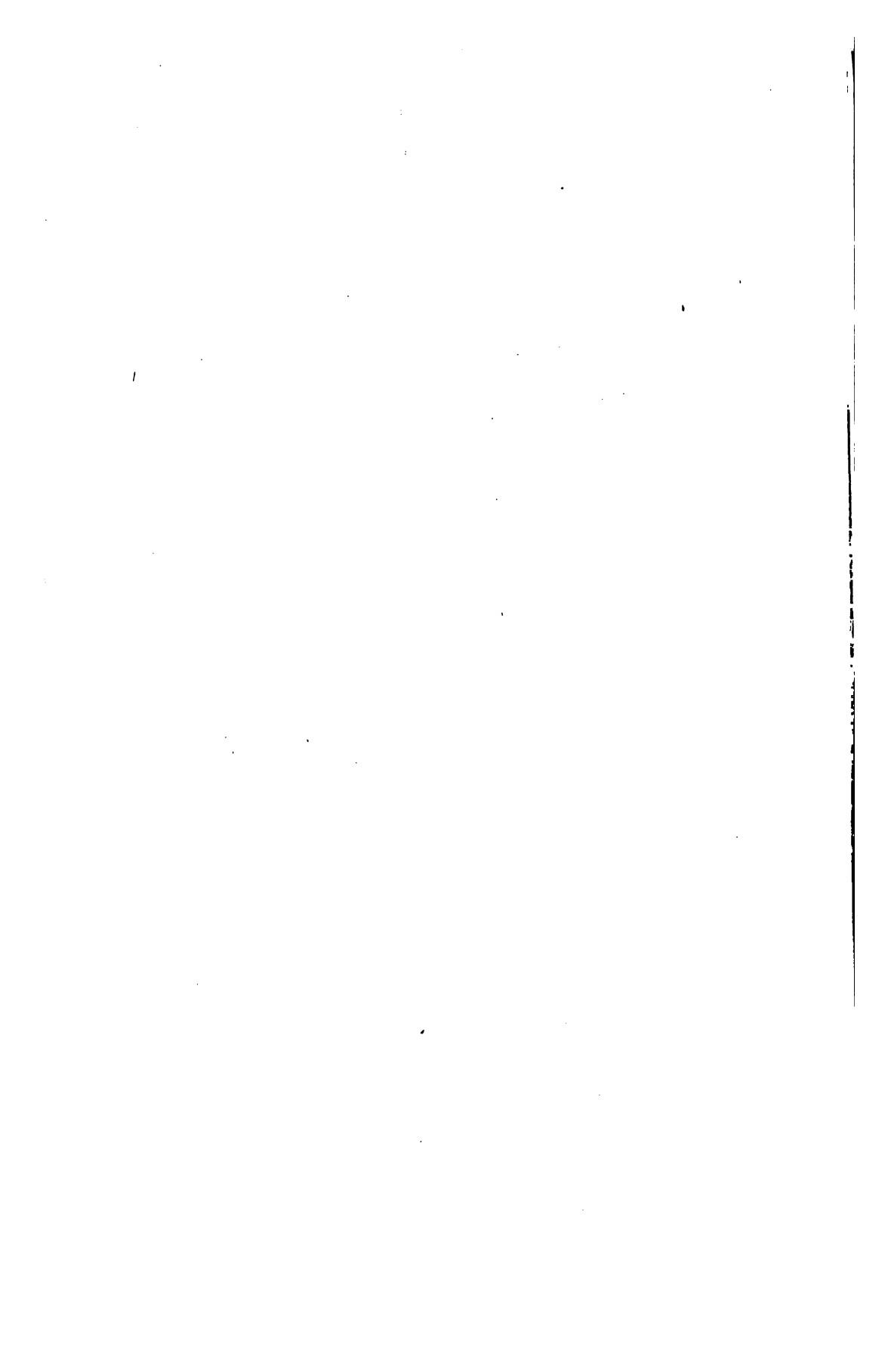
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PROCEEDINGS
OF THE
FITCHBURG HISTORICAL SOCIETY
~
AND PAPERS RELATING TO THE
HISTORY OF THE TOWN

READ BY SOME OF THE MEMBERS.

VOLUME III.



FITCHBURG, MASS.:
PUBLISHED BY THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.
1902.

**SENTINEL PRINTING COMPANY,
FITCHBURG.**



OFFICERS OF THE SOCIETY,

1902.

President.

HENRY A. GOODRICH.

Vice-Presidents.

FREDERICK F. WOODWARD, JAMES F. D. GARFIELD.

Secretary.

EBENEZER BAILEY.

Treasurer.

FREDERICK A. CURRIER.

Librarian.

J. F. D. GARFIELD.

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PROCEEDINGS.

OCTOBER 18, 1897.—The regular monthly meeting of the society, the first after the summer vacation and fifty-eighth since the society's first organization, was held at the common council room, President Henry A. Willis presiding.

Mr. Frederick F. Woodward read a paper relating to the Woodward ancestry, and in connection presented some interesting letters written during the Revolutionary period by John Woodward, a Revolutionary soldier from Westminster.

NOVEMBER 15, 1897.—The regular monthly meeting was held at the common council room, President Willis in the chair. Mrs. Frederick F. Woodward, Mrs. Leander W. Cumings and Mr. Harold M. Dean were elected to membership.

Judge Charles H. Blood read a review of the Adams-Cunningham correspondence, a series of letters written by ex-President John Adams and William Cunningham, Esq., of Fitchburg, during the early years of the last century. The letters were published in 1823, during an exciting political campaign when John Quincy Adams was a candidate for president. A sketch of the existing political parties of that day and brief notices of prominent men mentioned in the correspondence, lent additional interest to a valuable paper.

DECEMBER 20, 1897.—The regular monthly meeting was held at the common council room, President Willis presiding. Mrs. Elijah M. Dickinson and Mrs. Robert N. Wallis were elected members of the society.

Announcement was made that the society's second volume of Proceedings had been issued from the press and was ready for distribution to purchasers.

Mr. Robert N. Wallis read an instructive paper on the history, objects and methods of the organization known as Tammany Hall, or the Tammany Society of New York.

ANNUAL MEETING.

JANUARY 17, 1898.—The annual meeting of the society was held at the common council room, President Willis in the chair. The secretary read his annual report, from which the following extracts are taken:

There are at present upon our roll of membership 131 names. Twenty-one of these are corresponding members, six are life members and one honorary. * * *

It may be safely said that our organization has passed the experimental stage, and has demonstrated its usefulness and vitality. The approval of the public, shown by its steady increase of membership, indicates that our citizens are willing to endorse and encourage its work as worthy and commendable.

One of the chief objects of our society, as suggested by the motto of its seal, and also as stated in its by-laws, is to gather up and preserve the materials for history; and while we strive to rescue the records of the past from oblivion, it should not be forgotten that the present generation is making history as truly as did our fathers in their day; and a transcript of passing occurrences of the present will be as important for the use of the future historian as are the musty records of the past to the historian of the present day. * * *

If the old Fitchburg Philosophical Society had had a historical plank in its platform of by-laws, it might have gathered up and saved the transient and ephemeral productions of the press of its day and generation—including files of the local newspapers from 1830 to 1838, only scattering numbers of which are now known to exist.

Much useful material for local history has been gathered together by this society, and some has been put into an enduring form for preservation; but much more has been irretrievably lost for the want of some safe depository in the past for its reception and safe keeping. For the first third of the present century there is very little of written or printed history relating to the town of Fitchburg, except what is contained in the brief records of the town clerk and in the records of the two churches of that time. The coming local historian will here find substantially untrodden ground awaiting his labors, and much of the information he will seek will not be easy to obtain.

Through the courtesy of its publishers, our file of the daily *Sentinel* has been kept complete. The historical value of newspapers is unquestioned. They contain current history more complete than can elsewhere be found. To all seekers after historical data the newspaper files are veritable mines of information. The newspaper press of this city, from its commencement in 1830, covers a period that has no parallel in history—a period that has produced the locomotive, the telegraph, the telephone and the wonderful development of electrical science as applied to commercial and domestic uses; a period that has developed the sewing machine and brought forth the manifold improvements in machinery as applied to the mechanic and industrial arts; the improved methods in agriculture, the steam plow, the mower, the reaper, and the thresher; and last, but not least, the power printing press of lightning speed, which has made the great city dailies of the present time possible. Surely this society should make special efforts to secure as full files as possible of all newspapers that have been, or are now being, published in our city.

In calling attention to some of the needs of our institution it would be a singular omission if I should fail to again refer to the greatest of all our needs—that of safe and commodious rooms in which to store our accumulations, and to arrange them for the convenient use of those seeking the information they contain. On the principle that "all things come to those who wait," we may venture to hope that the time is not far distant when we shall be permanently located and in a condition to accept some valuable material which we know is now withheld because of the lack of such suitable accommodations. And then, as people become more and more assured of the permanency of our institution, and of the safety of its archives, we may confidently look for a more generous flow of historical material into our custody than we can hope for under the present conditions.

The treasurer presented his sixth annual report, showing receipts for the year \$224.50; expenditures \$77.12; with total amount of funds on hand of \$366.30.

The librarian read his annual report, showing additions to the society's collections of 15 bound volumes, 113 pamphlets, besides several files of newspapers, maps, manuscripts, and other miscellaneous donations.

A ballot for officers for the ensuing year resulted in the election of the following:

Executive Committee: Henry A. Willis, Henry A. Goodrich, Frederick F. Woodward, Atherton P. Mason, and James F. D. Garfield.

Clerk: James F. D. Garfield.

Treasurer and Librarian: Atherton P. Mason.

Committee on Nominations (three years): Ebenezer Bailey.

At a subsequent meeting of the executive committee the following officers were elected:

President: Henry A. Willis.

Vice-Presidents: Henry A. Goodrich and Frederick F. Woodward.

Interesting letters were read by Frederick A. Currier and Dr. A. P. Mason, from corresponding members.

FEBRUARY 21, 1898.—The regular monthly meeting was held at the common council room, President Willis presiding. A large audience was present, consisting of members and invited guests.

The president announced as the subject of the evening's paper, "The Life and Public Services of Capt. Thomas Cowdin," one of Fitchburg's prominent citizens in the early days. He then introduced Mrs. Lillian Upton Lawton of Brattleboro, Vt., who proceeded to read an exceedingly interesting account of Captain Cowdin, which had been prepared by Miss Ada L. Howard, ex-president of Wellesley college, who was unable to be present. The

paper showed careful and painstaking research, and is a valuable contribution to local history. Both Miss Howard, the author, and Mrs. Lawton, the reader of the paper, are lineal descendants of Captain Cowdin.

At the close of the reading remarks were made by Captain James M. Upton of Boston, Captain Albert H. Kelsey of Cambridge, Dr. S. E. Lawton of Brattleboro, and by Alonzo P. Goodridge of Fitchburg. Captain Upton alluded to his friend, Captain Kelsey, now eighty-six years of age, who during his youth had learned his trade in Fitchburg, and who during the past four years had held the responsible position of superintendent of the work of enlarging the State House in Boston. Captain Kelsey, in response to a call, referred to his residence in Fitchburg, to the many changes that have taken place since then, and mentioned some of the enterprising men of that day. To such men as Captain Zachariah Sheldon, Abial J. Town and Samuel Willis, was Fitchburg indebted for much of her later prosperity. Dr. Lawton spoke briefly, expressing his pleasure at being present,—it being his first visit to Fitchburg,—but excused himself from making any lengthy remarks. Mr. Goodridge gave some pleasing reminiscences of the olden time, including his recollections of some members of the Cowdin family.

Portraits in oil of Captain Thomas and Mrs. Hannah Cowdin, loaned for the occasion by Miss Ethel M. Eager of Belmont, were on exhibition, as were also several original commissions held by Captain Cowdin while in the military service of the country.

The thanks of the society were extended to Mrs. Lawton, the reader, and to Miss Howard, the author of the paper.

MARCH 21, 1898.—The regular monthly meeting of the society was held at the new high school building

(room 26), President Willis in the chair. Ebenezer Bailey was chosen to act as secretary during the absence of Secretary J. F. D. Garfield.

Frank H. Snow of Lawrence, Kansas, chancellor of the Kansas State University, was elected a corresponding member of the society.

Mr. Joseph G. Edgerly, superintendent of schools, gave a most interesting talk on "The School Books of Former Days," illustrating his subject with specimens of old-time school literature. President Willis exhibited a quaint work on the geography of Europe, published in 1711, the property of Charles Fosdick.

APRIL 18, 1898.—Regular monthly meeting at the common council room, President Willis in the chair. The following persons were elected to membership: Rev. Abram Conklin, Mrs. Ellen M. Cushing, Mrs. Addie L. Chase.

The librarian reported the receipt of a photograph album presented by Mrs. Hattie E. (Miles) Young through President Willis, containing pictures of all members of Company A, Fifty-third Massachusetts Regiment, in the Civil war, who died while in the service.

Mr. Sullivan W. Huntley gave a detailed account of the flood of May 6, 1850, caused by the giving way of the dam of Rice pond in Ashburnham. The large body of water, in its mad rush down the valley through the town of Fitchburg, occasioned the loss of two lives, and was the cause of great damage to property by the destruction of bridges and the carrying away of mills and other buildings. A vote of thanks was tendered Mr. Huntley.

MAY 17, 1898.—The last regular meeting previous to the summer vacation was held at the common council room, President Willis occupying the chair.

The paper for the meeting, presented by Mr. Ebenezer

Bailey, had for its subject "The Life and Character of Rev. Asa Thurston," one of the pioneer missionaries to the Sandwich Islands. Its timeliness, in view of the public interest in the annexation of the islands which were the scene of Mr. Thurston's life work, made the paper one of peculiar interest, aside from its importance as an addition to local history.

Mr. A. P. Goodridge gave reminiscences of Prince George Tamaree, a native of the Hawaiian Islands, who spent some years in Fitchburg, and finally returned to his native islands with the missionary party led by Mr. Thurston. Mr. H. A. Goodrich referred to Asa Thurston as the first native of Fitchburg to receive a college education. The thanks of the society were presented to Mr. Bailey for his valuable paper.

OCTOBER 17, 1898.—The regular monthly meeting was held at the high school building (room 26), President Willis presiding. A good audience was present, including members and invited guests.

Dr. A. P. Mason read a letter from Thomas C. Caldwell of Dorchester, a corresponding member, acknowledging receipt of the society's second volume of "Proceedings," and enclosing a check for ten dollars as a donation to the society.

"The Verse Writers of Fitchburg, Past and Present," formed the subject of the paper read by Henry A. Goodrich at this meeting. It was a notable record of the local verse writers from the early days to the present time, with brief but discriminating criticism of their work, interspersed with characteristic quotations from their writings.

President Willis alluded to Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson as one of Fitchburg's native verse writers, and to the incident of his meeting her in Germany in 1872. He read an extract from her poem entitled "Edelweiss," and ex-

hibited a specimen of the Alpine flower which gave title to the poem.

The secretary called attention to Mr. Goodrich's own work as a verse writer, and read extracts from two of his earlier poems. A vote of thanks was extended to Mr. Goodrich for his entertaining paper.

NOVEMBER 21, 1898.—The regular monthly meeting of the society was held at the high school building (room 26), President Willis in the chair.

Rev. Abram Conklin read a paper on Ferdinand Gorges, one of the early founders of New England, who, by wise and persistent efforts at colonization, opened this portion of the continent to settlement and thereby preserved it to England and to Protestantism,—whence have come down to us some of the chief features of our political freedom and greatness. At the conclusion of the reading an informal discussion took place, in which remarks on the subject of the paper were made by Mr. Conklin and others in reply to questions. The thanks of the society were tendered Mr. Conklin for his interesting and valuable paper.

DECEMBER 19, 1898.—The regular monthly meeting was held at the common council room. In the absence of the president, Vice-President Woodward presided.

Mr. E. Adams Hartwell was elected a member of the society. No paper was read at this meeting.

ANNUAL MEETING, 1899.

The annual meeting of the society was held at the common council room on the evening of January 16, President Willis in the chair.

The annual reports of the secretary, treasurer and librarian were read, accepted and ordered on file. That of

the secretary comprised a brief review of the year's work, with suggestions for the future, and referred to the society's publications as follows:

During the past year a third volume has been added to the publications of this society, consisting of the "Early Records of the Town of Fitchburg" for the twenty-five years following its incorporation. The importance of having the early records of the town printed was discussed at a meeting of the society as early as November, 1892; and it was then urged that the society should use its influence toward the accomplishment of that object. No action, however, was taken at that time, but at the annual meeting in January, 1895, the subject was again considered, and a committee was chosen to petition the city council in regard to the matter. As a result of the action of this committee, an order was passed by the city council providing for the printing of the records as petitioned for, and an appropriation was made for carrying on the work. As a preliminary to the printing of the Fitchburg records, during the year 1896 a volume was issued comprising the "Early Records of the Town of Lunenburg, including that part which is now Fitchburg, from 1719 to 1764," and in the following year a similar volume appeared, containing the "Proprietors' Records of the Town of Lunenburg," from 1729 to 1833.

The first volume of the Fitchburg Records, issued during the past autumn, makes a handsome book of 416 pages; and this society availed itself of the opportunity offered to have an edition struck off for its own use, and bearing its own imprint, which is now presented as a fit companion volume for the two before mentioned.

In issuing this volume the society is fortunate in being able to present as illustrations the portraits of Captain Thomas Cowdin and Captain Joseph Fox, two of the early town clerks, both noted characters in the early history of the town, and of Mrs. Hannah Cowdin, wife of Thomas Cowdin, well known in her day as the accomplished landlady of the Cowdin Tavern. None of these have ever before been presented to the public.

The librarian's report showed donations to the society's collections of 25 bound volumes and 46 pamphlets, besides several manuscripts, maps, and a variety of other material.

The treasurer's report showed disbursements for the

year of \$453.64, with cash resources remaining in the treasury of \$107.18.

Officers for the current year were elected by ballot, as follows:

Clerk : James F. D. Garfield.

Executive Committee : Henry A. Willis, Henry A. Goodrich, Frederick F. Woodward, Atherton P. Mason, and James F. D. Garfield.

Committee on Nominations (three years) : Charles Fosdick.

At a subsequent meeting of the executive committee the following officers were elected:

President : Henry A. Willis.

1st Vice-President : Henry A. Goodrich.

2d Vice-President : Frederick F. Woodward.

Voted that the executive committee consider the expediency of the appointment of department committees as suggested by the secretary in his annual report, and report thereon at a future meeting.

FEBRUARY 20, 1899.—The regular monthly meeting was held at the common council room, Vice-President H. A. Goodrich in the chair. The librarian announced an important donation to the society's collections, consisting of the records and papers of the Third Congregational (Trinitarian) Society of Fitchburg,—from 1843 to 1863 inclusive,—presented by Mr. Henry J. Colburn of Toledo, Ohio.

Mr. E. Adams Hartwell read a paper entitled "Some Geological Features of Fitchburg." The paper was illustrated with diagrams and drawings, and held the close attention of the audience.

The secretary read a paper relating to several unsuccessful attempts at mining for the precious metals within the limits of Fitchburg.

MARCH 20, 1899. Regular monthly meeting at the common council room, Vice-President F. F. Woodward presiding. The executive committee reported recommending the appointment of department committees on the following subjects: Local History, Military History, Genealogy, Photography, and Woman's Department. Report accepted.

Mr. Henry B. Adams read an interesting paper relating to the early history of San Francisco, before and during the gold excitement of 1849 and the 50's, some portions of which was derived from his own experience and observation.

APRIL 17, 1899. Regular monthly meeting at the common council room, Vice-President Goodrich in the chair.

The secretary read a paper giving some account of Fitchburg men who went to California in the early days of the gold excitement and later, and of the part they took in the settlement of the new state.

MAY 15, 1899.—The regular monthly meeting was held at the common council room, President Willis in the chair. Mr. Ebenezer Bailey read a paper on Deacon Ephraim Kimball, ancestor of the Fitchburg families of Kimball, in which he traced the line of descent from Richard, the emigrant of 1634, to the Fitchburg Kimballs of the present generation. The thanks of the society were presented to Mr. Bailey for his interesting paper.

OCTOBER 16, 1899. The regular monthly meeting was held in the committee room at city hall building, President Willis presiding. A special committee, appointed at a previous meeting to report a list of department committees, reported names for five committees as follows:

On Local History.—Frederick A. Currier, Henry O. Putnam, Ebenezer F. Bailey, Charles C. Harris, Alonzo P. Goodridge, Joseph G. Edgerly, Alvah Crocker, William A. Emerson, John H. Daniels, and Ebenezer Bailey.

On Military History.—John W. Kimball, Alfred R. Ordway, Henry B. Adams, Charles F. Baker, Dr. C. H. Rice, Walter Perley Hall, William M. Willis, Charles H. Blood, J. Calvin Spaulding, and Wilbur W. Henry.

On Genealogy.—Arthur H. Lowe, Charles Fosdick, Charles E. Ware, Elijah M. Dickinson, Harrison Bailey, Orin M. Lowe, Henry F. Rockwell, Henry M. Francis, Jabez F. Fisher, and James B. Austin.

On Photography.—Frank E. Fairbanks, Robert N. Wallis, Harry G. Townend, Rev. Abram Conklin, Edward P. Pierce, E. Adams Hartwell, Henry A. Estabrook, George Raymond, J. E. Thompson, and David Lowe.

On Woman's Department.—Mrs. Louise H. Wellman, Mrs. A. C. Smith, Mrs. Martha L. Weyman, Mrs. Louisa C. Upton, Mrs. Sarah C. Brown, Mrs. Mary A. R. Lowe, Mrs. Martha G. Woodward, Mrs. Florence R. D. Daniels, Miss Adelaide Z. McIntire, and Miss Mary E. Jaquith.

In closing their report the committee say:

It is expected that the chairmen of these various committees will call their members together and adopt some feasible and systematic plan of work, and that each committee will yearly or oftener make a report of its doings to the society. In regard to the field to be covered by each committee, we think the details should be left largely to their discretion, the main object to be realized being to aid our organization in carrying out the purposes of its existence.

The Committee on Local History may do this by bringing to light facts of our local history of the past, or taking means to preserve the local history of the present; the Committee on Military History by doing just the same, with special reference to military matters.

The Committee on Genealogy has an important and fertile field before it. Much is being made of this subject at the present time, and facilities for tracing ancestry are greatly increased. The genealogical history of any family will be of permanent value to us.

The Committee on Photography can be of great use by helping us to photographs of dwellings and places which are liable to be destroyed or changed.

The Woman's Department Committee is the recognition by this society of the special value of women in lines in which they may work in collecting and preserving facts which relate more particularly to woman and the household.

At this meeting the secretary read a paper giving reminiscences of the presidential campaign of 1840, and in connection therewith some account of the Chapman brothers, formerly workmen in the office of the *Fitchburg Gazette*, but who went west, and as newspaper men became famous in 1840 for the active part taken by them in opposition to the election of Harrison, and in favor of the re-election of Van Buren to the presidency.

NOVEMBER 20, 1899.—The regular monthly meeting was held at the common council room, President H. A. Willis presiding. Mrs. A. C. Smith of the Committee on Woman's Department, appointed at the October meeting, reported for that committee, suggesting suitable lines of work for the committee to follow out.

A paper was read by the secretary, suggested and illustrated by "A Shelf of Old Books," including some local imprints, each having some bearing on the history of Fitchburg.

DECEMBER 18, 1899.—Regular monthly meeting at the common council room, President Willis in the chair. Mrs. Ellen M. Merriam of Fitchburg was elected a member of the society.

The paper for the evening was read by the secretary, having for its subject "The Life and Military Services of General James Reed," a Revolutionary hero, who died in Fitchburg, February 13, 1807.

Announcement was made that a fourth volume had been added to the publications of the society,—it being the second volume of the Fitchburg Town Records, covering the period from 1789 to 1796, and including also the vital statistics contained in the first and a portion of the second manuscript volumes, a feature adding much to the usefulness and permanent value of the volume.

CAPTAIN THOMAS COWDIN.

BY MISS ADA L. HOWARD.
Ex-President of Wellesley College.

Read at a Meeting of the Society, February 21, 1898, by Mrs. S. E. Lawton of Brattleboro, Vt.

Had a stranger, something more than a century ago, been travelling in quest of picturesque scenery and Hygeian air, he might have driven toward the hill country about Mount Wachusett and tarried for a rest in the village of Fitchburg. At the hospitable "great house of the 'Squire'" he would have been courteously received as guest. The host would have impressed him as a man of marked individuality of character, and led him to inquire, "Who is he?" The citizen would have replied, "Thomas Cowdin, Esquire, the autocrat of Fitchburg, whose word is law."

Down through the hundred years since putting off his visible form, the unique and powerful personality of Thomas Cowdin comes to us in bold relief, and the essential man is a living centenarian to-day. His services in making the world stronger and better led grateful fellow-citizens to chronicle him as "by far the most prominent founder of Fitchburg," and caused historians to give him honorable military recognition in King George's war, the French and Indian war, and the war of the Revolution. By summing up records and family traditions, and interpreting his portrait, we find Thomas Cowdin cast in a clear-cut mould, sensitive in fibre, clear in thought, and

"True as the needle to the pole,
Or as the dial to the sun."

There was fire in the depths of the greyish blue eyes, a trace of the old Roman in the handsome nose, but the tell-tale corners of the firmly-closed mouth revealed a capacity for genuine humor, and for speaking winged words of affection to the innermost friends of his heart. His lineaments, expression, and general bearing indicated quick perception, strong mental grasp, and a will to overcome every obstacle. He was less a talker and a writer than a thinker and a doer, his modes of thought and action bearing a deep impress of his Scottish descent.

In some encyclopedic records Thomas Cowden appears as an "Irish gentleman," but his ancestors in both paternal and maternal lines were of the land of the Thistle—Scots "dyed in the wool"—and the short sojourn in Ulster Province, Ireland, but intensified their Scottish elements of character.

The most distant background of the Cowdens of which we have any knowledge includes the deep, wooded valleys of England, where the name originated. In Norfolkshire, at a very early period, were landholders named Thomas Cowden and Nathaniel Cowden. For centuries Cowden has been known as a place-name and a family name in Scotland. Colden or Colding and Cowden are different forms of the same name.

Near Abbotsford, the home of Sir Walter Scott, are the "Cowden-knowes" (or Colden-knowes), and in the vicinity once stood "Cowden Peel," the stronghold of chieftain, or laird, to whose ruins allusions are made by the poet.

Of the Cowden-knowes, Hon. Robert Ferguson writes: "Knowes means little hills, and Cowden is the name of an old estate there. I conceive Cowden to be a name of local origin from den or dene, the Anglo-Saxon for valley, and Cowden may signify cow-valley. Cowden-knowes, Cowden-heath, etc., I take to be later possessions of that

family." There is a record of the removal of one Thomas Cowden from Scotland to Ireland, and traditions in Ireland fix the date about 1688. The old Cowden home in Ireland was at Manor-Cunningham, near Londonderry, on the road to Letterkenny. There is still standing a large building called the "Cowden-house." The Cowdens were known as the wealthiest family in that section.

James Cowden, father of Thomas Cowden, Esq., was born in Ireland in 1695, and was probably son of Thomas Cowden who went from Scotland to Ireland about 1688. His coat-of-arms answers in descripton to the most ancient Cowden coat-of-arms in Scotland. In heraldic language it is described: "Az. on a fesse ar. between three annulets or a lion pass. sa. The crest a demi-lion sa. charged with an annulet or label." "The lion indicated kinship with royalty, or a grant to a favorite follower."

In Ireland Cowden was sometimes spelled Cowdin. Both forms appear in official records of James Cowden, but the true name, Cowden, has been retained by most of his descendants.

Of the personality of James Cowden we have but the brief summary:

"He came from the North, and his words were few,
But his voice was kind, and his heart was true."

Family tradition says, "He was a barrister in his own country, and sometime resident in Dublin." He married young and had one child, David. This wife could not have long survived, for "early in 1720" James Cowden married Janet Craige. The first wife was probably "Lady Polly Connor." Marriages between Scots and Irish were rare, but occasionally a typical Scotsman, "shrewd, silent, more prone to listen than to speak," found a delightful complement in an Irish companion, with wide range of feeling from deepest pathos to highest merriment. The

young barrister might well be captivated by that "sweetness and innocence of expression that characterized an Irish lady," especially if she inherited the spirit and talent of the ancient family, Connor.

Janet Craige, second wife of Barrister Cowden, was of the ancient family, Craig, Craige, or Craigie, whose name seems to have been derived from an old estate in Linlithgowshire, Scotland. The Craigs and Cowdens emigrated from Scotland to Ireland about the same time and located near each other, the Craigs living between Manor-Cunningham and Newton-Cunningham. In later years there were other marriages between the Cowdens and Craigs in Ireland and in America.

In the spring of 1728, an earnest band prepared to sail from Londonderry for America. Of the number were Barrister James Cowden, his wife and four or five children; also Matthew Cowden, son of William Cowden, twelve years the junior of James, and probably his cousin. Matthew went to Paxtang township in Pennsylvania, and in his family records we find, "He had relatives in New England."

Imagination and a knowledge of the shipping facilities of the time must furnish the diary of hardships and dangers, hopes and fears of the family, from the day of packing their goods in Ireland to that of landing at the foot of King street in Boston. James Cowden's "double-case, bull's-eye silver watch," still in possession of his great-great-grandson, Rev. David C. Cowden of Gallipolis, Ohio, gives no clue to the time it measured from shore to shore.

Mrs. Cowden probably had relatives here, for James, John, David and Robert Craige were among those who came from the vicinity of Londonderry to New England in 1718, fifty of the families settling in North Worcester, Mass., near the "Old Fort," while others founded Londonderry, N. H.

In 1731 James Cowden purchased land in North Worcester and made a homestead there. The place was nearly a wilderness, no permanent settlement having been made till 1723. The colony of 1718 suffered persecution as "Irish" and Presbyterians, till many families left; yet they were not Irish, but intensely Scotch.

The history of the period in England and Ireland suggests reasons why Barrister James Cowden chose life in New England. Impaired health, natural inclination to quiet life, and a desire to join his fellow-countrymen seem to have influenced him to settle in North Worcester. In 1740 the names of James Cowden and his son, David Cowden, appear in a petition to the general court, praying that North Worcester may be made a separate town. The act of incorporation was passed and the town named Holden.

His children at length numbered seven sons and two daughters,—David, Thomas, Margaret, William, Samuel, Elizabeth, Robert, John and James. They were doubtless brought up on the old Scotch system,—“fine air, simple diet, and solid training in knowledge human and divine.” To each son Mr. Cowden gave a trade, and they all became landholders.

During the Revolutionary war David, Thomas and William entered the service of the army, holding the rank of captain. Capt. David Cowden was in Col. Woodbridge's regiment at the battle of Lexington, April 19, 1775. John and James entered the “Alarm List Companies” as privates. “To be a private in the Alarm List Companies was proclaimed by the journals to be an honor; to be chosen to office in them to be a mark of highest distinction.”

Capt. David Cowden was an officer in the army in New York state during most of the war. He and his brothers, James and John, invested in lands in New York

and in Canada, and John settled in Canada. "Capt. David Cowden, gentleman," and "James Cowden, gentleman," remained in Cambridge, Washington County, New York. Among the descendants of James Cowden, Jr., were the late Rev. David C. Cowden, Gallipolis, Ohio, and Rev. Truman S. Cowden of Cincinnati and Piqua, Ohio.

Robert Cowden was an esteemed citizen of Princeton, Mass., and held the highest town offices for many years. William lived in Worcester and in Rutland, Mass. Samuel settled in Rutland, and has prominent descendants. James Cowden, 1st, "died October the first, 1748." "Having gone to Worcester to execute his will, just written, he was taken suddenly ill, and died in a few hours." "He left real and personal estate of value." His widow, Mrs. Janet (Craige) Cowden, settled the estate.

Widow Janet (Craige) Cowden married Capt. James Craig, a prominent citizen of Rutland, Mass., April 16, 1755. Hence the form of record in the Bibles of her children, "Our honored mother, Jane Craige, departed this life February 19, 1776." Her full name was Janet, and was so signed by her in all legal documents.

Thomas Cowdin,* Esquire, of Worcester and of Fitchburg, Mass., the eldest son of James Cowden, 1st, and Janet (Craige) Cowden, was born in Ireland, December 25, 1720. His education was received chiefly in the quiet home in North Worcester, under the instructions of his father. With his ready apprehension and retentive memory he became well versed in Roman, English, Scottish and Irish history, and in the fundamental principles of jurisprudence. Keenly alive to the varied impressions of life about him,

*The Cowdins of Fitchburg have invariably spelled their name *Cowdin*, and not *Cowden*. Thomas Cowdin, Esq., for many years town clerk of Fitchburg, always signed his name *Cowdin*, as indicated by the accompanying facsimile.





Thos Cowdin

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C

and rarely gifted as a reader of character, the study of humanity was far more interesting to him than the study of books. We have proof that he early became familiar with ideals that fitted him to meet the needs of his time.

In youth he served an apprenticeship in Marlborough as blacksmith, the trade then including the making of farm implements, as axes, scythes, augers, chisels, and a variety of edge tools. He afterwards established the business for himself on Main street in Worcester. He belonged to a company of cavalry and became very fond of military tactics. Aglow with the spirit of patriotism, he responded to the call of the governor, and, as sergeant, joined the brave little army of civilians that sailed from Boston for Louisbourg March 24, 1745, saying, "We can," while many of the assembly and wisest men said, "They cannot take that Gibraltar of America!"

Surely no one started with more buoyant spirit and elastic step, nor returned after victory to build a brighter bonfire than did Sergt. Cowdin of Worcester. During the siege the young officer was "in the thickest of the fight," distinguishing himself by that dash of movement that characterized him when occasion required quick and decisive action.

After the conquest Sergt. Cowdin returned to his business in Worcester. He married, Nov. 19, 1748, Experience Grey of Worcester, of whose family we find this record: "When the Scotch Presbyterian band of North Worcester was dispersed, *the Greys remained.*"

When trouble arose with the Indians upon the frontier prior to the French and Indian war, Sergt. Cowdin was pressed into service, and stationed at Charlestown No. 4 in New Hampshire. One of the tales of this perilous mission was that of bearing despatches from Charlestown No. 4 to Fort Dummer. With the documents in his knapsack, and accompanied by two soldiers, Sergt. Cowdin

started on his march, momently exposed to attacks by savages secreted in the thickets. They had traveled but a few miles when they came suddenly upon an Indian encampment. The war whoop sounded and the soldiers fled for their lives. With his precious papers Cowdin flew like a deer toward Ashuelot, now Keene, N. H. There a company of soldiers was sent with him, and the despatches were safely delivered at Fort Dummer, now Brattleboro, Vt. When returning to Charlestown No. 4 they met bands of men searching for Cowdin, whom the two soldiers who reached Charlestown in safety reported as captured or killed by the Indians.

Sergt. Cowdin sailed from Boston May 20, 1755, in the expedition against Nova Scotia. He continued in service most of the time till the close of the French and Indian war in 1763. He received the appointment of ensign the 24th day of September, in the thirtieth year of the reign of His Majesty, King George the Second, Anno Domini 1756, and that of second lieutenant the 30th day of October following. He was "appointed first lieutenant February 21, in the thirty-third year of the reign of His Majesty, King George the Second, Anno Domini 1760." He was put in charge of the soldiers in the regiments of the Province of Massachusetts Bay, under the hand and seal of the governor at Boston the 28th day of August, 1760, in the thirty-fourth year of His Majesty's reign. On April 17, 1761, he was appointed to make search for all deserters, "all the justices of the peace, sheriffs and their deputies, and all His Majesty's subjects to afford him every assistance."

The commission of Thomas Cowdin as captain of a company of foot in the regiment commanded by Col. Richard Saltonstall was given by Francis Bernard, Esq., captain general and governor-in-chief in and over His Majesty's Province of the Massachusetts Bay in New

England, and vice admiral of the same, April 18, 1761, in the first year of the reign of King George the Third. This commission was presented to the Wallace library in Fitchburg by his grandson, Thomas Cowdin Upton of Fitchburg.

Mrs. Sarah A. Wiggin of Cambridge, great-granddaughter of Thomas Cowdin, presented to the Wallace library his commission as captain in the Eighth regiment of militia in the county of Worcester, dated April 6, 1780, and also that appointing him justice of the peace.

A sad loss came into the life of Capt. Cowdin by the death of his beloved wife, Experience Grey, on April 3, 1760. She left two children, Thomas and Experience.

On Oct. 2, 1761, Thomas Cowdin married Hannah Craig of Rutland, Mass.

The following letter, written to his wife under date of July 9, 1762, shows that he was at that time in service at Crown Point:

CROWN POINT, July 9th, 1762.

My dear — Having this opportunity I with pleasure embrace it to let you know that I am in health, as I hope these will find you and my children in health. I have wrote a number of letters to you, and hant had one from you. I beg the favor of a line from you if possible and acquaint me concerning the season. I hear it is very dry, which makes me very uneasy to hear from home—and must continue so till I hear. The company is well and our camps healthy. I desire to come home at Superior Court if possible; I have prospect of getting liberty.
* * * * * *I want to hear how the crop is like to turn this year as to hay and English grain. I have sold my mare and want to buy another if hay be plenty. Give my compliments to inquiring friends. I have sent a number of letters sealed together, but I fear they will not arrive, as the man that I delivered them to, afterwards gave them to a man that I did not know. Nat Biglo is well and Job Harris, and the company in general. This from your loving husband, till death*

THOMAS COWDIN

In 1764 Capt. Cowdin purchased of Samuel Hunt "all his lands, tenements and buildings situated thereon,

lying and being in Fitchburg," and removed from Worcester to Fitchburg in July of the same year. Mr. Hunt's residence had been open as an inn and Capt. Cowdin continued the hospitalities there for ten years. The location on Pearl street has long been known as the "Gen. Wood place."

Capt. Cowdin was appointed one of a committee to manage and take care of building a new meeting house, and gave for the site "an acre and forty rods of land from his wheat field," at the corner of the present Crescent and Blossom streets. The town voted to have preaching for six weeks during the winter of 1764-65 in Thomas Cowdin's house. The services were continued till the following autumn, when the new meeting house was completed.

When Thomas Cowdin became a voter in the town he was elected selectman and a member of the school board, positions held by him for many years. He was town clerk from 1766 to 1775. He was a large landholder, owning 400 acres in Fitchburg, his homestead, including about 200 acres, extending from Mt. Vernon street to Baker's brook. In 1770 he was the highest taxpayer in town. In 1775 he built a house on the site of the present American House, and resided there the remainder of his life.

The majestic presence, clear vision and rare executive ability of Esquire Cowdin gave him the right of way among his fellow-citizens. He was on the alert to seize every opportunity for gaining fresh information, and was relied upon for shrewd interpretation of the present and keen forecast of the future. About the cheery fire in the large "corner room" of the second story of his house was often held, during the long winter evenings, a symposium of the leading citizens, including Esquire Fox, Dr. Snow, Messrs. Hale, John Goodridge, Abijah Goodridge, Asa Perry and others. They discoursed of things known and

unknown,—of problems of town interests, the latest news from Boston, the relations of the colonies to Old England, the nature and decrees of the Deity. The "Squire" was a leading spirit, but often sat in silence till others had expressed their various opinions. Not a point escaped his notice, and when persuaded to speak he went straight to the heart of the subject, saying much in few words. He was privileged to teach many a lesson in right living that, from the pulpit, might have given the minister long leave of absence.

Esquire Cowdin was justice of peace and trial justice, and equally at home in camp, court or drawing-room. As a popular magistrate he officiated at many marriage ceremonies in Fitchburg, Worcester and elsewhere. We see him in the dress of his time,—conventional puce coat, long light brocaded waistcoat, ruffled bosom, long silk stockings, silver shoe-buckles and knee-buckles, sparkling with Bristol diamonds—the face softened by his modest wig. He is alive, even to the outer garments, while he reverently speaks the potent words that make the twain one.

In 1779 Thomas Cowdin became a member of the "ancient Masons." The degrees were conferred upon him by Trinity Lodge of Lancaster. This lodge was organized in the midst of the Revolutionary war, and liberally recruited from men in the military service on the colonial side. Its officers took their degrees from St. Andrew's Lodge, chartered from Scotland, and having its meeting place at the Green Dragon Tavern in Boston. Its members were leading men, among whom were Warren, Revere and Hancock. Trinity Lodge caught their spirit of patriotism and enterprise, and Paul Revere was sometimes present at their meetings. We can imagine what these touches of kindred spirit and bands of the mystic tie meant to the loyal and wide-awake Thomas Cowdin.

The sorest trial of Esquire Cowdin's public life came at the high tide of his mature manhood, when the agitation arose that culminated in the War of the Revolution. He could not at once turn from his king, furl the good English flag under which he had so long and loyally served, and adjust himself to the new order of things proposed. He believed that King George would see the wrongs to the colonists and secure their rights. When misunderstood, and sometimes called a Tory, his dignified reticence showed his native nobility in high relief. Notwithstanding his apparent loyalty to the king, he sent his son Thomas with a load of provisions for the minute men, when on their march to Concord and Lexington.

To his broad, true, sensitive nature the sting must have been poignant when his name was dropped from the roll of town officers for the first time after he became a voter in the town, but he proved himself "better than he that taketh a city." Honestly and fearlessly he continued his duties, "in praise and in dispraise the same."

He was not the man to bear prolonged taxation without representation, and when radical means became necessary he heartily espoused the cause of the independent colonists. When the alarm arose at Bennington in 1777 he responded to the call of Gen. Stark, and had marched ninety miles toward Bennington when the company, no longer needed, was discharged by Gen. Lincoln. In 1778 Capt. Cowdin enlisted for eight months' service in the state of New York. In 1779 he enlisted for three months as captain in Col. James Denny's regiment, raised by order of the general court Oct. 6, to reinforce the Continental army in the state of New York. Gen. Burgoyne surrendered Oct. 17, and Capt. Cowdin was discharged Oct. 23.

No labor was too hard and no sacrifice too great in this cause; and the citizens awoke to a fuller comprehension of the true character of Esquire Thomas Cowdin,



MRS. HANNAH COWDIN.



honored his unswerving adherence to his convictions, and chose him representative to the first general court under the new constitution in 1780, and also in several subsequent years. His influence became more powerful than ever.

During Shays' rebellion "the theater of which was in Worcester county," he was a stanch supporter of the government and administered the oath of allegiance to all whose loyalty was suspected.

In all his services under the native British flag, and later under the stars and stripes, the spirit of Capt. Cowdin was well typified by the regal lions of the Cowdin coat-of-arms.

We cannot obtain a true estimate of the life of Esquire Cowdin without some glimpses of his family relations, in which he was especially happy. Brave as a lion in war, he was gentle as a woman with his wife and daughters at his own fireside.

Mrs. Hannah (Craig) Cowdin was a woman of sterling character and worthy of her honored husband. Her portrait indicates broad comprehension and sound judgment. The features suggest the statement of Lavater: "The double chin, coupled with the rounded nose, characterizes a mind that can rise to heights, is firm, reflecting, but not obstinate. A face so endowed is reason's own image." All traditions represent Mrs. Cowdin as endowed with strong mental power, and the physical health to make that power effective in many directions. Her deep affection was a potent influence in controlling their large family of boys. Jupiter seems to have been the natal star of each of the eight sons, for they were among the merriest of the merry boys of Fitchburg. In mature years they gratefully remembered their mother's wise counsel and strict training in gallantry. They paid great respect and deference to their mother, always uncovering their heads in her presence and standing till invited to be seated.

When taking drives in her well-known chaise, arrayed in the scarlet cloak of the period, Mrs. Cowdin never forgot to fill her capacious embroidered pocket with confectionery or other goodies for the children by the wayside that remembered their respectful bows and courtesies. The unmannerly were passed in dignified silence.

The servants of Esquire and Mrs. Cowdin were devoted to the family interests. Till the emancipation act in 1780 some of these were colored, and owned by Esquire Cowdin. When one earned his freedom a grand banquet was given and friends of the family and of the freeman were invited for miles around. Bonfires were built, and violins, banjos, drums and cymbals aided in expressing the jubilance of spirit of the merry men.

The freemen were unwilling to leave Esquire Cowdin and remained as hired servants. Two of these servants, the ebony Nancy and Mevus, were specially identified with the family, Nancy as maid servant to Mrs. Cowdin and Mevus as body servant to the Esquire. These played an important part in many a family story, as in the adventure with the bear, in which the young son, Angier, is the hero. While going on an errand, Angier espied a bear close by a huge log. Speeding home he asked his father for a gun, but was refused, the father probably thinking an imaginary gun more suitable for killing an imaginary bear. Nancy, hearing the refusal, finds a gun, arms Angier, and diverts the father's attention, while the young hunter flees by the back door. The feat was soon accomplished, and some admiring woodsmen brought the bear and laid it before the door of Esquire Cowdin's house. "Who killed that bear?" exclaimed the astonished father. "Your son Angier killed the bear," replied one of the woodsmen. "No, he did not, for I refused him the gun," responded the father. Just then Nancy appeared. "I gave Angier the gun, and he did kill the bear," she answered, with

characteristic pride and privilege. "Nancy" (with a rising inflection), "you are a curious girl," was the only reproof. The chuckling woodsmen, the proud father, the modest Angier, and the triumphant Nancy were a group for a painter's canvas.

Mevus spent his leisure time in practice upon the violin, and became an important personage at the merry-makings in Fitchburg and surrounding towns.

The impress of the heads of the household extended to all its belongings, including the family dog, Rover, a fine specimen of dogship, a loyal sentinel of the house, and a safe guardian of the children in their rambles.

Rover was as much entitled to honorable mention and enrollment with historic dogs as the classic "Rab,"—declared by Dr. Brown "as worthy in his own line as Julius Cæzar or the Duke of Wellington." By what escapade Rover received the nickname "Brandy" is now forgotten, but he was doomed to bear it the remainder of his eventful days. His feats were rehearsed by all lovers of dogs. A traveller arrived greatly troubled by the loss of a valuable watch. Brandy's sympathies were enlisted, and he understood the word "lost." After circling about the stranger, he ran before the searchers straight to a brook, dived, and brought up the missing watch, the traveller having dropped it while watering his horse.

A villager asserted that, if asked, Brandy would take a hat from the signpost. On a bet of \$25 and the risk of a fine new hat, he was given the task. He jumped higher and higher, till many spectators gathered to watch the result. The second day, nearly exhausted, Brandy trotted with the tattered brim to the owner. The "charity box" was enriched to the amount of the bet, and the lesson in perseverance given to children and children's children.

In later years the children of Esquire Cowdin remembered with pleasure the winter evenings when their father

told stirring tales of the past, interweaving lessons of history relating to important epochs in England, Scotland and Ireland, and recounting the struggles in which his ancestors had borne part.

When a storm promised security from interruption the children knew their petition for a story would be granted, and the entire household anticipated the entertainment with pleasure. Mevus selected his best back-log, top-log and forestick, and piled high his choicest pine knots in the ample fireplace. Even Brandy early stretched himself in listening attitude. To the boys the tales of their father's military days were of most thrilling interest. When these began the door was softly moved ajar by the outside audience of servants. When the boys wished to make sure of hearing the old clock in the corner dole out the midnight hour, they begged for stories of hair-breadth escapes from the Indians. The father was transformed into the military commander as he paced up and down the long, wainscotted room, giving vivid portrayals of the manner of life and warfare of those sons of the forest.

A Louisbourg evening was especially memorable. Without was the howling of the wind down the valley, the plaintive soughing of the surrounding pines, the swirling of the drifting snow against the window panes. Esquire Cowdin was a master in narrative and anecdote, and described with graphic words the successive events between the hesitating vote of the Assembly in the Province of Massachusetts Bay, and the unconditional surrender of the French fort at Louisbourg. He pictured the fitting out at the old homestead,—father, mother, brothers and sisters vying with each other in the equipment, and fearing these would be the last ministrations to their brave Thomas; the march through Boston with beating drums and clashing cymbals, to the shore where waited the snows, frigates and transports; the sailing of the white-winged

fleet, bearing the streaming motto, "*Nil desperandum Christo duce:*" the booming of cannon from Fort Hill and the Sconce; the waving of handkerchiefs and bidding "God-speed" by all Boston as the city faded from sight. Their motto, given by Whitefield, was graven on the hearts of many of his followers in the ships, giving the whole movement the cast of an ancient crusade. He related the hardships after leaving the vessels. Fourteen successive nights they struggled to reach the fort, wading knee-deep in the mud and dragging their cannon upon sledges, in and out among the weird, black stumps of ancient trees. Sleeping upon the cold, wet ground brought fever and death to many a brave comrade. At the father's recital of the simple burial rites over those who fell by the way, a hush fell upon the eager listeners at the fireside, while the storm wailed a fitting dirge for those sleeping in their nameless graves.

After forty-seven days' siege, of varying success, and when about to make the final attack, the white flag was hoisted by the enemy, and the army entered the citadel. Within was a French Jesuit chapel, in which one of the victors preached a stanch Puritan sermon. The cross in the chapel was taken as a trophy to Boston, and at length placed over the entrance to the library of Harvard college. New Englanders, filled with joy over their first military victory, rang bells all day, built bonfires on the hilltops at night, and held thanksgivings in the churches.

The account of the reception in Boston for the heroes from Louisbourg led each son to decide that he would be a soldier; and as the father pointed to the tall old clock, ringing cheers re-echoed the exultation of 1745, and outvied the diapason of the storm.

The ambitions of the sons were so far realized that of the eight sons of Esquire Cowdin four gained the title of

captain, and a grandson, Robert Cowdin, wore the epaulettes of a brigadier-general.

The story of a deserter was often told. He fled to New York state, Capt. Cowdin in hot pursuit. On Sunday morning came an intimation that the fugitive had sought refuge in a Dutch meeting house. The captain entered, stepped lightly up the aisle, espied the man and made him prisoner, to the great amazement of minister and congregation. A sharp struggle followed, but the renegade was overpowered, endangering the captain's life, bound and taken to Boston, to be put into Castle William. Investigation showed his last desertion was from Crown Point, and Cowdin was ordered to take the prisoner to that place. The long marches by day, the lonely campings by night, and the conversations by the way with the man who knew death awaited him at the end of the journey, were memorable experiences in the life of the intrepid officer.

The occasions were rare when the father would unfold the panorama of Acadian days. The heart of the strong man failed before memories of events vividly presented in the "Evangeline" of our poet Longfellow—memories of the hour when

"Softly the Angelus sounded,"

and that later hour when

"from the church no Angelus sounded"—

memories of many an Evangeline in "her Norman cap and kirtle of blue," and many a Gabriel with "face like the face of the morning."

Not infrequently the stories of Esquire Cowdin were of merry-makings in the great hall of the "Red Horse Tavern" in Sudbury, christened by Longfellow the "Way-side Inn;" a "kind of old hobgoblin hall," surrounded by oaks and elms, and built in 1701. From one of these

swung the sign-board with the "Red Horse prancing on the sign."

This inn was on the King's highway, about twenty miles from Boston, a common halting place for soldiers on their marches to Ticonderoga and Crown Point during the French and Indian war. Lafayette and Washington were entertained beneath its roof. The landlord, Col. Ezekiel Howe, knew how to plan festivities for the French, English and colonial officers who were often his guests, and for travelers on pleasure trips to and from Boston. Nor were the market men, with their homelier jollities, less heartily welcomed.

Till past threescore and ten, Esquire Cowdin was strong in heart and intellect. He was keenly alive to the interests of the town of Fitchburg—the *schools, the militia and the church. He was honored, and "one of the richest men of his time;" and the great secret of his success and power was his unswerving integrity. One would have expected to see the stars move from their courses as soon as Esquire Cowdin deviating from what he believed to be right. He was trusted as

"That tower of strength
That stands four-square
To all the winds that blow."

We hear more of his deeds than of his creeds, the whole tenor of his life showing his steady aim

"to do

With cheerful heart the work that God appoints."

He had the satisfaction of seeing six of his children allied by marriage with some of the best families in New England, and a flock of grandchildren making merry at his home on Thanksgiving days.

A close study of the development of the town of

*Oct. 9, 1780, he gave £500 "to be Scoold out in the School house Sot on sd Cowdins Land," as appears by an entry in his records as town clerk. The town's appropriation for all the schools at that date was £2000.

Fitchburg would reveal much unwritten history of Thomas Cowdin's work. When this work was done, the town clerk of Fitchburg wrote in the record: "Thomas Cowdin, Esq., departed this life at Fitchburg April 22, 1792, in the 72d year of his age. Being the Lord's day morning, at 10 o'clock." The interment was in the old South street cemetery, beside his son William.

Mrs. Cowdin administered upon the estate and guided her five children, who were minors, with that judgment and energy that had characterized her management of home affairs during her husband's absences in the army. She was full of good works, helping others with generous hand and kindly heart. She spent her latest years in Fitchburg, with her daughter, Mrs. Jacob Upton. She died July 30, 1822, and was buried beside her husband and son in the old South street cemetery.

John Cowdin of Boston has erected on the summit of Laurel Hill a substantial memorial to his grandparents, Capt. Thomas and Hannah Cowdin. The monument is a plain shaft of Quincy granite, with highly polished tablets. The one toward Rollstone street bears the inscription: "Thomas Cowdin, born 1720. Died 1792. He was elected in 1780 first representative to the general court of Massachusetts from Fitchburg, under the new constitution. Erected by his grandson, John Cowdin of Boston.". On the opposite side of the monument is the inscription: "Hannah, wife of Thomas Cowdin. Born 1740. Died 1822." On the side toward Laurel street is simply "Cowdin," in raised letters.

The monument is one of the largest in this "city of the dead." Capt. Cowdin's remains, which have rested for ninety-two years in the South street cemetery, and those of his son, will be taken up and interred by this monument. The monument is a fitting memorial of the most prominent of the early citizens of Fitchburg.—*Fitchburg Sentinel*, Oct. 4, 1884.

John Cowdin died soon after the setting of the monument and the reinterments have not been made. The family Bible of Thomas Cowdin, Esq., purchased in 1762, is in possession of Hon. Nathaniel Augustus Cowden of Batavia, N. Y.

ASA THURSTON,
THE PIONEER MISSIONARY.

Read at a Meeting of the Society, May 17, 1898.

BY EBENEZER BAILEY.

Far out in the Pacific ocean, twenty-one hundred miles from San Francisco, lie the Hawaiian or Sandwich Islands. Far away as they are from the city of Fitchburg, we yet have a peculiar interest in them—an interest shared by but very few New England towns. For here, on one of our own hillsides, was born and reared a man who was one of the founders of that nation of the sea, which to-day stands before the world a civilized and Christian republic, and may soon become a part of our national domain.

John Thurston came to Fitchburg from Rowley, Mass., about 1765, with his wife, Lydia, and seven children. He settled on the farm now owned and occupied by Alonzo Eaton, on the Fisher road, in the easterly part of the city, and entered with enthusiasm into the pursuit of agriculture, raised the finest apples in this region, and owned a cider mill. He had been a soldier in the French and Indian war, and was enrolled as a minute man in 1775. He was also one of the first deacons of the first church in Fitchburg. His fifth son was Thomas, who grew up on the farm until he was of an age to leave the paternal roof, when his father apprenticed him to a Mr. Brown of Concord, Mass., to learn the shoemaker's trade.

To his work at the shoemaker's bench he joined the profession of a music teacher, and we soon find him teaching singing schools in Concord and the surrounding towns. In this he not only gained a reputation as a musician, but also a wife, Lydia Davis, one of his scholars. After his marriage he came to Fitchburg, settled on a farm in the northwest part of the town and began to break up the land. But his wife was homesick and induced him to return to Concord, where for more than a year he worked at shoemaking. Then he returned to the farm which he had left in Fitchburg, where he lived during the remainder of his life, which terminated August 5, 1807. He was the leading musician in this region, and for thirty years was the leader of the church choir. He was generally called Captain Tom Thurston.

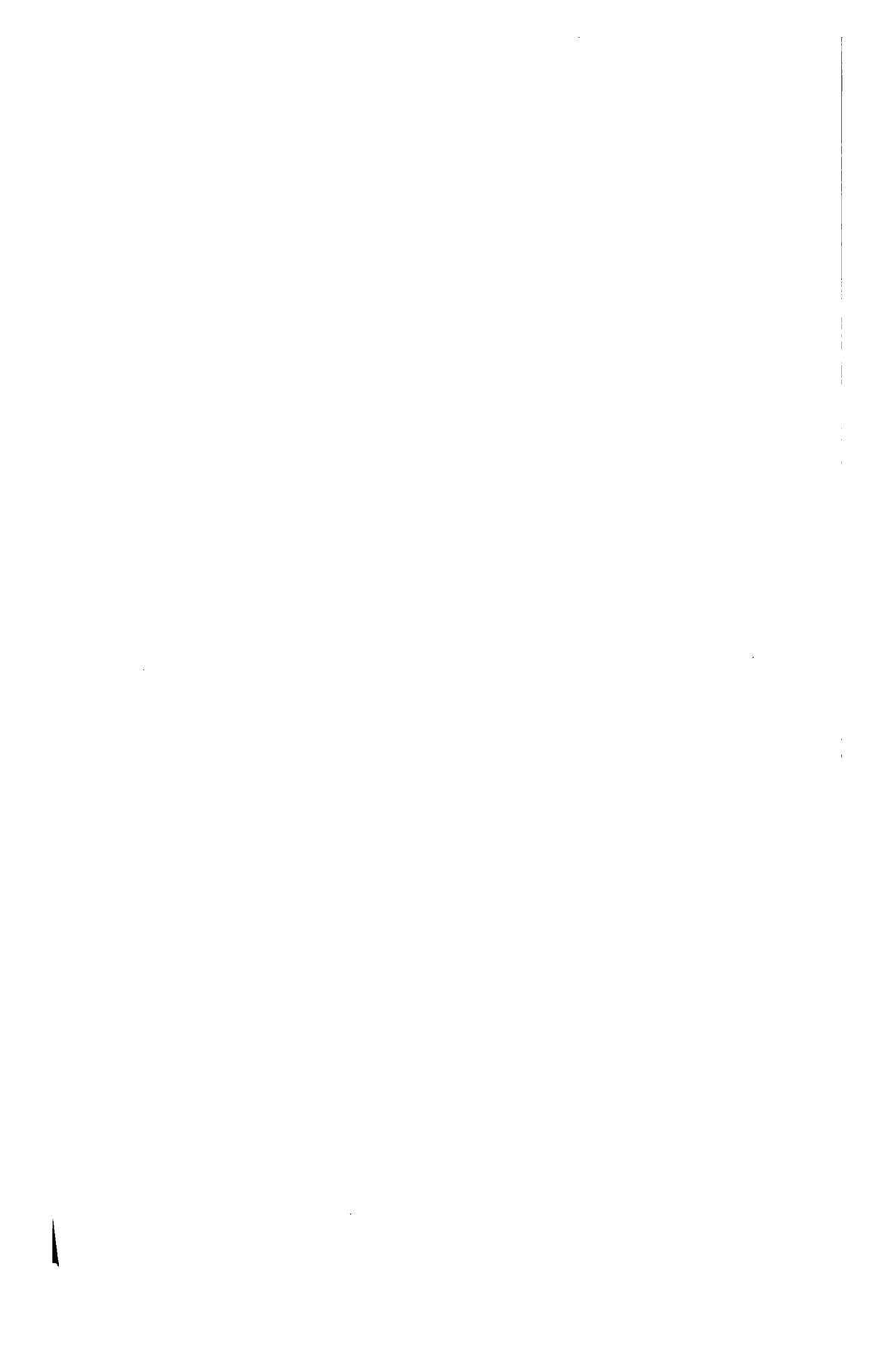
The homestead of Captain Thomas Thurston was the farm known as the Taylor place, now occupied by George W. Taylor, in the northwest part of Fitchburg, at the end of the Thurston road, leading from the Ashby West road, just beyond Scott reservoir. It is situated on a height of land overlooking the easterly portion of the city and commands a beautiful and extensive view. Pearl hill is seen most distinctly, and further to the south and east the hills of Lunenburg, and so on in the same direction till the view takes in the Bolton hills in the distance.

The present structure is a good looking, substantial farm house, but with proofs of age in its construction and inside finish. Fully half of the westerly part of the building has been added to the original structure, and the old door-rock can still be seen where once must have been the front door. Entering the present shed, which is attached to the east of the house, one sees the original shed front as it must have been in the time of Asa Thurston. In his time, too, the outside surroundings must have given a somewhat different appearance to the place, for the for-



ASA THURSTON.





est came nearer the house and there was less open land around.

Here Asa Thurston was born on the twelfth day of October, 1787, the fourth child and second son of Thomas Thurston, and here he grew up in a large family of good New England stock, in a typical New England home. His brothers and sisters were Thomas, Hannah, Elizabeth, Ebenezer, Polly, Cyrus, Sylvania, Mahala and Maria. The school house was near by, on the opposite side of the road from the present school house in the Page district, and here Asa went to school to Caleb Wilder, who is represented as being a "terror to rogues, big and little." When he reached the age of fourteen years there was a change in his life. He was apprenticed for seven years to John and Joseph Farwell, scythe makers, whose shop was on the south side of what is now West Main street, a short distance above the River street bridge, and he boarded with Joseph Farwell, who lived where is now the residence of Gerry B. Bartlett. The Farwell house now stands on the corner of Lunenburg street and Highland avenue. Somewhat of an event for him this must have been—the change from the farm and the school to the work of the shop and the more stirring incidents of the village.

He enjoyed life and action. Always fond of active sports, he early became proficient in wrestling, and seldom was there found an antagonist who was his superior. In those days wrestling was one of the principal diversions of the young men, and these trials of strength and agility were of common occurrence at the store, or after work at the shop, or at any place of general gathering. Asa was not the only member of his family who could wrestle. His youngest brother, Cyrus, so long and so well known in Fitchburg, although small of stature, was quick and wiry, and it was almost impossible to floor him. On one

occasion he was wrestling with Ebenezer Torrey in Perkins' store. It was elbow and collar, and Mr. Torrey tried in vain to lay him on the floor. At last, discouraged and disgusted, he lifted him by the collar and dumped him into a hogshead of salt, amid the laughter of the crowd.

The work in the shop and life in the village were congenial to Asa. Strong, robust and active, while on his way to his work he vaulted back and forth over the rail fence all the way from the house to the shop, and at noon he would amuse himself and others by jumping in and out of a hogshead without touching the sides—a difficult and dangerous feat. While at work in the shop, or using his superfluous energy in athletic sports, there was no hint of the future, no premonition of his destiny. The Sandwich Islands, lying in heathen darkness in the far away Pacific, and the young apprentice in Fitchburg—a mysterious Providence was even then weaving the web that should join their destiny.

As he grew older, Asa's temperament led him into social life and made him a leader there. At dances and social gatherings he was brim full of life, and if there was any young man in Fitchburg who thoroughly enjoyed life it was probably Asa Thurston.

But disease and death are factors to be reckoned with in this world. In the autumn of 1805 typhoid fever was prevalent in Fitchburg, and to quite a number it proved fatal. Asa contracted the disease and for some time his life trembled in the balance. It is related that his elder brother, Thomas, who was studying for the ministry, watched with him one night, and that he spent a greater part of the time in prayer. The next morning, when asked about his brother, he said: "Asa will get well and be a missionary, but I shall not live long."

Mrs. Thurston nursed her son with a mother's care and devotion, and he recovered, but she was taken down

with the same disease and died January 19, 1806. This sad loss to him was quickly followed by the death of his brother Thomas, February 15, and thirteen days later by the death of his sister Elizabeth, both of the same disease. These sad events had a powerful and lasting effect upon him. Now Asa Thurston began to feel the effect of character and environment. With a deeply affectionate disposition, fond of music, a natural lover of pleasure, and possessed of a keen sense of humor, he had also a tender conscience and a vein of strong and serious feeling. For years his mind had been at times turned to the subject of religion; members of his family had urged him to profess a Christian life, and now, again, his thoughts turned in that direction, and most seriously. But it was hard for him to give up worldly pleasures and take only the will of God for his guide. That, with him, could not be done in any half-way or doubting manner; it must be a self-renunciation. The whole trend of his temperament and character led him inevitably to that; but the time had not yet come. In six months he was again in the ball room, again the leader in pleasure, and apparently forgetful of religion, while under the surface, deep within his soul, was working a force which he could not resist, that brought him at the age of twenty-two years to a public profession of religion, and henceforth he was a new man.

The following paper was written by him and presented to the examining committee of the church when he was propounded for admission. It was formerly in possession of Dea. Alvan Simonds of Boston, and was first published by Mr. Edwin A. Harris in his pamphlet on the life of Asa Thurston. It is well worthy of preservation as a help to the study of character, and the nature and tendencies of religious thought in the early years of the nineteenth century.

I lived almost entirely unconcerned about my precious soul till I was past sixteen years of age. I sometimes thought that religion was of importance and that I would attend to it at some future period, but I felt disposed to put off repentance to a more convenient season. I thought that after I had become old I should have nothing else to do but to attend to religion, but could not bear the thought of attending to the concerns of eternity so young. I thought that I was as good as many others, and that I should fare as well. When I was about sixteen years old it pleased God to send his Holy Spirit to convince and convict many in this place of their sins, by which I was alarmed. I began to think religion was of some importance, that I would attend to it. Seeing some of my young friends and connexions embracing the Saviour and singing the wonders of redeeming love, I thought I should like to be one of the happy number. I felt somewhat anxious about being prepared for death and eternity, but I had very little if any conviction of sin by the law. I knew that I was a sinner, but I had no realizing sense of the opposition of my heart to God and holiness. I knew that I must repent of my sins or perish forever, but notwithstanding all this knowledge, I soon lost all my serious impressions and anxious thoughts about myself and became as careless as ever. But I could not go on in sin with so calm a conscience as before. Some of my friends and connexions that formerly had been my most intimate companions in sin became faithful witnesses against me, and in particular my sister. She would often reprove me for my folly. Her friendly voice would frequently warn me in the most solemn manner: "Why will you not forsake your beloved sinful companions and go along with me? Do be entreated, my dear brother, to forsake your sins and embrace the Saviour. How can you crucify the benevolent Jesus?" But I could see no loveliness in him, so I said, "Go thy way for this time; when I have a more convenient season I will call for thee." And thus I went on in my own chosen way till at length God appeared in judgment against me and visited me with sickness, at which time few, if any, expected I should recover; but God, being rich in mercy, saw fit to forbear, and restored me to health. I felt somewhat rejoiced, but had no heart to sing praises to God for his mercy. My spared life, which ought to have been devoted to God, was spent in the service of Satan. I expected I should have no more to trouble me, but I was soon arrested by a most solemn providence. God was pleased to take from me a most affectionate and loving mother. This, indeed, was a most solemn scene to me. To think that but a few weeks before she was in sound health, and I, to all appearance, on the verge of eternity, and then to

look back and behold the hand of God in restoring me to health, while she was called into the eternal world! About this time my eldest brother was taken sick, and in a short time departed this life. In his last moments I stood by the side of his dying bed, to hear his last, his dying admonition. Solemn and heart-affecting were his last words. He earnestly entreated me to see first that my peace was made with God. He solemnly warned me to escape from the wrath to come. I then made some resolves that I would attend to religion. I was again soon called to witness the departure of my sister. She was one of the richest of heaven's blessings to me, and, alas! she was too precious a blessing for me to retain. God was pleased to take her from me, and thus in about the space of six weeks I was called to part with a most affectionate parent, a most faithful brother, and an affectionate and dear sister.

I thought if all these solemn warnings and admonitions that I had been called to pass through did not excite me to attend to the concerns of my soul, that there was no means that would. But, alas! I soon forgot them and became as careless and heedless as ever, and more so. That I was extremely hardened in sin by these providences is evident from this—in about six months I was engaged in the ballroom! Who would have thought this of a rational creature? To look back on the solemn scenes that I had been called to pass through so lately, and then to see the ungrateful, stupid part I was acting! Who would have thought that my limbs, that had been so lately snatched from the grave, would have been suffered to move in the service of Satan? But I scruple not to say there was no one there more gay and active than myself; but in the midst of these scenes of gayety and sinful pleasure these solemn words of my deceased brother would come into my mind, viz., "Escape from the wrath to come." These words followed me for the space of about four years, until at length I was brought to feel that if I did not escape I should soon be lifting up my eyes in torment. In this solemn situation I looked back on my past life with trembling. I then saw how I had been deaf to all the solemn calls, warnings and invitations of the gospel and the offers of mercy. I saw how I had been fighting against God all my days, and that it was because he was God and not man that I was spared.

Twenty-two years of my precious life had been trifled away in the service of Satan! So much time gone to eternity and the deeds thereof sealed up to the judgment of the great day! In this solemn situation I bid farewell to my gay companions. I felt, indeed, that I was in a lonely and disconsolate state. In this gloomy and melancholy situation

I sometimes attempted to ask for mercy, but no mercy could I find, and, indeed, I could see no mercy that I deserved, for saith the eternal God, "I have called, but ye have refused; I have stretched out my hand, and no man regarded; therefore I will laugh at your calamity, and mock when your fear cometh; when distress and anguish come upon you, then shall ye call, but I will not answer." I felt that God had called so long on me to repent, and I had turned a deaf ear to his voice, that there could be no hope respecting me. I found that my heart was wholly and totally opposed to God and holiness, and that it would be just in God should he cast me off forever. All the solemn warnings that had been addressed to me in my past life from the people of God, and in particular those from my brother and sister, stared me in the face. I could almost hear them saying, "Escape from the wrath to come." But I could see no way of escape for me. I thought I had sinned against so much light and knowledge that there could be no hope respecting such an ungrateful wretch as myself. I sometimes read my long-neglected Bible, but, dreadful to behold, the curses of the divine law all stood against me. I looked forward to the dreadful Judgment day—there I seemed to stand trembling, expecting every moment to hear the righteous Judge pronounce the awful sentence, "Depart!" and myself saying, "Amen! it is just!" Under these solemn considerations, I would frequently ask myself, "What shall I do?" and the answer would always be at hand, which was this—"Submit to God!" and at length I was brought to feel that such was the hardness of my heart and the stubbornness of my will that nothing short of the power that raised Christ from the dead could ever subdue the heart of stone and bow the stubborn will. I then felt that I was entirely dependent on God's sovereign will and pleasure, and that he would do with and dispose of me and all his creatures for his own glory.

I was brought, as I humbly hope and trust, to feel willing to say, with my heart, to my God, "Glorify thyself with me, do with and for me that which shall be most for thine honor and glory." I thought I felt willing that God should take the throne that I had been long contending with him about, likewise I was willing to cast myself down at the foot of sovereign mercy. I then was brought to feel the way in which mercy could flow down to such a heaven-daring sinner as I had been—and to my joyful surprise I beheld with the eyes of the mind the Lord of life and glory suspended on the cross. I then saw how my sins had pierced his innocent hands and feet and fastened them to the accursed tree. I saw the big wound in his side that the spear of unbelief had made—and then I seemed to hear him saying to me (not with

an audible voice, but by his Spirit), "Come unto me, look and live," and truly astonishing and animating was the smiling of his countenance. Oh, how cheerfully did I embrace him as the Lord my righteousness. I felt willing to trust my all, my eternal all, in his hands. Oh, how sweet was the union and communion between Christ and my soul! And what love and joy then filled my peaceful breast! Oh, how glorious was that Saviour who honored the divine law, in my view! Even the Lord of glory condescended to dwell in the heart of such a self-destroying apostate. Oh, what songs of praise did my heart sing to my God and Saviour! I felt in my heart that the inhabitants of heaven were rejoicing over a repenting, returning prodigal. I went about saying to myself, "Can this be true?" Am I a subject of the love of God? Can this be the heart so lately filled with bitterest enmity against God and all goodness? But now it is melting! Melting with what? Why, with love to my God and Saviour. Who can measure the love of Christ? Surely, no one. It is boundless; it cannot be fathomed. And Oh, what gratitude I owe to my God for his long-suffering patience with such a vile wretch, and for the wonders he has wrought for me in the course of my past life. Once he delivered me from immediate death by the untimely discharge of a gun, and once his almighty arm brought me up from the borders of the grave. Must not this God have all my songs and all my love? He must and shall have the first share in the affections of my heart. I must count all things but loss and dross for the excellence of the blessed Immanuel. I think I now take comfort and satisfaction in religion if I am not deceived. The long-despised band of Christians now appear most lovely; they have the first share in my affections below my God and Saviour. I think, if I am not deceived, I feel willing to deny myself and take up the cross and follow Christ.

Asa Thurston now felt that he must become a minister of the gospel, and to that end he must obtain a suitable education. He entered Yale college in 1812. In these days he would have been quickly seized upon as just the man for the football team or the "Varsity" crew. As it was, he participated with distinction in various college sports, and his athletic ability was so well recognized that at one time he was requested by the faculty to clear a room of sophomores, who were understood to be preparing some plan for hazing the freshmen, which duty he easily per-

formed. New Haven was a long way from Fitchburg at that time, and he came home but seldom. In 1815 he came, however, and spent some weeks here during the college vacation. He graduated in 1816, and immediately entered Andover Theological Seminary, from which he graduated in 1819, ready to enter upon his chosen career of a missionary.

The Sandwich or Hawaiian Islands, although they had undoubtedly been previously visited by Europeans, were practically discovered by Capt. Cook, who landed there in 1798, and who gave the name "Sandwich Islands," and lost his life at the hands of the natives, mainly by his own folly and imprudence. From that time vessels often touched at the islands, and there was considerable trade and communication with them in the opening years of the nineteenth century.

About the year 1812, a boy thirteen or fourteen years of age, by the name of George Prince Tamoree, a native of the Sandwich Islands, was living in Fitchburg. He was the son of King Kaumualii, of the island of Kauai. George, who is called in some histories "Tamoree," and in some "Kaumualii," was brought to this country by an American sea captain, to whom he was entrusted by his father, either that he might obtain an education, or because the king's wife, or more likely one of the king's wives, was jealous of the boy, and the father wished to remove him from her sphere of influence. At any rate he came, and the captain who had charge of his funds, lost them, and the boy was thrown upon his own resources. Where or how he lived we do not know (except that at one time he was a carpenter's apprentice) until he came to Fitchburg. Here he is known to have been in the family of Rev. Mr. Cutting, a Baptist minister, for a short time. Mr. Alonzo Goodridge remembers that the lad used to draw him to school on a sled, the school

house being located a short distance beyond the poor farm, on the Wanoosnoc Hill road.

Afterward, Mr. Thomas Litch, who was the father of Charles S. Litch of this city, and of A. K. Litch, who formerly kept a hardware store on Main street, took the young fellow and employed him at his tannery, which was located at the intersection of Pearl and Townsend streets. Being punished by Mr. Litch for some fault, George ran away and never again made his appearance in Fitchburg, although Mr. Goodridge's grandmother Pearce believed him to be in hiding for some time on their farm. He enlisted in the U. S. navy, was wounded in the engagement between the Enterprise and the Boxer. He afterwards went to the Mediterranean and was in an engagement with an Algerine vessel. When the vessel returned to Charleston, S. C., some friends got him released from service and sent him to the school for heathen youth, at Cornwall, Conn.

George afterward returned to his home in the Sandwich Islands in the same vessel with Asa Thurston and the pioneer mission band. He met with a cordial reception from his father, King Kaumualii, who gave him a post of great importance in the kingdom, and a large and valuable tract of land. The king said, "I love Hoome (Hoome, the name given him by the natives,) very much more than my other children. I thought he was dead. I cry many times because I think he was dead. Some captains tell me he live in America. I say no, he dead. He no more come back. But now he come again. My heart very glad."

The hopes which the missionaries had built up on account of having an educated and Christian native prince with them were not realized. The Christian principle of George was not strong enough to prevent a partial relapse into the habits and customs of his ancestors, and

when his father died and he found that the kingdom had been alienated from him, he was induced to head a rebellion, was defeated and driven into the mountains with his wife and child. He was finally captured when nearly famished, taken to the island of Ohaua and kindly treated, but he died in a few years.

We will now pass to the story of another Sandwich Island boy by the name of Obookiah, who came to New Haven, Conn., on an American vessel in 1809. Obookiah was found one morning on the steps of one of the college buildings, weeping because he could not obtain an education. The Rev. E. W. Dwight, who found him, took pity on him and began his instruction. Soon it was found that other Hawaiian youths had drifted to this country, as well as a few from other heathen nations, and it was determined to found a school for their education at Cornwall, Conn. Five of the earliest pupils here were from the Sandwich Islands.

The American Board of Foreign Missions, which was formed in 1810, came to the decision of sending a mission to the Sandwich Islands. Obookiah was a promising young convert and was to be a great help in that enterprise, but in February, 1818, he was suddenly taken ill of a fever, which proved fatal. His life and early death were, however, the means of arousing a very great interest in his home and countrymen, for his story was written, published and circulated all through the country, and old and young in many a home perused with interest the history of this dark-skinned youth from the far islands of the sea. Having determined on the Sandwich Island mission, the American Board requested the faculty of Andover Theological seminary to recommend two young men as missionaries, and they responded by selecting Asa Thurston and his classmate, Hiram Bingham.

Ten years have now elapsed since Asa Thurston dedi-

cated his life to the service of God, and now he stands on the threshold of his life work—a work which is to sunder all his home ties, and sever him from his country and his friends. It must be remembered that there were then no steamships, no telegraphs, no railroads, and that to go as a missionary was almost to cut loose from the civilized world. He is to enter upon the gigantic task of raising a people from ignorance and barbarism to Christianity and civilization. There is not an item of evidence that he ever faltered in his determination, but his bearing was that of uniform courage and cheerfulness during all the scenes preceding his departure.

It was now September, 1819, and the Sandwich Island mission was to sail in October. Neither Mr. Thurston nor Mr. Bingham were married, but it was deemed essential that they should be. Mr. Thurston was, however, engaged to a young lady and she was willing to go with him, but finally yielded to her mother's insistence and declined. He must give her up or the mission, and he chose as he believed God would choose for him. The young lady died soon after of a broken heart, and the mother, grieved and disappointed, soon followed her. But if Mr. Thurston was to have a wife to go with him, no time was to be lost. A competent and courageous woman must be found who would cast in her lot with his, and his friends rallied to meet the emergency. The names of two young ladies were proposed. One of them was asked and promptly declined; the other was his future wife, Miss Lucy Goodale, daughter of Abner Goodale of Marlborough, Mass.

Miss Goodale was teaching school in Marlborough. On September 17, at her noon intermission, she was called upon by her cousin, William Goodell, then a student at Andover, and afterwards a missionary in Turkey. They were intimately acquainted. He had often spoken to her

of missionary work, and now he told her of the mission which was about to start for the Sandwich Islands, and asked her if she was willing to become the wife of a stranger and attach herself to that little missionary band. She finally consented to see Mr. Thurston on the evening of September 23, at the house of her father. Meanwhile a momentous decision must be made, and her family declined to influence her, leaving it entirely with herself. When Mr. Thurston called she met him as a friend, and the next day promised to become his wife. A family council was held, and the 12th of October was fixed as the wedding day. Letters were written, notices given to the town clerks of Marlborough and Fitchburg, and all arrangements made before evening. The next day Mr. Thurston started for Goshen, Conn., where he was to be ordained. It was at this ordination that Mr. Bingham found his wife. He met her on the way to church, to which she inquired of him the way. On a slight acquaintance he proposed and was accepted.

The marriage of Asa Thurston took place as arranged on Tuesday, October 12, and proved a fortunate and happy event. Mrs. Thurston thus writes on the following March, having just arrived at the Islands: "When I gave my hand to Mr. Thurston, and came out from my father's home to go far away to a land unknown, I felt assured of the care and friendship of one precious friend. But my expectations have been more than realized. To be connected with such a husband, and engaged in such an object, in the present state of the world, is of all situations in life what I choose." Again, later in life, having just returned from a visit to this country, she writes thus to her daughter. "Thirty-two years ago, at the age of twenty-four, I first passed this way. Then by my side I had my only earthly stay, my new found husband, a strong support, firm in principle, fixed in purpose, refined in feeling, and faithful in love."



MRS. LUCY THURSTON.



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Mr. Thurston came to his home in Fitchburg for a farewell visit. He could stay but a short time, and his friends and relatives hardly expected to see him again. He preached on Sunday for the Rev. Mr. Eaton, in the old church on the common, to a crowded house, from John x. 16: "And other sheep have I which are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice, and there shall be one fold and one shepherd." The musical talent of the father ran through the family. In the choir were two brothers and two sisters,—Ebenezer, Cyrus, Sylvania and Mahala.

That day, in this little country town of Fitchburg, many prayers were being offered for the welfare and success of that brave young man, and for the success of his mission to an idolatrous and degraded people, while at that very time that same people, of their own volition, were casting down and destroying their idols and abolishing their priesthood—thus preparing the way for the mission of Christianity.

There was a gathering of friends and neighbors on the morning of the final departure of Mr. Thurston from Fitchburg. It was an unwonted scene at that little homestead on the hill. There were leave takings and farewells, tears were shed, and silent prayers were offered. At last he turned to go. As he mounted his horse he saw before him for the last time the old familiar landscape, the well-known hills and miles of forest, just beginning to flame with the tints of autumn. In a few moments he was to leave behind him the home of his childhood, which his eyes were nevermore to behold. Nevermore was a New England autumn scene to gladden his eyes; but he pressed onward, his face toward the light and the future.

October 15, 1819, a District Missionary church was formed in the vestry of Park Street church, Boston, which church was to go in a body to the Sandwich Islands,

under the auspices of the American Board of Foreign Missions. Its members were Mr. Thurston and wife, Hiram Bingham and wife, Thomas Holman, a physician, Samuel Whitney and Samuel Ruggles, teachers, Elisha Loomis, printer, Daniel Chamberlain, farmer, and their wives. Also Thomas Hopu, William Kanui, and John Honulii, three Hawaiian young men from the Cornwall school. That same evening there was a large gathering in the body of the church to listen to a sermon from Mr. Bingham, and to the public instructions of the Prudential Committee of the Board, given by the Rev. Samuel Worcester, who for five years, from 1797 to 1802, had been pastor of the church in Fitchburg, and who had often seen Asa Thurston,—a blue-eyed, roguish boy, in the family pew. Dr. Worcester spoke in part as follows:

Dearly beloved of the Lord: You are now on the point, the most of you, of leaving your country and your kindred and your fathers' houses, and committing yourselves, under Providence, to the winds and the waves, for conveyance to the far distant islands of the sea, there to spend the remainder of your days.

You have given yourselves to Christ for the high and holy service of missionary work. You have made your vows and you cannot go back. If it be not so, if this point be not fixed in you immovable, stop where you are, nor venture to set foot on board that vessel which is to bear this holy mission to the scene of its labors and trials and eventual triumphs.

You are to aim at nothing short of covering those islands with fruitful fields, pleasant dwellings, schools and churches.

Mr. Bingham and Mr. Thurston: To you jointly is committed this consecrated mission, proceeding from the bosom of Christian and heavenly love.

Beloved members of the mission, male and female, the Christian community is moved for you and for your enterprise. The offerings, the prayers and tears and benedictions and vows of the churches are before the throne of everlasting mercy. They must not be violated; they must not, cannot be lost. But how can you sustain the responsibility? A nation to be enlightened and renovated, and added to the civilized world and to the kingdom of the world's Redeemer and rightful sovereign. In His name only and by His power can the enterprise be achieved.

The next morning, Saturday, October 16, at 10 o'clock, Mr. Thurston delivered a farewell address in the same church to a large congregation of friends of missions from various parts of New England. A portion of his words were as follows:

Permit me, my dear friends, to express the sentiments and feelings of the missionary company on the present occasion. We would express our gratitude to the Great Head of the Church for the provision he has made for the souls of men, and for the evidence which he graciously gives us that are severally interested in this great salvation. We bless God that we live in this interesting period of the world—that so much is done and so much is still doing to extend the blessings of the Redeemer's kingdom to the ends of the earth.

The present is emphatically styled a day of action. The church is opening her eyes on the mission of a world lying in wickedness. Her compassion is moved and her benevolence excited to alleviate human suffering and to save the soul from death.

We have felt that the Saviour was speaking to us, and our bosoms have panted for the privilege of engaging in the blessed work of evangelizing the heathen. We have voluntarily devoted ourselves to this great object and have been set apart to go forth and labor for its accomplishment. In a few days we expect to leave this loved land of our nativity for the distant isles of the sea, there to plant this little vine and nourish it, till it shall extend through all the islands, till it shall shoot its branches across to the American coast, and its precious fruit shall be gathered at the foot of her mountains.

The few days now remaining before embarkation were spent in preparation. They were to sail October 23 in the brig *Thaddeus*, Capt. Blanchard, with a cargo of general merchandise, agricultural implements, etc. On that day there were assembled on the wharf a large gathering of friends. A short service was held, the choir sang "Blest be the tie that binds," and Messrs. Bingham and Thurston, assisted by an intimate friend, sang "When shall we all meet again?" in a most affecting manner. A fourteen-oared barge, manned and officered from the frigate *Independence*, took them to the ship. Her sails slowly filled,

and amid the waving of handkerchiefs and many farewells she swung around and dropped down to the lower harbor for the night.

And now, at last, they have really left their homes and friends. The excitement of preparation, of public exercises, of partings and farewells, is over, and in their narrow quarters, amid bales and boxes, ropes and tackle, barrels and hogsheads, dogs, cats, hens, ducks, pigs and seasickness, they begin their voyage of more than five months' duration. The vessel encountered head winds and storm and made slow progress. Fifty days out they spoke an East India merchantman and sent letters home. Ninety-four days out they came in sight of the island of Terra del Fuego, and even that barren land rejoiced their hearts, while the exceedingly difficult and stormy passage around Cape Horn cut their happiness short. At length they entered the calmer waters of the Pacific and sailed on day after day with little to vary the monotony of the voyage. Mr. Whitney was employing himself in painting the outside of the vessel from a swinging platform. The ship was ploughing on at full sail, when she gave a lurch, and he fell into the sea. A bench was thrown him, to which he clung till a boat could reach him. One day the ship lay becalmed and Mr. Thurston and Mr. Bingham and two of the native youths went into the water for a swim. But a very short time after, a shark was discoverd, and George Tamoree and one of the officers succeeded in snaring him and taking him alive. In these incidents they were reminded of the good providence of God.

At length, on March 30, 1820, the island of Hawaii could be seen from the deck, and every one was delighted. The native youths especially were excited so that they could hardly eat or sleep. It was still some days before they could reach their destination on the western side of

the island. However, the captain sent a boat ashore with an officer and two of the natives, Hopu and Honulii, for news. It was not long before they returned with the startling intelligence: "The tabus are broken, the idols are burnt, the temples destroyed, and the priesthood abolished." We can hardly realize the amazement with which this news was received, news which was so vital and opportune to the mission, and which opened the way in such a marvelous manner for the introduction of Christianity.

It is needful for us to give here in outline the manner and occasion of this great revolution. The cluster of eight islands, known as the Hawaiian group, is of volcanic origin, and in a general way the fertile and easily cultivated portions are near the coast, while the interior is mountainous and sometimes almost inaccessible. The islands extend from northeast to southwest, about 380 miles, and are separated by channels varying in width from six to sixty miles. The Hawaiian race is undoubtedly of Malay origin, and drifted to these islands from the west. The people were naturally of a kindly and hospitable nature and were never cannibals, but like all savages they were easily roused to violence and revenge. The chiefs were much superior to the common people in physical and mental ability, and were truly a royal race. However, the opening of the nineteenth century found these people degenerating in many ways. Their contact with civilization had so far been productive of more evil than good, and intemperance and licentiousness had a firm and fast hold upon them.

At the period of which we write, Kamehameha, their greatest king for a long time, or perhaps of any time, had just died. He had proved himself an enterprising, firm and indomitable heathen ruler, and after many battles had succeeded in uniting all the islands under his rule, although

some of the kings, the principal of whom was Kaumualii, the father of George Tamoree, were allowed a nominal sovereignty during their lives. He had strengthened himself by a strong alliance with the priesthood, and was very particular that his subjects should rigidly obey all the rules and customs enjoined by them in the name of religion. Fear and superstition were of course the basis on which their whole system of religion was founded, and for the purpose of increasing their power they had carried the system of "tabus" to great length. These tabus were a system of prohibition or arbitrary rules, the neglect or disobedience of which were punished with death. If a woman ate a banana or tasted of pork, death was the consequence. It was death for a man and woman to eat together. Sometimes the priests gave out the law that no one should speak for a certain time, and silence reigned in a village; not even a dog was allowed to bark. These arbitrary prohibitions became very galling and irksome, even to the chiefs, and contact with white men made them less superstitious, so that on the death of Kamehameha there was a reaction against them, the high priest himself assisting. The scale was, however, turned by Kaahumanu, one of the widows of the old king, who was associated with the new king in the government. She was an able, ambitious woman, determined to crush the priesthood, and she succeeded in inducing the king to eat with his wives. This was the signal for the wholesale destruction of idols and temples, and a heathen people was left without a religion. The practical result was that the men and women now ate together, drank together, and smoked the same pipe. This radical and unexpected course of the government was the cause of a rebellion, which was incited by the priests. It, however, proved unsuccessful, and the new order of things was firmly established when the missionaries arrived. The high priest, Hemahewa, who

was prominent in this anti-heathen movement, said: "I knew that the wooden images of deities, carved by our own hands, could not supply our wants, but worshipped them because it was a custom of our fathers. They made not the kalo to grow, nor sent us rain; neither did they bestow life or health. My thought has always been, There is only one great God, dwelling in the heavens." He cordially welcomed his "brother priests," as he called the missionaries.

If there had been any doubtful or discouraged ones among the little mission church (and if there were any such we are sure Asa Thurston was not of the number), surely they must now have become hopeful and courageous, for the field was, indeed, "ripe for the harvest." No wonder that, as they sailed along the shore of Hawaii with the soft light of the moon flooding the deck, amid the quiet of a beautiful tropical evening, their feelings uttered themselves in music, and Messrs. Bingham and Thurston sang their favorite hymn, the hymn sung at the farewell service in Park Street church, "Head of the church triumphant."

On the morning of Tuesday, April 4, 163 days out from Boston, they dropped anchor before the village of Kailua, the seat of the royal government. Soon after Mr. Thurston, Mr. Bingham, Capt. Blanchard and Hopu went ashore for an interview with the king. They stated to him their object in coming, and asked permission to land. The king took the matter into consideration, and eventually the missionaries were given permission to remain one year in the islands. On the 6th the king came on board the ship, dressed in a girdle, a silk scarf, a gold chain, and some yellow feathers. After they had dined the missionaries and the royal family gathered on deck, and hymns were sung, George Tamoree playing the bass viol. It was considered very important to begin the Chris-

tian instruction of the royal family, and Mr. and Mrs. Thurston, with Mr. and Mrs. Holman were left at Kailua, while the others went to different stations on different islands.

On the 12th they landed and took possession of the house which was assigned them by the king. It was the best house in the village and known as the king's palace, containing two doors, one two and one-half feet high and the other a foot higher. Here they began their labors with the royal family, who were eager for instruction, even the king himself showing an inclination that way. On the whole, however, he preferred that his little brother, the heir to the throne, and some of his favorite companions should do the studying, thinking that in some way he could absorb it from them.

Notwithstanding the friendliness of the natives and their sincere desire to learn, there were many things to discourage and disgust a sensitive, refined nature. Many things the missionaries frowned upon, which the people could not understand. They believed the only use of clothing to be ornament. If one of the queens wished to dress in state she would lie down and roll herself up in a dozen or twenty yards of cloth, make a call on the missionaries, and as soon as it became uncomfortable, lie down and roll herself out of it. A chief would be remonstrated with for his scant apparel, and the next time he called he would show that he had heeded the advice by adding a stovepipe hat or a pair of stockings to his toilet. The natives all lived on dirt floors and had not much appreciation of cleanliness, though this was less objectionable on account of their passion for bathing, and they had but little clothing to keep clean.

Mr. Thurston and his wife had been at Kailua but a short time before Mr. and Mrs. Holman, who were left there with them, indicated a desire to give up their work.

This was a great trial, as it would leave them alone on the island, and they were obliged to face the question of going on with their work alone, apart from their friends, or of giving up the task which they had undertaken of pressing home upon the royal family the truth of Christianity. Now was a test of character and true-hearted devotion. It showed at the outset the stuff of which Mr. Thurston was made, for the decision was to remain and stand by the citadel, for, indeed, here was the key to success. The natives themselves said, "If the king is good we will be good, but if the king is bad we will be bad."

Mr. Thurston could not remain the whole time with his wife at home. One day in his absence a priest of the old religion entered their dwelling, and the few natives who were there immediately fled. The priest advanced towards Mrs. Thurston with evil intent. She struck his arm sharply with a stick which she had secured, and as he involuntarily drew back for a moment she slipped past him and ran through the village toward the school where Mr. Thurston was teaching. She met him coming toward her, for some of the natives had informed him of her danger. They returned to their home, and many of their scholars and attendants followed. The priest, whose station had formerly been high, and who was still feared by the people, again made his appearance. He refused to leave till Mr. Thurston quietly walked him off the premises, for no native could resist the strong arm of the athletic New Englander. The king would have had the offender put to death, but Mr. Thurston restrained him. So far as is known this is the only time that a missionary lady received an insult from a Hawaiian, and this priest himself, in later years, is said to have expressed regret for the act, and professed to have embraced Christianity.

For about seven months they continued to preach and teach in Kailua, but in the latter part of the year 1820

the king removed to Honolulu with his court, and Mr. and Mrs. Thurston went with him, remaining there for three years, pursuing the work so well begun at Kailua. The translation of the Bible was begun, and a Hawaiian spelling book was printed, of which the king took one hundred copies. An alphabet of twelve letters was fixed upon, which would express all the necessary sounds in the language. In the translation of the Bible, which was participated in by a number of the missionaries, Mr. Thurston translated Genesis, Numbers, Deuteronomy, the whole of Samuel, and the second of Kings, the gospel of John, and a portion of Matthew.

In 1823 they returned to Kailua in a native vessel. Two of the principal chiefs were on board, and they usually dined with them. Some things were served in a very stylish manner; for instance, the half-clad native servant would wipe out a bowl with a part of his only garment, pour in some tea, ladle in a quantity of sugar, crumb in some sea bread with his teeth, and present to the guests, who, for conscience sake, could not refuse it. They returned with two children, both having been born at Honolulu.

The seed sown at Kailua had brought forth fruit in their absence. Soon after their return Mr. Thurston dedicated a church, which had just been completed. It was a building 60x30, built within the ruins of a heathen temple. He read a portion of Solomon's prayer at the dedication of his temple. Then the people sang the jubilee hymn, "Blow ye the trumpet," after which he preached a sermon from Haggai i. 7, 8, "Thus saith the Lord of Hosts, consider your ways. Go up to the mountains and bring wood and build the house, saith the Lord." Nothing could have been more appropriate, for all the timbers for the church had been brought some distance from the mountains. In this church the usual attendance was from

six hundred to one thousand. The native governor enacted a law that after two years no woman could enter the church without a bonnet.

In a letter to the American Board, dated November 24, 1823, Mr. Thurston says: "Thus have I again been called to return and sit down upon this barren spot, where I labored and where I wept. But with all its rudeness and barrenness it is a most interesting field for missionary exertion. Within thirty miles of this place there are not less than twenty thousand inhabitants, who lie scattered in villages. In this village there are three thousand. This place is the permanent residence of the governor." He concludes his letter as follows: "On this important, long neglected island two standards of the cross are now erected, and throughout its borders the gospel trumpet has been blown. With my associates I travelled and searched out the land. These eyes beheld the miseries of the people. As we passed from place to place we told within the cottage, beneath the shade of the tree and by the wayside, of a God and of a Savior."

Mr. Thurston here alludes to a tour around the island of Hawaii, which he took with the Rev. William Ellis, an English missionary, and some others in the earlier part of the year. Mr. Ellis published a little book giving an account of this journey, and running through it, from beginning to end, are these words often occurring: "Mr. Thurston preached to the natives." It seems as though he was their main stay for that work. In 1839 Mr. Thurston made another tour around the island with his family.

One of the severest trials of the early missionaries was the difficulty of bringing up their children. They could not let their children associate with the natives nor learn their language. Soon after returning to Kailua they enclosed five acres of land with a wall six feet high, and

in this enclosure built a house and some outbuildings. The natives were only allowed access to the front of the house, which was used as a study and reception room by Mr. Thurston. Most of the missionaries sent their children to the United States as soon as they were old enough to be educated, but Mr. and Mrs. Thurston kept their children with them till the oldest had nearly reached maturity.

In October, 1830, Mrs. Thurston writes thus of their daily life: "Mr. Thurston is entirely devoted to works of a public nature. My duties are of a more private character. I am the housekeeper, the mother and domestic teacher. What time I can redeem from family cares I give to our native females. Twenty-six hundred have been gathered into our Friday meetings. This society is in a very flourishing state. As I cannot see them all at our house I teach them by proxy, selecting from the most intelligent ones a class of teachers to come under my instructions. When night closes upon me and there is a suspension of maternal and domestic duties, I take my chosen season to meet the natives."

Thus, in a general way their time passed, with the variation of a yearly trip to the general meeting of the mission at Honolulu, until August, 1840, when Mrs. Thurston took her children and sailed for New York, where she arrived six months later. During her stay in this country she came to Fitchburg and was interested to visit the old Thurston homestead and see the room where Mr. Thurston was born. She had with her some interesting curiosities from the Islands and exhibited them at a meeting of the Ladies' Home Missionary Society of the C. C. church, which she addressed. This society made Mr. Thurston a present of a suit of clothes, for which Dr. Jonas A. Marshall was measured.

Mrs. Thurston's stay of two years in the United States was saddened by the death of her daughter Lucy, who died in Brooklyn, N. Y., February 24, 1841, at the age of seventeen years. She died at the home of Mr. A. P. Cummings, editor of the *New York Observer*, and an interesting little book relating the story of her life was written by Mrs. Cummings, under the title of "The Missionary's Daughter." She was a lovely and interesting girl, and a great favorite with every one who knew her. Mrs. Thurston left two children to be educated in this country, when she started on her return October 24, 1842. She was received with joy by her husband and the natives, and found a church of eighteen hundred members—three times as many as when she went away.

The Sandwich Island mission of the American Board was by this time an assured success, and to that end Asa Thurston had contributed years of steady and unfaltering labor. To him and to his associate, Mr. Bingham, was largely due the great advance in Christianity and civilization which had taken place in the islands. Mr. Bingham, who was located at Honolulu, the principal seaport and commercial center, had a most difficult task to perform, as he had to deal not only with the latent barbarism of the natives, but also with that of a certain class of white men, which was worse. Much credit should also be given the other missionaries, especially Rev. Mr. Ellis, the English missionary, who joined them soon after their arrival. In 1843 the governments of the United States, Great Britain, and France gave a full recognition of the independence of the Hawaiian Islands, and thus was consummated the work of founding an independent Christian nation, where twenty-three years before was only savage darkness and barbarism. King Kamehameha III. was now on the throne, and liberal laws were enacted and constitutional safeguards given to the people.

The address of King Kamehameha IV., at his inauguration in 1854, well sums up the progress which had then been made since the death of his great-grandfather.

With the accession of Kamehameha II. to the throne, the tabus were broken, the wild orgies of heathenism were abolished, the idols thrown down, and in their place was set up the worship of the only living and true God. His was the era of the introduction of Christianity and all its peaceful influences. He was born to commence the great moral revolution which was begun with his reign.

The age of Kamehameha III. was one of progress and of liberty, of schools and of civilization. He gave us a civilization and fixed laws; he secured the people in the title to their lands, and removed the last chain of oppression. He gave them a voice in his councils, and in the making of the laws by which they are governed. He was a great national benefactor, and has left the impress of his mild and amiable disposition on the age for which he was born.

The annual report of the Sandwich Island mission to the American Board in 1857, says, after recalling the former degrading heathenism:

Our towns are rising, our roads are improving, agriculture and industry are assuming increasing importance. Our government, in its legislative, executive and judiciary departments, has acquired organic form, and is moving on in the discharge of its functions. Our schools are sustained. Our islands are being dotted over with improved church edifices. Law is supreme, order prevails, protection of all human rights is nearly complete, there is little complaining or suffering in the land, shocking crimes are rare, and it may be doubted whether the sun shines on a more peaceful people.

Mrs. Thurston made a second visit to the United States in 1851, and made a short visit to Fitchburg, but her husband still labored on at Kailua. After forty years of missionary work he was stricken with paralysis, and was obliged to go to California for health and rest. He was there in 1863, but soon returned to Honolulu, where he passed the remainder of his life. The disease made progress, till at last it affected his brain. At times he would seem to behold crowds of people, and pointing,

would exclaim, "Ke Aupini, Ke Aupini," (the kingdom, the kingdom). For the last two days of his life he could not speak, and he passed quietly away on the eleventh day of March, 1868, at the age of eighty years,—a veteran in the service of the Lord.

I cannot do better than to give a portion of the funeral address of the Rev. Eli Corwin, delivered at Honolulu, March 12, 1868. The text was Proverbs xvi. 31: "The hoary head is a crown of glory, if it be found in the way of righteousness."

The instructor for a time of both Kamehameha II. and Kamehameha III., his influence upon the conduct and disposition of especially the latter must have been very great, at a period of Hawaiian history when it was most important to secure the good will of those highest in authority, and when the word of the king was law and his will was absolute. But, as is ever the case with the faithful minister, his influence was greatest and his usefulness most apparent among the masses of the common people. Never once leaving the islands for forty years, he was honored of natives and foreigners alike as a faithful, patient, persistent worker; steadfast and abiding in one stay far beyond the ordinary duration of missionary life. Indeed, I know not that in the entire history of missions a like instance is recorded of one remaining so long upon the field, and at a single post, during the lifetime of a generation, without revisiting the home of his childhood or visiting any other land. Only when advanced age and repeated strokes of paralysis had rendered him incapable of service; only when his strong hand lost its cunning and his tongue had begun to give a doubtful utterance, did he consent to resign his pastorate at Kailua, that he might spend the closing years of his life in this city.

Though remarkably taciturn all through life, yet he was hardly less remarkable for a quiet humor, which was kept in subjection to his Christian dignity, while it did much to make him agreeable in social life and to make him buoyant in spirit under all the trials of missionary labor. And this cheerful temper and Christian mirthfulness characterized him to the last. No pleasantry was lost upon him, even when his memory of the past seemed a blank and he could not recognize his family or his friends.

His peculiarly rich and well-trained voice, even when age had somewhat shattered it, gave forth at times such tones as made it a feast of

melody to my ear to have him seated for years close to my right hand in the sanctuary. Neither the choir nor the congregation were ever disturbed by his singing out of time or out of tune, while the general effect of congregational singing was greatly improved by that remarkable voice of manly power, yet of womanly sweetness, to which we shall listen in the service of song nevermore. <

Mrs. Thurston lived to be the only survivor of that first missionary band, and she died honored and beloved, surrounded by her relatives and friends, in Honolulu, October 13, 1876. I cannot refrain from giving the text from which was preached her memorial service, at the Fort Street church, Honolulu, October 22, 1876: "And Jesus answered and said, Verily I say unto you, There is no man that hath left house, or brethren, or sisters, or father, or mother, or wife, or children, or lands, for my sake, and the gospel's, but he shall receive an hundredfold now in this time, houses, and brethren, and sisters, and mothers, and children, and lands, with persecutions; and in the world to come eternal life."

Mr. and Mrs. Thurston had five children, Persis, Lucy, Asa, Mary, and Thomas. Persis is still living in Honolulu, a near neighbor to Mr. Hiram Bingham, the son of Asa Thurston's classmate. Mr. Lorrin A. Thurston, ex-minister to this country from the Hawaiian republic, is the son of Asa, Mr. Thurston's eldest son.

Asa Thurston was of the finest product of New England Christianity. Out of the crucible of personal religious struggle he emerged strong, devoted, chivalrous, and with unchangeable convictions. In his work at Hawaii he goes about with a smile upon his lips and stern duty in his heart. At the general mission meeting in 1845 he confesses his sins and deficiencies, and asks forgiveness. He closes the meeting with these words: "In union may we be one; in heart and action one; then shall we be one with thee in heaven." He stands like a figure of bronze, tall, erect,

broad-chested, athletic, yet kind and true. Tenderly and unfalteringly he ministers to the savage, the degraded, and the ignorant, till hand and brain fail him, and the good God takes him home to rest from his labors.

NOTE.—In 1878, Mr. Edwin A. Harris wrote and published a pamphlet, entitled "Asa Thurston.—A Hero of Fitchburg," and some copies of this are still in existence. It was an interesting, trustworthy and valuable publication, and is the source of most of the facts which can now be obtained of the Fitchburg life of Mr. Thurston. It has been of much value to me in my attempt to give in this paper a pen picture of the life, character and work of this pioneer missionary.

THE DIVISION OF WORCESTER COUNTY.

BY HENRY A. WILLIS.

Read at a Meeting of the Society, April 19, 1897.

In the art department of our public library there hangs a frame containing a copy of the *Massachusetts Gazette and Boston News Letter* of date of August 13, 1764. This paper was first published April 24, 1704, and was the first regular newspaper published in Boston. It is insignificant in size and general appearance, its dimensions being sixteen by twenty inches, but it is a very interesting relic. It contains several quaint and curious advertisements and a proclamation by Francis Bernard, "Captain General and Governor in Chief of the Province of Massachusetts Bay," relating to an old act regulating trading with the Indians. Among the advertisements is one offering for sale "a stout able bodied negro man;" another states that "a good price will be paid for a likely negro boy from sixteen to twenty years of age," by Richard Billings. But the notice which particularly arrested my attention on a recent visit was the following petition, and it suggested the preparation of this paper. The petition, in its peculiar composition and spelling, is a curiosity, and I have thought it worthy of being copied in full. It is as follows:

PROVINCE OF THE MASSACHUSETTS BAY.

To His Excellency Francis Bernard, Esq;—Captain-Gerneral and Governor in Chief in and over His MAJESTY'S said Province; and to the Honorable His Majesty's Council, and House of Representatives, in General Court assembled at Boston, December, A. D. 1763.

The Petition of the Subscribers, Agents for the several Towns and Districts, viz: of Groton, and District of Shirley, and Pepperell, as also the Towns of Westford, Lyttleton and Townshend, in the County of Middlesex, and the Town of Lunenburg, and the Township of Ipswich-Canada, and Dorchester-Canada (so called) in the County of Worcester,

HUMBLY SHEWETH, That Your Petitioners and their Predecessors, inhabiting the several Towns and Districts aforesaid, from the first Settlements of said Towns and Districts have, and still do labour under great Difficulty and Burthen, by Reason of the great Distance they live from the usual Place of holding the several Courts of Justice within the Counties aforesaid, as well as the Courts of Probate in the same Counties; many of the Inhabitants living fifty, some forty, and few less than thirty Miles from the Courts of Probate aforesaid, which renders it at all Times very difficult, and sometimes impossible, for poor Widows and others to attend the Probate Courts, and other Courts of Justice, without great Expense; by Means whereof, many times Actions are and necessarily must be continued, to the great Cost and Charge, oftentimes, to poor Orphan Children, and others who are necessarily obliged to attend said Courts; and this almost inconceivable Difficulty and Burden daily increases, in Proportion to the Increase of the Inhabitants of said Counties, which are now so large, that the Inferior as well as Superior Courts are frequently obliged to adjourn over Sundays, in order to finish the necessary Business of said Courts, to the great Cost and Damages of many poor Witnesses and Jurymen, and others who are obliged to attend, &c. Wherefore Your Petitioners, in behalf of themselves and the several Towns and Districts aforesaid, most earnestly pray Your Excellency and Honors to take their difficult Case under your wise Consideration, and pass such Acts and Laws, as that the Towns and Districts aforesaid, together with the Towns of Chelmsford, Dracut, Dunstable and Stow, in the County of Middlesex, and the Towns of Harvard and Leominster, in the County of Worcester (or such of said Towns and Plantations, or any others, as Your Excellency and Honors shall think fit) may be erected and incorporated into a separate and distinct County, and that the same may be invested with all the Privileges that other Counties have and enjoy in this Province; or otherwise grant Relief as

Your Excellency and Honors, in Your known Wisdom and Goodness shall see meet, and Your Petitioners in behalf of themselves and the several Towns they represent, as in Duty bound, shall ever pray.

Abel Lawrence	{	Agents for Groton.
Oliver Prescott		
Jonas Cutler		
James Prescot		
Josiah Sartell		
Jonath. Lawrence	{	Agents for Lyttleton.
Thomas Warren		
Joseph Harwood		
Jonas Prescott	{	Agents for Westford.
William Fletcher		
Jabez Reep		
Benjamin Brooks	{	Agent for Townshend.
William Prescott	{	Agent for Pepperell.
Hezekiah Sawtell	{	Agent for Shirley.

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, June the 14th, 1764. Read, and ordered, That the Petitioners insert Copies of this Petition in all the Boston News Papers, three Weeks successively, that so that several Towns in the Counties of Middlesex and Worcester may shew Cause (if any they have) on the Second Wednesday of the next Session of this Court, why the Prayer thereof should not be granted.

Sent up for Concurrence,

Thos. Clapp, Speak'r Pro. Tempr.

In COUNCIL, June 14. 1764, read and concurred.

A. Oliver, Sec'ry.

It will be observed that the petition was dated December, 1763, but the order of notice issued in June, 1764.

The town of Fitchburg was not named in the petition, for it had not been set off from Lunenburg; but it had become incorporated before the order of notice was issued, and was fully identified with the movement thereafter, and we find that on Oct. 22, 1764, it was voted in town meeting "to join Groton and others in petitioning the Great and General Court for a new county," and David Goodridge, Amos Kendall and Thomas Cowdin were chosen a committee "to confer with the committee chosen by the town of Lunenburg to manage the affairs of said county."

This petition in one way and another was kept before

the legislature through several years. It was bitterly opposed by the counties of Worcester and Middlesex, and in 1776 the petitioners abandoned their object. This was the first thoroughly organized effort to divide this great county, which was incorporated in 1731, and which contains more than one-fifth of the entire territory of the state and is more than double the size of any county in the state except Berkshire and Middlesex.

But there had been other movements and conferences among some of the towns in the northern sections of Middlesex and Worcester counties having the same object in view, and we find in the Lunenburg Town Records the following vote recorded at a meeting held on September 2, 1734, only three years after Worcester county was incorporated, and this is the first recorded action relating to a division of the county:

voted and Chose Col^l Josiah Willard Edward Hartwell Esqr. Capt Jonathan Hubbard Isaac Farnsworth and M^r Benja Goodridge to be a Comtte for and in behalf of ye Town of Lunenburg who is hereby fully Impowered and Directed to Confer and act with ye other Comittes that Shall be Sent by any of ye Towns in ye County of Middle and Worcester in order for ye Errecting and making a new County. Provided that the Town of Groton be ye County or Shire Town and also that ye Town of Lunenburg afores^d be free from Cost and Charge in ye first Settlement of ye Said County—

and upon these Conditions ye Comtte are hereby Directed to act in all particulars in order to bring forward ye Said County as they Shall Think most proper, and they are hereby wholy forbiden to act any Thing to ye Conterary whatsoever—

At a meeting held December 16, 1734, the restrictions named in the foregoing vote were repealed, as it was voted that the committee or any three of them be "vested with Power for and in Behalf of ye Town of Lunenburg afores^d to Do and act any thing or things Respecting ye making of a New County out of ye northerly Parts of ye Countyes of Middlesex and Worcester as they in their

wisdom Shall think most Proper and Conducing to y^e welfare thereof."

Following this action the delegates met in convention, but it does not appear that the matter was brought before the legislature. From the records of Fitchburg we find that in 1784 Deacon Kendall Boutelle and Thomas Stearns attended, as delegates from this town, a convention at Westminster holden for the purpose of dividing the county of Worcester, or for devising means for that purpose; and in the following May Dr. Jonas Marshall, Capt. Thomas Cowdin and Elijah Garfield attended a convention at Lunenburg for the same purpose. I cannot find that any petition went to the legislature as a result of these conventions.

In the year 1794 the following vote was put on record in the town of Shirley: "Voted to send a man to Leominster to meet a committee from the several towns in the counties of Worcester and Middlesex in order to petition the general court for a part of each of the said counties to be made a distinct county." Dr. Benjamin Hartwell was chosen delegate. But the whole matter was reconsidered later and the delegate dismissed. I do not find anywhere any other reference to a convention at Leominster and probably nothing came of it if held.

In 1785, James Bell and others presented a petition to the legislature, praying for a new county, with Petersham for a shire town. This movement was confined to the northwestern portion of the county. The towns of Hardwick, Barre, Hubbardston, Petersham, Templeton, Winchendon, Athol and Royalston were to be separated from Worcester, and united with the towns of Warwick, Wendell, New Salem, Shutesbury, Orange and Greenwich from Hampshire. This petition was also rejected.

In 1798 the representatives of Templeton, Barre, Petersham, Athol, Winchendon, Hubbardston, Oakham,

Gerry, Gardner, Royalston and Warwick presented a petition to the legislature praying for the incorporation of these towns into a new county, but failed of their object. Fitchburg does not appear to have joined in this movement. But in connection with this action we find a resolve passed by the legislature March 3, 1798, on a memorial of the delegates of the towns of Templeton, Athol, etc. This resolve directed the selectmen of said towns to cause the voters to meet on the first Monday of April, 1798, to give in their votes on the expediency of dividing said county into two separate and distinct counties and to make returns to the next general court on or before the second Wednesday of their next session.

In 1828 a new attempt was made by Ivers Jewett of Fitchburg, and others, to form a new county, out of almost identically the same towns as were later proposed for a new county in 1874. The legislature submitted the question to the voters of Worcester and Middlesex counties, and of course it was defeated. It was believed that had the voting been confined to the inhabitants of the towns to be included within the limits of the new county, a different result would have been obtained.

In 1850, N. P. Smith and others of Groton petitioned the legislature for the establishment of that place as a shire town, instead of Concord; but the petition was rejected.

In 1851 a petition was presented to the legislature, signed by 4505 voters from the towns from which they prayed that a new county might be formed. The petitioners far outnumbered the remonstrants. The committee to whom the petition was referred reported no bill; but the matter was referred to the next general court.

In 1852 a petition was presented, asking for the establishment of a half-shire at Fitchburg. A bill was reported and defeated in the house.

In 1853 William B. Towne and others presented a petition for the erection of a new county, to be composed of nearly the same towns as those later included within the proposed new county of 1874. Upon this petition a bill was reported to establish the county of Webster, named in honor of Daniel Webster, who had just died. The report was amended in the senate by substituting a bill to make Fitchburg a half-shire, but was afterwards lost between the two houses.

Not disheartened by so many defeats, the petitioners came again to the legislature in 1854. After a full hearing, a bill was reported to incorporate the county of Webster. The burden of the complaint, then as now, was that the petitioners did not enjoy facilities for "obtaining right and justice freely" in the same measure as they were meted out to the people in any other part of the commonwealth. It was proved that the extra expense for travel of witnesses, jurors and parties from the northern part of the county of Worcester amounted to so large an annual sum as to be a severe tax on those who were compelled to bear it. It was proved that eleven of the Worcester towns were obliged to travel twenty-six miles out and twenty-six miles home again, further, by being obliged to go to Worcester to transact their law business, than they would travel if Fitchburg was their county seat; and the Middlesex towns were forced to make a journey twenty-eight miles longer, on the average, than they would if Fitchburg were their county seat. This, it must be borne in mind, was before the shire town of Concord was abandoned, as such. Those towns now have to go to Cambridge or Lowell to despatch court business.

The committee decided that the new county should be created, as prayed for, and declined to submit the question to the voters, as urged by the remonstrants. The number

of petitioners was 742; of remonstrants, 4060. To quote from its report, the "committee were convinced that the creation of a new county was an act of government, of the propriety of which the legislature was peculiarly the judge, and which it was bound to perform whenever it was satisfied that the necessities, either of the present or of the future, called for it; and that it was such an act as should never be allowed to depend for its force upon the wishes or prejudices of those who, after all, are incapacitated by their very position from seeing the question in all its bearings. As it would not be pretended that any number of towns, small or large, that might desire to be formed into a new county, should have their prayer granted, though never so united in urging it, unless they could show forcible reasons for the change, aside from their own desires, so it ought not to be contended that the opposition of a large majority of the inhabitants of the towns, most of them but slightly interested in the objects for which counties are primarily created, should deter the general court from erecting them into a new county if it should be satisfied that, as a matter of state policy, wisely looking to the future, it was desirable, even though it could not be accomplished without some sacrifices, some social suffering, from the sundering of ancient and accustomed relations, and some increase of expense at the moment." This bill was defeated, like so many that went before it.

The bill was reported in the senate and there amended by striking out the town of Groton, and passed. It went to the house, where Groton was restored, and the provision that Fitchburg provide \$25,000 toward the county building was stricken out, and the bill passed. The senate non-concurred in these amendments, and the bill failed. This was the nearest that we ever came to having a new county.

In 1855 the people, conscious of the justice of their cause, again appealed to the legislature. The testimony for and against the formation of a new county was similar to that of former years. The substance of the complaint was that the people, as jurors, parties or witnesses, were subjected, by reason of their distance from the county seat, to much unnecessary expense and inconvenience, a great part of which would be obviated by the proposed change, and that they did not possess the same facilities for transacting court business as were possessed by other citizens of the commonwealth.

"It was strongly urged by the opponents of division that, by a separation of the county, Worcester would be shorn of much of her comparative importance in a political point of view, and that she would cease to hold that elevated position among her sister counties which she has maintained for so long a time."

The committee close their able report as follows:

Your committee still further believe, from the evidence adduced, taking a comprehensive view of the whole matter, that the interests of the whole county would be better promoted by a division, from the fact that the city of Worcester would still be left the centre of the largest county, territorially, in the State, and one of the most thriving and most prosperous, while such division would tend to develop more rapidly, along the northern line of the State, those resources which now lie comparatively dormant; and the same prosperity may be confidently anticipated for the new that has already been realized by the old county. With these convictions, your committee, however much they may differ from those who, from local attachments, from personal or other considerations, entertain opposite views, would be doing injustice to their sense of right should they fail to express emphatically that a case of exigency, decided in its character, has been shown to exist, and that the prayer of the petitioners should and ought to be granted.

A bill to establish the county of Washington was accordingly reported and defeated in the senate.

Nothing daunted by repeated defeats, in 1856 the peti-

tioners came again and asked for a new county. So strong and clear was their case that the committee reported a bill without giving any extended reason for their action. This bill was also defeated in the senate, but by so small a vote that it was apparent the new county must soon be established, and its opponents permitted a bill to pass making Fitchburg a half-shire. Since that time three terms of the superior court have been held annually at Fitchburg. A house of correction has been erected here, and in 1871 an elegant and commodious court-house was completed, so that all requisite county buildings, with rooms for all county offices, are now provided within the limits of the proposed new county.

In 1873 a petition was presented to the legislature for the establishment of a registry of deeds for the district of Northern Worcester. A bill was reported in the senate, but defeated in the house. But the registry was established in 1884 and regular monthly sessions of the probate court in 1878.

After the establishment of the half-shire the matter rested until 1874, when another effort was made to establish a new county by the name of Lincoln. The advocates of division had formerly conjured with the names of Washington and Webster. Now the potency of the name of the martyred president was invoked to help the cause on. The towns proposed to be incorporated in the new county were Fitchburg, Ashburnham, Athol, Berlin, Bolton, Clinton, Gardner, Harvard, Hubbardston, Lancaster, Lunenburg, Leominster, Petersham, Phillipston, Princeton, Royalston, Sterling, Templeton, Westminster and Winchendon, in the county of Worcester, and Ashby, Shirley and Townsend in the county of Middlesex.

The petition was heard, but was summarily bowed out of court in the following report:

That considering the strong opposition from the towns which it is proposed to include in the new county, as well as from the county at large, and in view of the fact that the inconveniences which may exist in consequence of the great extent of Worcester County are certainly less than formerly when the legislature refused to divide it, and believing that the matter deserves a more extended and careful consideration than your committee, with their other duties have been able to give it, the committee recommend that the subject be referred to the next General Court.

The late Col. E. P. Loring, one of our representatives at that time, and a member of the judiciary committee, whom we remember as quite an aggressive man when he considered his cause a good one, dissented from the report of the committee and made a very able and exhaustive report, accompanied with a bill, closing his report as follows:

The printed remonstrance from the city of Worcester suggests that Fitchburg is ambitious. Ambitious of what, indeed? Only to have her rights, as other citizens of the Commonwealth have their rights. Fitchburg has had the courts for eighteen years; a house of correction for seventeen years: an elegant court-house for three years. This city is not to be aggrandized by the erection of new county buildings, nor by the establishment of any new courts, except one term of the supreme judicial court. She only asks that the 56,000 people within eleven miles of her court-house and jail, may have increased facilities for recording their deeds, more terms of the probate court, and relief from the needless travel and expense of the present arrangement of the courts.

The expense of the new county officers will be less than \$6,000 per year, a small sum compared with the amount now paid for travel and term fees under the present system.

I am, therefore, of the opinion that the question submitted to the Committee, "Whether proceedings in the courts of justice, and the convenience of the people in the towns of the northern part of Worcester County and the western part of Middlesex" would be facilitated and promoted by the formation of a new county? must be answered in the affirmative. And I submit the accompanying bill to establish the county of Lincoln.

The majority report of the committee was accepted and the bill failed.

In 1875 the subject of division was again brought before the legislature. A hearing was given by a committee and an unfavorable report resulted. A discussion followed in the house, and an effort was made to substitute for the committee's report Col. Loring's bill of the preceding year, leaving out Shirley and Townsend, but it was voted down and the committee's report accepted by a strong vote. This was the last attempt to secure a division of the county.

This is in brief the history of the several attempts to get a division of Worcester county during the past one hundred and sixty-three years. The cause is not dead but sleeping, and there are reasons for believing that the next effort will result in an easy victory.

Of the many struggles to bring about a division of the county, it is probable that those of the years 1854 and 1856 were the most persistently fought. In both of these years the petitioners had the services of Hon. Rufus Choate, the silver-tongued orator, of whom the present generation know but little from personal recollection, of whom it was said at the time of his death, "as an advocate he has left no successor at the Boston bar."

No better talent could have been employed by the petitioners, and in both of these years he succeeded in having bills reported; but which failed, as has been before stated, in the legislature.

The leading counsel opposed to Mr. Choate in 1854 was Richard H. Dana of Boston, and in 1856 Judge Henry Allen of Worcester. Ex-Governor George S. Boutwell also opposed in behalf of Middlesex county in both of these years.

In 1852 Hon. Nathaniel Wood and Charles Mason

represented the petitioners, and Hon. Emery Washburn and Joseph Mason of Worcester, the remonstrants. Mr. Washburn also represented the remonstrants in 1855, and we have his argument in print, a pamphlet of seventy-six pages, from which I do not find it necessary to quote at the present time.

It has seemed to me that I cannot better close this hastily prepared paper than to read you some extracts from Mr. Choate's two arguments, the first made in April, 1854, and the second in April, 1856. [Mr. Willis then read several of the most effective portions of the addresses, closing with the following eloquent sentences contained in Mr. Choate's last argument of April, 1856.]

A very powerful final appeal was made to you on behalf of the four towns in the county of Middlesex, which it is said strongly desire to remain in the county of Bunker Hill, and Concord Bridge, and Lexington. Sir, I honor and have these beautiful regards, and this filial feeling which appeals so peculiarly to the glory of our fathers, and makes us all desire to share it. But, sir, I submit that I distrust the cause,—although, in this case, I can hardly distrust the advocate who tries to enlist these holy and noble affections to defeat the claims of two and forty thousand of his fellow-citizens to an equality of justice. If he were here, I should be glad to tell Governor Boutwell that these same towns, when the proposition was first presented to them, petitioned by large majorities for a change. Had they then forgotten Bunker Hill; or is it not this vast body of misrepresentation in regard to the increased expenditure that has constantly influenced them to change their minds? Let me tell him that these sentiments refuse to march under the banner of injustice.

Let me tell him that the true descendant of the men who fought at Bunker Hill would be the first to say to this government:—"Gentlemen, assign me my civil or military post, and there I will stand, and there I will fall, by whatsoever name you please to call the county in which I live. Whatever place you assign me in the attainment of justice,—whatever place you assign me in the accommodation of my fellow-citizens, I accept it gratefully, all of it; I accept it all. And meantime, on every Nineteenth of April, and Seventeenth of June, and Fourth of July, I shall continue to take my children, as heretofore, and lead them

out and show them where their ancestor was loading his gun for the last time when the British bayonet pierced his breast; I shall take them to the shade of the monument and teach them to be ready at that day when the country is to fall—when her day of trial shall come—to shed their blood too, in her defence; and I shall reconcile them and myself to that, as good citizens." There will be sentiment against sentiment. These aged men will pass away as a dream, and a new generation will come forward, in whose hearts will spring up that other feeling,—pride to know that there is inscribed on these hills and valleys the greatest name of earth, before whom all ancient and modern greatness is dim; pride to know that on their own county is borne the superscription of Washington, which is to stand a monument at once attesting and sharing his immortality. Let one sentiment, if it is sentiment, counteract the other; and between the two give us justice, and give us our rights. I thank the committee for their patience, and leave the case in their hands.

REV. GEORGE TRASK, THE "ANTI-TOBACCO APOSTLE."

Read at a Meeting of the Society, September 21, 1896.

BY ATHERTON P. MASON, M. D.

George Trask was born in Beverly, Mass., August 26, 1796. His parents were Jeremiah and Hannah (Wallis) Trask. Of them and his ancestry Rev. Mr. Trask, in his autobiographical sketch printed in *The Phrenological Journal*, December, 1870, characteristically said: "They were both of a godly type—Israelites indeed—Calvinistic to the hub and as true to the venerable catechism as the needle to the pole. The blood of both is traceable to the blue hills of Scotland; and it must have been very respectable blood, for even now, in spite of all adulterations, it is not half so bad as much that is current about us. I have searched my pedigree and I find no Trask who was a king, lord, duke, or any tremendous character, and I find none that was hung, whatever our deserts."

Jeremiah Trask was a man of unusual intelligence, but in moderate circumstances, and young George was early put to work and so did not receive a very extended common school education. In later years, however, he acquired, through his own exertions, an excellent collegiate and professional training.

When about sixteen years old he was apprenticed to an elder brother, Israel Trask, of Beverly, who is credited with being the pioneer manufacturer of Britannia ware in

this country, and remained with him some four years. In 1816 he went to Marblehead and opened a hardware and jewelry store, where, as he expresses it, he "made a little money when it required but little brains and less knavery to make it." It was during his sojourn in Marblehead that the life-long intimacy between George Trask and the writer's grandfather, Dr. Calvin Briggs, began; and this close acquaintance was continued by the two families ever after. In 1819, young Trask was converted and felt an imperative call to prepare himself for the ministry. He therefore gave up his business, which by that time had become both lucrative and agreeable, and went to Gorham academy in Maine to fit for college, and in due time entered Bowdoin, where he graduated in 1826. During his collegiate course, George Trask was a marked man, not on account of his brilliancy as a scholar, for, as he wrote, "My recitations, if I remember aright, were indifferent, seldom calculated to inflame vanity and pride," but because of standing up for whatever he believed was right, and being strenuous in advocating unpopular measures. He was naturally an agitator and reformer, and aspired to usefulness rather than to greatness. As one of the Bowdoin professors remarked, "Trask is to be the useful man of his class." He was associated in college with such men as Franklin Pierce, John P. Hale, Jonathan Cilley, James Bradbury and others who afterward became famous; and with their bright and keen intellects his was often at variance. Many were the discussions he had, in the college debating societies, with these young men on slavery and other vital questions; and if he was on the unpopular side (as he usually was) and believed it was the *right* side, he advocated it with indomitable courage, perseverance and zeal.

One instance will suffice to illustrate his strong tendency to reform and his keen sense of justice. He thus relates it:

Russworm—an intelligent negro, who has since died lieutenant-governor of Liberia—joined my class in 1824 and soon made application to join one of the literary societies. This application was contested by stormy opposition from Frank Pierce and other collegians. My enthusiasm for the negro's rights then and there subjected me to an uncomfortable amount of obloquy, and, though honored with no hangman's rope as was Mr. Garrison ten years after, still, before Russworm's rights were acknowledged, as they were, I was hissed and hooted down to my heart's content.

After finishing his college course, he became a student at the Andover Theological seminary, from which he graduated in 1829.

September 15, 1830, he was ordained at Framingham and settled as pastor of the Congregational society in that town. Seven months later, April 15, 1831, he was married, in Lancaster, to Miss Ruth F. Packard, daughter of Rev. Asa and Nancy (Quincy) Packard. He closed his pastorate over the Framingham church April 6, 1836, and a few months later became minister of the Congregational church at Warren, Mass., where he remained about eleven years. During his ministry at Warren he founded Quabog academy for boys and girls. Lucy Stone received her education at this academy and was a frequent visitor in Mr. Trask's family.

During these sixteen years of active service in the ministry, Mr. Trask was a zealous worker in temperance, anti-slavery and similar reforms. Many a time did he address audiences on these subjects "when," as he says, "brickbats were in high repute, and when we had to say to 'gentlemen of property and standing,' 'Gentlemen, these arguments are weighty, but not conclusive.'" In this connection we may note the cause of his giving up his pastorate over the church in Framingham. Rev. Mr. Trask *would* pray for the slaves every Sunday, and one of the influential deacons strenuously opposed his doing so. Neither would give in to the other and Mr. Trask



REV. GEORGE TRASK.

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very properly withdrew from such an unchristian contest and sent in his resignation as pastor. He lacked the sympathy of even his immediate relatives in his agitation of reforms, his father frequently telling him to "preach the gospel," and let other matters alone.

Early in 1847 Mr. Trask's pronounced anti-slavery views, coupled with his recognized ability as a preacher, led the members of the Trinitarian church here in Fitchburg to extend him a call to become their pastor. This call was accepted and Mr. Trask was installed July 21, 1847. He continued as pastor less than two years, severing his pastoral relations on June 18, 1849. There were apparently two reasons for his doing this—one was poor health and the other a burning impulse to labor in his new field, which proved to be his life-work during the last twenty-five years of his career, the anti-tobacco crusade. As the "Anti-Tobacco Apostle," Rev. George Trask was one of the most noted and widely-known citizens of Fitchburg from 1850 to 1875.

For over twenty years he had been an excessive user of the weed. He wrote in his autobiography: "Physicians said I was at the gates of death. I abandoned this poison. The act was an epoch in my life." Having emancipated himself, he was all aglow to free his fellow-men from the tobacco habit. He began by talking to his tobacco-using neighbors. Then he went into the public schools and Sunday schools in Fitchburg and talked to the children and circulated pledges against tobacco and strong drink. Later he began the publication of his anti-tobacco and anti-rum tracts and *Anti-Tobacco Journal*, and spent much of his time going hither and yon circulating them and his pledges and medals and making innumerable addresses in churches and public halls, besides doing an immense amount of missionary work privately on railroad trains, or wherever he chanced to be.

Some years later he was advised by a clerical brother to publish extracts from his experiences in traveling about the country, and in 1863 there appeared his "Journal and Memoranda of My War on Tobacco." The writer has seen only extracts for the years 1852, 1853 and 1854, and there is no evidence that there are published records of other years.

A few of these extracts from his printed journal will perhaps, better than anything else, give an accurate idea of Mr. Trask's methods and labors in prosecuting his mission:

Oct. 28, 1852.—On my way to Boston see Rev. Dr. P. in the cars; have a free talk on the evils of tobacco. He says, "It is an insidious evil; it injures the individual more than the community; to fight it is like fighting the miasma;" and winds up by saying, "Brother, I would not fight it another day. Take a parish, be quiet and happy the rest of life."

Boston.—Right in front of the Tremont Temple a clerical brother takes me by the button and facetiously asks, "Brother, have you got all the tobacco out of the world?" "Not all, brother; to mend the world is a vast concern. Dr. P. bids me quit this reform and take a parish." "No, no," my friend exclaims, "go on; *agitate, agitate*. It is up-hill work, but in the strength of the Lord go on." Doctors disagree.

Malden, Nov. 1.—The clergy here seem about right. They entertain my cause with sufficient respect and interest. Sabbath.—In the morning preach on the sinful affinities of tobacco, in the Methodist church; in the afternoon, on the same, in the Baptist church. In the evening I lectured chiefly on the traffic in this poison. As I enlarged on the immorality of manufacturing cigars and selling them to thoughtless urchins and dandies, my audience became much excited. The cause I could not divine. As I closed I learned that a superannuated clergyman, "deaf as an adder," and who had kept his trumpet at his ear all the evening, was a manufacturer of cigars and had piles of the genuine Havana at the depot, manufactured in Malden! The audience was excited, not so much by the magic of my eloquence, as by the fact that I was dealing with a brother clergyman a little as Nathan dealt with David.

Monday morning.—Call on my clerical friend. He appears well; talks like a good man. He says, "You convinced me, last evening, that

I am in bad business. When I have used up the little stock I now have I'll quit it; and as some atonement for damages done, I will buy one hundred copies of 'Uncle Toby on Tobacco,' and spread them among the boys." A child can see the poor man's inconsistency.

Labor in Malden not in vain. Addressed three Sabbath schools, five day schools; obtained a good number of names to my pledge. Collection, \$8.75.

Stoneham, Nov. 8. Sunday.—Preach for Messrs. Whitcomb and Jewell, both very kind and wide awake. Lectured both Sabbath and Monday evenings. Collection, \$5.37. A few "Uncle Tobies" sold, still more disappeared. Hope they will do the young robbers good. Whitefield, as he left Marblehead, having made no converts, mounted a lofty rock and cried, "Marblehead and marble hearts!" I mount the stage to leave Stoneham, saying, "Lord, turn Stoneham hearts to hearts of flesh!"

Andover, Nov. 21.—Called on Rev. Dr. Justin Edwards. He remarked: "An anti-narcotic reform is coming on. It is a necessity of the age and I am glad you are doing something in this direction." * * * "Doctor," said I, "I must travel, lecture, preach and print on this subject. How shall I obtain support?" The good man put his lips in position and as usual simply said, "TRUST GOD."

Called on Professor —, of the seminary. He assures me that I shall do a world of good if I do not carry matters too far. "I chew a little," he adds. "The little I chew does me good. *I detest smoking*—it poisons the common air."

I passed to the seminary to give a lecture to the students. The first I met accosted me thus: "Mr. Trask, you came too late to benefit me. I gave up tobacco some three months ago." "You smoke, my young brother; I smell it." "Yes, I must smoke a little; but *I abhor chewing*." Doctors disagree.

Concord, N. H., Dec. 7.—On the college score I call on Frank Pierce at the Eagle House. He endorses my notions on the affinities of tobacco and strong drinks by some striking statements, and thanks me for my "Boys' Temperance Book," a copy of which was sent to his little son by Mr. Lawrence. God made Frank a gentleman—slave-drivers will make him president.

Boston, Dec. 31.—Sad! sad! Hear of the decease of Amos Lawrence, Esq. Many rills of beneficence are cut off by this stroke of death. He had just begun to show an interest in my humble cause, had printed two editions of my "Uncle Toby" and generously spread them over the land. But yesterday he said, "I like this boys' book. If I live, every school-boy in our state shall have a copy." "I owe," he says, "my

present position in society, under God, to the fact that I never used rum or tobacco." He wrote in his pocket-book, "How hardly shall they who have riches enter into the kingdom of heaven!" On whom has the mantle of Lawrence fallen?

Boston, Jan. 16, 1853.—I see, at the Marlboro' Hotel, Rev. Dr. Walker of Vermont. He says, "Clergymen and Christians must set a safe example, or we can no more stop the use of tobacco than we can stop Niagara."

I sit at the table by Hon. Amasa Walker, secretary of state. I observed to him, "You are scented with the odor of the weed, and, as much as you hate it, you must have been smoking." "O, no," he replied, "I have only been in bad company. I have been at the Revere House with the governor and council."

A Boston deacon takes me by the arm and says, "I once thought you a fool for fighting tobacco. I have stopped smoking and begin to think you are a wise man." "Reformers, deacon, always have the name of being a little 'cracked.' Even the apostles did not escape the reproach. We bide our time."

I tramp up and down the streets to get booksellers to sell my anti-tobacco productions. They all politely excuse themselves and give me to understand that it is not *their business to carry on reforms, but to make money*. The notions of Boston booksellers are not very celestial and sublime.

Essex, Jan. 15.—I am here by a previous understanding with Dr. Crowell; but I learn that his mother-in-law, Mrs. Choate, lies dead in the house. Hence I tell the doctor that his people will not expect a theme *like mine* to-morrow, and I had better go elsewhere. "You are mistaken," he replies; "This is just the time we need your sympathies. Preach on your reform in the morning; preach a funeral sermon in the afternoon, and lecture in the evening." *I did so.*

Had an interview after the funeral with Hon. Rufus Choate. He asks many questions respecting the bearings of tobacco on individuals and nations. He says, "It is a mystery, a standing mystery, that a narcotic so destructive should be used by so many millions and excite so little attention. I never used it. It has been said that I used opium; *but I don't know opium from other poisons, in color or taste.*" I asked him if Mr. Webster used tobacco. He said, "No, he is an enemy to it. If he has sometimes taken a pinch of snuff with Mr. Clay, or somebody else, it was on the score of courtesy; but Mr. Webster abhorred the common use of it."

Clinton, Jan. 23.—Do my best to present my cause here. Do not succeed. I am told *there is a revival in prospect*—had better not do it. According to King Solomon, there are some things sufficient to make a wise man mad. Now, there is no revival here, and, I fear, no prospect of one. There is a gentleman here, however, an abominable smoker, who controls the pulpit at pleasure, and this “expounds the riddle.” If, however, a revival were in prospect, what harm would it do to beseech these numerous “factory hands,” steeped in lager beer and smoke, to drop their idols and have a part in a blessing so rich?

Boston, Feb. 9.—Prayer meeting in Old South chapel. Subject for discussion was “Obstacles to Revivals.” One brother named the errors of the day; another, theatres, balls, horse races; another, the unbelief and deadness of the church. I named intoxicating drugs and drinks and the destructive power of tobacco on young men. A deacon, in fine broadcloth, straight and handsome, called me to order and appealed to the meeting to decide whether this was a place to introduce a reform of this nature. It was a *Boston meeting*. It largely sympathized with the deacon. He was up and the “anti-tobacco apostle” was down.

Beverly, Feb. 20.—Addressed three Sabbath schools. Preached at the Dane street church in the afternoon. Lectured on the destructive effects of tobacco on the body and soul, on church and state, in the evening. Large audiences, though Beverly people are eminently sensitive in relation to what they hear on Lord’s day evening. My friend, A. W., says, “The lecture had better been given on some other evening.” He says, also, that a neighbor hard by, who had no scruples about *reading Scott’s novels all Sabbath day*, says my lecture was a profanation of the Sabbath, and exclaims, “O, you going to hear tobacco talked about on the Sabbath!” Ah! when will people see that anything which stupefies and stultifies the immortal mind * * * * * should be assailed Sabbath day or any day?

Thursday, 21st.—In company with “‘Squire Rantoul” and the Rev. Mr. Thayer visit schools and address them on my theme. The venerable ‘squire was a boanerges against *rum* when I was a boy. He is now a boanerges against tobacco.

Templeton, March 2.—Lectured in the town hall on the vile affinities of the weed. Tracts, etc., had a fine run here. They gave me a collection of \$1.85, and passed a resolution expressive of their thanks. I gave this vote of thanks, very courteously, to the conductor, to pay my passage. He smiled and refused it. Conductors are rather particular what money they take!

Gardner, March 6.—Preach here and lecture in the evening. Large audience. Brethren Paine, Holmes, Stowell and other clergymen present. A spirited meeting. Contribution, \$7.

See a Baptist clergyman. He talks sensibly about the evils of tobacco. He has no charge—doing nothing—has nothing to do. I assure him that I cannot beg a salary for myself, but I can, with good grace, and will, beg a salary for him, if he will work in the anti-tobacco vineyard. He curls his lip and leaves me to infer that he scorns a work so humble! Ah, how slow are we to learn that there is dignity in work and dignity in doing good in any sphere!

Sterling, March 20. Sabbath.—Preached for Messrs. Green and Guilford and gave an evening lecture. Sterling is sadly saturated in rum and tobacco. The twin devils have fair play here. O, Lord, bless my poor efforts in casting them out!

Boston, March 22.—An agreeable chat with A. A. Lawrence, Esq. He says, "My father's anti-tobacco hobby was a good one," and adds, "It can hardly be expected that his family will show the same zeal in the cause." He, however, contributed \$10, and Dr. William Lawrence the same. Chips of the old block.

Concord, May 8.—Preached here and attempted to lecture at a third service, but was prevented by a thunder storm. May 9.—Attempt to lecture again, but find I run an opposition stage with California bears on exhibition here. Paul fought with beasts at Ephesus; we with bears at Concord. I know not how large an audience Bruin & Co., my rivals, had, but mine was sufficiently small to keep me humble. My visit here, however, is not a failure. Father Hoar—noble Puritan—expresses much interest in my mission and has accompanied me to all the schools.

May 13.—On my route to Waltham. Three red cents in my treasury to hire a hall, pay board and battle the most popular of all narcotics. God give me grit and grace!

Boston, May 27.—Meet Hon. Charles Sumner on Boston Mall. He says, "Congress is all defiled by tobacco! If you will do anything, my friend Trask, towards removing the gigantic evil, I will," pointing to the state house, "see to it that you have a statue there."

These extracts show how thoroughly imbued Mr. Trask was with the idea of the value and importance of his peculiar mission and the cheery way in which he met the many obstacles that naturally arose in a crusade against so popular and universal an evil. Many scoffed

at him and made fun of his work, but he also had numerous staunch friends and supporters, not a few of whom were people of note.

During his quarter century of labor, Mr. Trask published some three hundred tracts, which were always forcible and to the point; most of them contained some striking example of the evil arising from the use of tobacco or strong drink. Many were illustrated. They were chiefly in prose, but a number of them were in verse and were mainly contributed by Mrs. Phœbe A. Hanaford and Mrs. Caroline A. Mason. The stereotyped plates of his tracts and some other publications were damaged in the great Boston fire in November, 1872. The writer has one of these damaged plates, interesting both as a memento of Mr. Trask and as a relic of the fire. Mr. Trask published several pamphlets and at least two small books—"Uncle Toby's Letters to His Nephew, Billy Bruce," and "Dr. Edward Hitchcock's Zoölogical Temperance Convention"—a copy of each of which was given by Mr. Trask to the writer when he was hardly old enough to read them. These books, each inscribed "To my young friend, Atherton, Geo. Trask," are highly prized. The *Anti-Tobacco Journal* he published at two different times, and in 1871 he issued a thick pamphlet containing an "Autobiographical Sketch," "Journal and Memoranda of My War on Tobacco," "Reports of the American Anti-Tobacco Society," etc. All these publications are hard to find now, and probably a complete set is unobtainable. This society will doubtless have a tolerably complete set if ever a place is provided for their safe keeping.

Mr. Trask also had an anti-tobacco medal about the size of a silver quarter dollar. It was made of yellow metal and was as resplendent as gold when new. These medals were freely circulated by Mr. Trask during his travels, but are rarely seen now. His daughter, Mrs.

Ruth Q. Powell, of Scranton, Penn., has recently presented to this society a handsome specimen in mint state.

The first report of the "American Anti-Tobacco Society" is dated "Fitchburg, Mass., May 30, 1860," and covers a period of ten years preceding. It opens thus:

Ladies and Gentlemen: A few friends have urged me to call you together to listen to a statement of the doings of the American Anti-Tobacco Society for the ten years of its existence, and to give you an opportunity to adopt measures to arrest an evil of our times of great magnitude.

Other societies spread before you, as officers, a proud array of the great and good, whose presence dignifies their operations and commands public homage and applause. This society is not rich in names; still, we are happy to present a BOARD OF OFFICERS so united in purpose, so efficient in action, so reliable and so well-looking, considering the "wear and tear" of this decade of hard service. The president of this society is George Trask. The vice-president, secretary, treasurer and auditor is the Rev. George Trask. The honorary body, corporate and incorporate, is the same unwearied individual, the "Anti-Tobacco Apostle." Fearing that rival societies, envious of our honors, may charge us with *egotism*, we would remind them that Dr. Timothy Dwight has said that *wegotism* is as bad as *egotism*.

The object of this society is to break up a death-like, prevalent stupidity in relation to the evils of tobacco, and "by light and love" create a public conscience which, we trust in God, will lead to the removal of so great a curse. Other societies wield the battle-axe of reform against local evils; this evil is all-pervasive; this demoralizes nations, Christian and heathen.

Among obstacles to the society's work the report enumerates the incorrigibility of the habit, the insidious manner in which the narcotic does mischief, the scorn and derision encountered from both saints and sinners, the indulgence with which many ladies regard the habit, and the cowardice of the clergy. The report then goes on to state that during the past ten years Mr. Trask had delivered over 2000 sermons and lectures on the subject, in eight different states, besides addressing many colleges,

academies, female seminaries and over 2000 common schools and Sabbath schools, and pledging many thousand youths to total abstinence from strong drink, tobacco and profane language. Several small books and thirty tracts had been published, free from copyright. The publication of the *Anti-Tobacco Journal*, "richly illustrated with cutting cuts," is mentioned as having been begun in November, 1859. Price \$1 per year, with 400 subscribers. During the ten years the total receipts, in the form of voluntary contributions, were only *three thousand, five hundred and forty-one dollars and eighty-four cents*—truly a meagre salary for such an immense amount of mental and physical toil! After 1860 these reports were published annually until 1870, and perhaps longer, and are well worth reading.

During the civil war Mr. Trask issued a series of "Tracts for Our Army and Navy," which were freely distributed among the soldiers and marines, and doubtless did good service.

Although Mr. Trask was away from town so much, yet his portly form and genial face were often seen upon our streets and in our homes; and, although so deeply engrossed in his mission, he never forgot or neglected his duties as a citizen of the town and state. In town meetings his voice was always raised in support of all measures calculated to result in benefit to the people, and his ready, active debate will be remembered by many. He often addressed other public meetings and took a lively interest in everything that in any way tended to promote the public weal, or ameliorate the condition of his less fortunate fellow-men and advance them in Christian civilization. His zeal and labors in the anti-slavery cause were persistent, and during the war he was present at almost all the numerous meetings held in Fitchburg for the relief and succor of our boys in the field of war and often was

one of the speakers. Of course, very naturally, he frequently strayed away onto the tobacco subject when speaking, and this fact detracted somewhat from the force of his remarks on the minds of his audience; but it has been affirmed that at least one of these war meetings he made by far the most telling address and helped the cause along more than all the other speakers put together.

Mr. Trask was pre-eminently a man of action. Over the desk in his study were these words in large letters: "If you have anything to do, do it." This was the motto of his life and he conscientiously lived up to it. He was a kindly, gentle man, a gentleman of the old school. Among the writer's earliest recollections is that of the genial, cheery presence of Mr. Trask and his good wife and their children in the house on Laurel hill. A throng of pleasant memories arise in recalling the frequent interchange of visits during the fifteen years prior to Mr. Trask's death and the breaking up of the home he so long occupied on Crescent street. It was a delightful place to visit. Mr. Trask was jovial and witty and withal a fine-looking man. He had a twinkle in his eyes and an almost roguish expression in his benign countenance that made young folks like him. Mrs. Trask, with her kindly face surrounded by a lace cap of goodly dimensions and perennial snowy whiteness, was always entertaining. About a year and a half after Mr. Trask's death she went to Boston Highlands to reside with her daughter, Mrs. John L. Hill. She continued to live with the Hill family until her death, November 1, 1880, at the age of nearly eighty-one years. Her funeral was held at the Rollstone church in this town November 4, and the burial was in the family lot in Laurel Hill cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Trask had a family of six children, all of whom lived to adult age with the exception of one, William Dodge, who died, at the age of eight months, on

January 25, 1844, just thirty-one years before his father. Two other sons, Brainerd Packard and Josiah Chapin, died in the prime of manhood. Brainerd P. Trask was born August 6, 1834. He served as an officer in the U. S. navy during the war, and was acting ensign of the "Congress" at the time of the memorable action with the confederate "Cumberland." He married Miss Mary Cann, sister of George W. Cann, formerly of this town. After the war he studied law, and was about to be admitted to the bar at the time of his death in Frederick, Maryland, September 29, 1870.

Josiah C. Trask was born May 9, 1837. He was one of the Fitchburg pioneers in Kansas. At the age of sixteen he left home to find employment in his chosen profession—journalism—and became foreman of the pressroom of a New York paper, *The Evangelist*. Three years later he emigrated to Kansas and took up his residence in Lawrence in that state. In 1862 he married Miss Rhoda Hibbard. He was an ardent admirer and supporter of Charles Robinson, who later became governor of Kansas. He continued his journalistic career and became editor of the *Kansas State Journal*, and the bold and manly stand he took for freedom, in his paper, caused him to be early marked as a victim by the enemies of liberty. He was one of the first to fall in Quantrell's raid on Lawrence, August 21, 1863. He was called out of his house at early dawn and shot down by the guerrillas before the very eyes of his young wife. The body of this noble young patriot and martyr was brought to his New England home and laid to rest in Laurel Hill cemetery. The funeral service was conducted by Rev. Elnathan Davis, his former pastor. The following extracts from Rev. Mr. Davis' tribute are worthy of record, as showing the sterling qualities possessed by Josiah C. Trask:

Governor Robinson, with other state officers, had been indicted, on charges of a gross nature, by the senate of Kansas, and he asked young Trask to go to the seat of government and publish a small daily sheet in his defence during the trial. The boy editor loved the governor, but he would not defend him if guilty; and so he asked him in his *straight* way, "Governor, *is it all right?*" "Trask," was the equally straight reply, "You can trust me; *it is all right.*" Each knew, as great souls always do, his man. The case was defended in a keen little sheet and the young editor had the satisfaction of seeing the executive of Kansas *unanimously* acquitted by the same body that corruptly indicted him. He was asked, sometime previous to his fall, "What will you do if the guerrillas invade your state?" His reply was brave and characteristic: "I'll die for Kansas!"

Truly it was sad to have a young life, so full of rare promise, blotted out by dastardly border ruffians, and his tragic death must have stirred many hearts in Fitchburg to their lowest depths.

The other three children of Mr. and Mrs. Trask still survive. George Kellogg, the oldest son, married Miss Ellen M. Waite of Fitchburg. For over thirty years he has been a resident of Indianapolis, Indiana, and is connected with the *Indianapolis Journal* as railroad editor. He visited Fitchburg for a few days during the past summer, and the writer regrets that appointments to meet him and secure additional material for this sketch of his father unavoidably fell through.

Of the two daughters, Ruth Quincy married Lewis B. Powell, who died several years after their marriage. She resides in Scranton, Penn., and has aided considerably in the preparation of this paper.

Eliza Sessions Carpenter Trask married John L. Hill. She possesses in a marked degree her father's reform instincts and is widely known as a lecturer.

It now remains to say a few words touching the close of Rev. George Trask's life and labors. During these last years he suffered more or less at intervals from some

affection of the heart. His step became less firm and elastic and he began to show the effects of old age and arduous labor. Still, he lost none of his zeal. During 1874, in addition to his regular missionary work, he officiated as chaplain at the Fitchburg house of correction and preached there fifty-two Sundays without omitting a single one.

Through the courtesy of Rev. Edwin R. Hodgman, for many years scribe of the Middlesex Union Association, of which Mr. Trask was a member, I have a copy of the following letter:

FITCHBURG, Dec. 29, 1874.

Dear Bro. Hodgman: Your letter I read with interest and sympathy. I am profoundly impressed with your toilsome labors and surpassing self-denial in long serving the association. We have few "like-minded." I am an old man. My compeers, dear honorable men, are falling on every hand and I am daily admonished of my own doom. I hardly expect to live to the coming March, but if the association will take the risk of my being alive on the earth at that time, I welcome them here and will stand in open door and say, "*ab imo pectore*"— "Come in, come in, ye beloved of the Lord." I am frail, I am crushed with labors, but the Lord permitting I shall be with you at Ayer, the pill box, next Tuesday, and confer, perhaps, still further. Pray for me, brother, that I may do a little more good. Give my poor face (enclosed) to some dear soul that loves the Saviour and loves reforms.

Yours as ever, GEO. TRASK.

Rev. Mr. Hodgman, who now resides in Townsend, adds the following:

This was the last letter I received from Brother Trask. He did not meet with us at Ayer. He died about four weeks after it was written. I have copied it because I wish to keep the original.

About the 10th of January, 1875, Mr. Trask experienced a sudden and quite severe exacerbation of his heart difficulty and was confined to his room until his death, January 25. He was engaged at the time in the preparation of a tract—"Spurgeon and his Cigar." The great

London divine's use and public defense of tobacco had greatly disturbed Mr. Trask, and his earnest desire was to live long enough to see this tract printed and distributed, and have a copy in Dr. Spurgeon's hands. He worked on it as much as he could and was reading the second proof at the time of his death. The tract was soon after printed uncompleted exactly as he left it and is very keen and just.

As far as other matters were concerned he felt ready to die. "During his last illness he expressed no desire to recover, but rather an anxiety to depart. He thought he had reached such an age that he would no longer be useful, but rather a burden to his friends. Better for the world had no worse men than George Trask lived in it." And yet, towards the last of his illness, when some slight signs of improvement were manifested, he exclaimed to one of his daughters, "It looks, child, as if the Lord was going to let me get up again. If he does, I'll take up my battle-axe and go at it again." He was conscious of having been a martyr in a good and righteous, but unpopular cause, and often made the remark, "I'm not so great a man as Martin Luther, but I have the same martyr spirit."

On the morning of January 25, 1875, he was seated in his easy chair, reading a book brought to him by his daughter Ruth. It was Huxley's "Lay Sermons," and he enjoyed it very keenly. A few minutes before noon he arose from his chair and looked into the mirror. He went back to his chair, reopened the book he had been reading, threw up both arms and almost instantly expired. His strong religious faith was maintained to the very end. Only a few minutes before his death, speaking of the victory over death, he said, "How do we get this victory? Through sinful man? No. Through the church? No. Thanks be to God, through our Lord Jesus Christ! That's it! that's it!"

His funeral was held January 28, at the Rollstone church, the pastor, Rev. Leverett W. Spring, conducting the services. Revs. A. P. Marvin of Lancaster, George Allen of Worcester, Edwin R. Hodgman and others took part, and a large number of his friends from far and near were present. The burial was in the family lot in Laurel Hill cemetery.

In the course of his eulogy on Mr. Trask's life and work, Rev. Mr. Spring said:

Our friend will be known as the great anti-tobacco agitator, but he was a reformer before he made war on tobacco. The character of a reformer needs original personal traits, and Mr. Trask had these to an extent that might be called eccentricities. To judge of his character one must be thoroughly acquainted with his whole life. He belonged to the givers rather than the receivers. His desire was to lessen the sufferings of mankind.

No words were wasted by Mr. Trask in his published tracts. They flew, like the arrow, straight to the mark. In his analysis of character there was a sort of ideality. It was marked by justness, penetrating as it did into the very springs of life and thought. Towards younger men he showed nothing of jealousy, but rather the heartiest applause of everything well done. Mr. Trask has shown the possession of the greatest courage, such as few men attain to, in undertaking this great reform, unpopular as it is and was. By and by, if not now, men will put upon that head the chaplet of heroism. No man can be efficient in any reform and not arouse hostility. In the end it will be shown that he has started a war that shall tell of power that has been and power that is. He died gloriously.

Rev. A. P. Marvin in his brief tribute said:

The tendency of reform is to embitter the reformer; but the spirit of George Trask grew sweeter and sweeter as he grew older.

The following just and fitting memorial to the character, life and work of Rev. George Trask was entered upon the records of the Middlesex Union Association, at a meeting held in Fitchburg, March 8, 1875:

It having pleased God, our Savior, to call to a higher service in Heaven, our beloved brother, Rev. George Trask, a member of this association, we, his associates and fellow-laborers in the ministry, do hereby express our conviction that he was a true man of God, endowed with great force of intellect, clearness of vision and strength of purpose; a man renewed by the Holy Spirit and ordained a preacher of righteousness of singular directness and power; a real philanthropist, pure in heart and life, liberal, genial, tenacious of his own views, but charitable toward all men, magnanimous, patient under scorn and reproach, distinguished for the love that is "not easily provoked," but "endureth all things;" a man of strong faith, who walked with God in daily communion and fellowship, called by the Master to a work of reform in which he showed rare devotion to principle, a spirit of noble self-sacrifice, and a dauntless courage and heroism in the support of an unpopular cause, and in which he died with his hand still grasping the sword of truth; a man whose growing spirituality and loyalty to Christ have been more and more manifest as he drew near the end, and whose tender, fraternal spirit has been a source of joy to us all.

To him the translation brings unspeakable gain; to us it brings deprivation and loss, but not tears; for we shall gather inspiration from his example to finish our course with joy, and the ministry which we have received of the Lord Jesus.

We tender to the family of our departed brother our sympathy and our congratulations—our sympathy for the pain which results from the loss of his presence and the aroma of his piety; our congratulations that *he* has won the rest and the crown.

EDWIN R. HODGMAN, Scribe.

Let us close this paper with an epitaph suggested by John Pierpont, the poet. Riding in the cars from Brattleboro, Vt., one Monday morning, Mr. Pierpont and Mr. Trask were fellow-passengers. "What did you do yesterday?" asked Mr. Pierpont. "I preached," said Mr. Trask, "to Baptist friends in the morning on the text 'Whether ye eat or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God,' and showed them they could not glorify God by using tobacco. I addressed three Sabbath schools at noon; showed the boys that tobacco tends to *idleness, poverty, strong drink, vice, ill health, insanity and death.* I

preached to the Congregationalists in West Brattleboro in the afternoon on the text 'That which is highly esteemed among men is abomination in the sight of God;' showed them that men highly esteemed tobacco, but God abhorred it. I lectured in the evening in the town hall to a noble body of young men on the destructive effects of tobacco in manifold respects." The poet uttered an exclamation of surprise, "A prodigious worker!" After musing a moment he said, "I will give you your epitaph." Then in a Hudibrastic sort of verse, which Mr. Trask could not remember, he said in substance, this: "We have great men enough, philosophers enough, poets enough, geniuses enough, LL. D.'s enough, D. D.'s enough; the world needs workers; *here lies one.* This is your epitaph."

THE VERSE WRITERS OF FITCHBURG, PAST AND PRESENT.

Read at a meeting of the Society October 17, 1898.

BY HENRY A. GOODRICH.

At the solicitation of members of this society, the writer has undertaken the delicate task of collecting and transmitting specimen verses by Fitchburg writers, accompanied in some instances by a brief biographical sketch of the author.

It must be apparent to every one who gives the subject a moment's thought, that the first attempt at such a compilation must fall far short of completeness. It is like going into the fields in summer to gather flowers. However varied and comprehensive the selection, there will still be many choice specimens left undisturbed.

It is not unlikely that some authors of real merit, and that some "gem of purest ray serene," may yet remain undiscovered. If any such are known, the writer will be only too glad to revise this paper before its final publication. Valuable assistance has been rendered by your secretary, and by Miss Martha D. Tolman, as will appear later on.

As a matter of local history, it is well to recall even the little gems of thought which are liable to be lost or forgotten. We remember that Longfellow once asked a friend to read:

Not from the grand old Masters,
Not from the bards sublime,
Whose distant footsteps echo
Through the corridors of Time;

Read from some humbler poet,
Whose songs gush from his heart,
As showers from the clouds of summer,
Or tears from the eyelids start.

Previous to the establishment of the first printing office in Fitchburg, which was in 1830, there is no record of verse writing in this locality, save a few uncouth rhymes scattered here and there. Still, there may be in existence some original poems which have never been in type.

The first collection of local verse of any consequence was published in 1831, in a little magazine called *The Album*, devoted to original tales, selections and poetry. During its brief existence of less than one year, there appeared poems, presumably by local writers, although none of them signed their full names. Two were signed "Uncas," but who "Uncas" was we have not been able to determine.

The first was an ode to Baron De Kalb, an enthusiastic German, who espoused our cause at an early period of the American Revolution. He fell at the battle of Camden in 1780, receiving eleven bayonet wounds. Many years afterward Gen. Washington visited Camden and inquired for his grave, for there was then no monument to mark the spot.

After gazing in silence for a few moments, he exclaimed, "So there lies the brave Baron De Kalb—the generous stranger who came from a distant land to fight our battles, and to water with his blood the Tree of Liberty!"

The ode of "Uncas" consisted of seven stanzas, of which the following are the first and second:

Sleep on, thou bravest of the brave,
 Who came from a foreign land to save
 From stern oppression's grasp,
 A few, that had risen in their might,
 And were rushing on to the bloody fight
 For sacred Liberty.

With fondness we remember yet,
 The time when our patriot fathers met
 And laid the tyrant low.
 When freemen rose, and side by side
 Withstood the rushing, stormy tide
 That swept our happy shore.

Another selection from *The Album* has more of local interest at the present time. It was entitled "Lines written while standing on the shore of Uncheewalem," by "Auvin."

This was the old Indian name for what is now Whalom lake, and were the author living to-day he might quietly seat himself beneath the umbrage of Whalom park, instead of standing on the shore as he did when he penned these lines:

Silent lake, whose bland waters fret
 And dash upon the pebbled shore,
 As the ripple and the wave bear on
 The light boat, that is dancing o'er
 Thy bosom clear—nor starts the tribe
 That on thy surface noiseless ride.

The fearless boy sits at the helm,
 And onward guides his light, frail skiff,
 Lightly dipping his little oar,
 As he steers for the beetling cliff,
 Where the fish-hawk, with piercing eye,
 Sits and watches for the finny fry.

It is not altogether certain that the author stood all the time while writing this poem, for he says in the third verse:

I love to sit and gaze on thee,
And watch the light ripple and wave,
That's wafted by the rising breeze
To the deep-wooded banks, to lave
The rocky beach, as they did before
The white man knew thy peaceful shore.

Then follows "The Phantom Ship," by "P. T. Q.;" "The Days of Boyhood," by "Alberto;" "The Choice," by "Roscoe;" "A Dream," by "Rolla;" "Death," by "Illa." None of these last-named poems have any local or historic interest, and it is hardly worth while to reproduce them, especially as there is no clue to their true authorship.*

The last contribution to *The Album* was a clever specimen of magazine poetry by "T. H. B." entitled "He Came at Morn." This is already published in full in the first volume of the Proceedings of this society.

Mary Lampson was one of the early verse writers. Born in Fitchburg, she early in life moved to Rutland, Vt. Returned to Fitchburg a short time before her death, which occurred May 11, 1832, aged twenty-five years.

Undoubtedly the most extensive writer of poetry who ever lived in Fitchburg was Augustine J. Hickey, afterwards known as Col. J. H. Duganne. He was born in 1823, came to Fitchburg during his boyhood, and was employed in the *Sentinel* printing office. At the age of fifteen he was a pupil at the Fitchburg academy, under the tutorship of Cragin and Waldo.

*In a bound volume of *The Album*, formerly owned by Dr. Otis Abercrombie of Lunenburg, and recently presented to this Society by his son, Otis P. Abercrombie, Esq., there are annotations in the handwriting of the former owner, giving the names of some of the contributors. J. E. Whitcomb, the editor, wrote under the assumed names of "Uncas," "Oscar," "Alberto," "Roscoe," "Rolla," and others. I. Porter Putnam used the pseudonyms "Auvin," and "McIrvin." Mr. Putnam was a son of Isaiah and Hannah (Cowdin) Putnam of Fitchburg. He died in Havana, Cuba, Sept. 10, 1834, at the age of twenty-four years.

J. F. D. G.

His poetic taste was very early developed; while yet a schoolboy he commenced to write verses, some of which are still remembered by his early schoolmates. His first publications were written for the *Sentinel* and signed "Julian," but were carefully copied by a friend before they reached the office, so that not even the publisher of the paper knew the real author.

The first of his poems to attract public attention was the following, published in 1839, at the age of sixteen:

Hark! hear ye the sound that is borne on the gale?
And wot ye what meaneth that wild, ringing wail?
'Tis the intellect's groan—'tis the wail of the mind,—
'Tis the clash of the chains that the soul has confined.

Then on to the rescue—its call is to thee,
Arise to its beckoning—arise and be free;
Let the mists of Ignorance fade from our land,
And Bigotry vanish at Freedom's command.

Let the sons of New England arise in their might;
Let them spread the glad tidings of new coming light;
And over each mountain and over each vale
Let the yeoman's cry be "*Education all Hail!*"

After leaving Fitchburg, Hickey went to Boston, hired an office and went into the business of proof-reading, in connection with his literary work. He soon after, in 1844, published a handbook of patriotic songs and poems. He subsequently went to New York and was at one time connected with the *Tribune*.

In 1855 a large volume of 400 pages of his poems was published by Parry & McMillan of Philadelphia. The first poem in this collection was entitled "The Mission of Intellect," and was somewhat lengthy, as were many of his publications. It opens with a reference to personal experience, as expressed in the following lines:

I was a student in the school of earth—
I was a wrestler in the strife for gain—

Until a voice, which was not of myself,
Out-led my soul from life. My affluent thought
Upon the electric wires of wondrous sleep
Had compassed the immeasurable Past,
And journeyed with the Ages!

These lines, with several pages which followed, were entitled "The Vision," while the closing stanzas were under the head of "Aspiration." In the last verses are summed up the author's idea of the mission of intellect.

Lo! the Thought is Man's redemption—
Man's enfranchisement from wrong—
When the Earth to all God's children,
Shall in brotherhood belong—
And the weak shall rest securely
On the bosom of the strong.

Perhaps the most unique poem in the collection is the one entitled "Parnassus in Pillory," a clever satire of 56 pages, in which almost every prominent contemporary author comes in for a share. For instance, this is the way he begins to address James T. Fields:

Ah, Jimmy Fields! thy verse I'll not berate;
Bostonia's Helicon is Cochituate!
Why should we mourn in these teetotal times,
That water-level is the gauge of rhymes?
Rich are thy covers—ink and paper good;
So we'll forgive the inside platitude.

His parting salute to Whittier is characteristic of the whole poem:

Whittier, adieu! my blows I would not spare.
For whom I strike, I strike who best can bear.
Oft in this rhyme of mine I lash full hard
The man whom most I love as friend and bard.

These two metrical essays, "The Mission of Intellect" and "Parnassus in Pillory," are the longest in this collection. Several other volumes of Duganne's poems have

been published, no less than three of which are in our public library.

Some of his shorter poems are more readable and would seem quite as meritorious. For example, we will quote a verse from "Plymouth Rock."

Rock of Freedom—old and hoary—
Footstool of the Pilgrim band!
Emblem of their toil and glory—
Altar where their children stand;
Lo! we keep thy name immortal,
We who own the Pilgrim stock;
For they marched through Freedom's portal
O'er her threshold—Plymouth Rock!

Col. Duganne had a remarkable career from beginning to end. The story of his life would need to be considerably abbreviated if one should attempt to review it in a single evening. A prominent writer said of him that his lyrical powers were characterized by a nervous energy, a generous sympathy with humanity, a wonderful command of language, and an ardent hatred of wrong and oppression in all its forms.

Perhaps it would be fitting to his memory to quote the last verse of one of his poems:

Oh! 'deck my grave with flowers!
The cold, dark stone would weigh my spirit down;
'Twould sink like Love beneath Misfortune's frown;
But flowers—sweet flowers—deep rooted in my heart,
Would have their life in me, and be of me a part.
Then deck my grave with flowers!

One of the earlier poets who resided for a time in Fitchburg was Mary J. Wetherby. She was a factory girl and worked in the woolen mill in Factory square, now one of the Parkhill mills. While here she married B. F. Chapin, but did not remain many years in Fitchburg.

One of her poems, first published in the *Sentinel*, was copied by newspapers and magazines all over the country, and was very popular. It commenced in this wise:

Is it any body's business,
What another's business is?
If it is or if it isn't
I would really like to know;
For we're certain if it isn't
There are some who make it so.

She was a ready writer, and on one occasion, when shown a picture of a little girl who had suddenly died, she wrote in a single evening a memorial of five long stanzas, of which the following are the first two:

Sleep sweetly, sleep sweetly, thou beautiful child,
Where the grass waves above thee and flowers bloom wild,
Where birds sing at evening their mellowest lays,
Each rivalling each in their songs to thy praise;
While angels at night hover over thy head,
Sleep sweetly, sleep sweetly, thou beautiful dead.

Sleep sweetly, sleep sweetly, they think of thee yet,
The hearts that have loved thee can never forget—
They'll hear thy light step in the breeze-shaken grass,
When the zephyrs at eve by the door-way shall pass;
Thy musical laugh will ring out on the air,
'Mid songs of the birds making melody there.

Like some of her contemporaries, she composed many of her verses while at work at the loom. It is said that the famous poem entitled "Over the River" was first written on a scrap of brown paper by Nancy A. W. Priest while at work in a mill at Hinsdale, N. H., and that some of Lucy Larcom's best poems were composed while she was a Lowell factory girl.

Another of the earlier poets was Miss L. A. Beckwith, afterwards Mrs. L. P. Comee. She was a graceful writer,

but some of her poems would indicate that her life was not always filled with sunshine; for instance, the lines:

Suns rise and set, weeks come and pass,
And grain by grain in being's glass
In swift succession glides away.
Another week, another day,
An hour, perhaps, the last may tell;
And I am calm, nay, deem it well,
My weary heart so soon may cast
Its burden down, and rest at last.

Life's cup has brimmed too long with tears
For me to pray for lengthened years;
Though time may dry the swelling tide,
Its bitter dregs would still abide
To poison with a taste of ill
The sweetest draught life could distill.

One of her best poems was contributed on the occasion of the centennial celebration of Fitchburg, and was entitled "Centennial Song of the Nashua." It was divided into ten stanzas, closing as follows:

Change on change beyond expression,
Over all, in all appears,
Footmarks in the long procession
Of a hundred passing years.
But the same blue sky is bending,
Now as then, o'er hill and plain,
Just the same my waves are tending,
Ever constant to the main.

Mrs. Comee died in Fitchburg many years ago.

At the centennial celebration in 1864 several other poems were read, among them one of 550 lines by George E. Towne. A quotation from the opening will suffice to show the general tone, the rhythmic flow and sparkling wit, which was characteristic of Mr. Towne's efforts, either in poetry or prose.

'Twas early morning, ere the lazy sun
His usual daily circuit had begun;
In eastern skies a narrow thread of light
Showed day advancing on the shades of night;
The cool air through my open windows poured,—
My next room neighbor—how the fellow snored—
While from a thousand feathered songsters' throats
Came forth as many sweet and varied notes.
I rose from bed and dressed myself in haste,
The glories of the opening day to taste;
I'd heard about 'em and I wished to know
If all the wondrous things I'd heard were so.

Mr. Towne was born in Fitchburg and lived here the greater part of his life. He was a ready writer as well as a fluent and brilliant speaker.

Another centennial poem of fourteen verses was by Stephen T. Farwell of Cambridge, a native of Fitchburg. The first and last will give a general idea of its character and tone:

How joyfully the pilgrim greets the home that gave him birth,
To join in life's young morning the sunny spot of earth,
As from his lengthened wanderings, his toils and travels o'er,
He enters the old homestead to wander never more.

Now we give her kindly greeting and right good hearty cheer,
On rounding out so nobly her first one hundred year;
May other centuries follow, each better than the first,
Until earth's drama ended, the curtain falls at last.

A Hymn of Thanksgiving was also contributed to the collection by Mrs. C. M. Lowe. It was in ten stanzas. We quote the first and the last two:

To the God whose hand hath brought us
Safely to this blessed hour,
Who hath guarded, saved and taught us,
We ascribe all praise and power.

For the true and brave and faithful,
Whom we miss or mourn to-day,
For the love that brings them near us,
Let us bless Thee while we pray.

And we leave our past and future,
And the years that are to come,
In the hand that holds our country,
And will lead its children home.

Probably no person in Fitchburg was better known during his lifetime, especially in literary circles, than C. H. B. Snow. It is safe to say that very few of his acquaintances were aware that he ever attempted to write poetry, and yet we find among the contributions to this society a poem of nearly 150 lines, delivered by Mr. Snow at the silver wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas C. Stearns of Boston, beginning thus:

A second wedding! Pray, good friends, how's this?
The former rite! Was aught in that amiss?
Is not the chain that binds you still as tight
As five and twenty years ago to-night?
"As five and twenty years!" Ah yes, I see
That five and twenty solves the mystery.
You bring us then no flawed or broken chain,
Asking our aid to weld the links again;
Nor e'en a loosened rivet asks our care,
So slight has been the strain, ye peaceful pair;
But here we have it, sound in every part,
To tax our skill in decorative art.

Mr. Snow was a graduate of Harvard college, was at one time state senator, and delivered the principal address at the centennial celebration of the town in 1864. He died in Fitchburg September 18, 1875.

Rev. William P. Tilden, formerly pastor of the Unitarian church, was an occasional writer of hymns and poetry. Although of an earnest and serious nature, his

writings were often characterized by a vein of humor. As an illustration, we will take an extract from

CHILDHOOD AND THEOLOGY.

A rosy-cheeked girl, with a joyous skip
And a snatch of song on her ruby lip,
Was trundling her hoop on the gravelled way,
When a stranger, watching her wanton play,
Lifted his finger as much as to say,
“A word, if you please!” She stopped stone still,
And tossed back her curls with a will,
Letting the light of her luminous eyes
Fall on the stranger in sweet surprise,
While with parted lips and listening ear
She waited in wonder his message to hear.
“Have you found the Saviour?” he gravely said.
She shook her ringlets, then dropping her head,
Seemed turning the question o'er and o'er,
As one she had never heard before.
Then sadly replied, as her hands she crossed,
“Why, I didn't know the Saviour was lost.”

Mr. Tjilden was a devout man, an able writer and withal a mechanical genius. A specimen of his handiwork, a full-rigged miniature ship, may be seen in the relic room of the Wallace Library and Art Building. After leaving Fitchburg, he had for many years a successful pastorate in Boston.

One of the most frequent contributors to the *Sentinel* in years gone by was Mrs. S. F. Parker. She seemed ever ready to respond when occasion required and has at different times written some very readable verses. “The New Year's Carol,” written January 1, 1877, has a musical ring, as will be seen by the following:

Toll, toll the bell with a parting knell,
And roll the muffled drum,
As the mourners sweep in columns deep
With a low and stifled hum.

But let joy and light, with the new year bright,
 To every heart be given,—
 We were gay when '76 was born,
 We'll be gay with '77.

On the occasion of a golden wedding several years ago, she recited a poem of nineteen stanzas which would do credit to writers of greater renown. Those which follow will serve as an illustration.

Our Fathers' God! this hour to thee
 We lift our hearts in praise;
 And thank Thee for Thy gracious hand,
 That guides in all our ways.

We thank Thee for the golden years,
 So fraught with blessings rare;
 For all Thy golden gifts bestowed,
 For all Thy tender care.

They tell that trials have been borne,
 That life's great toils are nearly done;
 And in the western sky we see
 Their sun in glory going down.

In a little volume published in 1890, containing seventeen selections out of more than three score and ten which the author had written during the previous thirty-five years, was this introduction:

"By frequent invitation to do so, I now venture to publish a few selections of my Random Rhymes. The poetic gift or inheritance is quite like an intermittent spring which must free itself when the water has risen to a certain height, so this is all I do:

I touch the wire to Muses' bell,
 Then write the lay the Muses tell.

(signed) FRANK NEWMAN."

The real author was understood to be Mr. G. F. Nutting. Mr. Nutting was for many years a railway car in-

spector in this city, and was known as the "Railroad poet."

The little volume referred to will be donated to the society, and we will therefore make only two short selections therefrom. First, an album dedication:

To Friendship sacred and to thee,
I dedicate, sweet Memory,
These pages fair. As year on year
Shall roll away, perhaps a tear
On each memorial here enshrined
May fall on yours, where thoughts refined
I read in autographic rhymes—
Whose love I shared in olden times.

The "Unseen Hand" is a poem of sixty-two lines, from which we quote the following:

Is there no unseen, guiding hand,
O'er all the sea, and all the land,
Where sorrow dwells, or pain or bliss,
In such a wicked world as this?
Is there no guiding hand unseen,
Which, like a magnet, makes us lean
And draws our feet to left or right,
In seeming doubt to heavenly light?
Is there no guiding hand Divine,
Which draws us up the straight incline,
From earthly toils and treadmill care,
That we may breathe a purer air,
And live beneath a purer light,
Quite near the city out of sight?
Is there no unseen hand that guides
The all wise ebb and flow of tides,
And guides those distant myriad spheres
Which measure time in willing years?

Mr. Nutting died in this city in 1893.

Another Fitchburg mechanic who wields a ready pen as a verse writer is J. Warren White.

Mr. White was born at Fairhaven, Mass., graduated from the high school in that town, and subsequently shipped before the mast on a steamship bound for China. While there he met Mr. John F. Haskins, formerly of this city, and by him was induced to come to Fitchburg and learn the machinist's trade. Mr. White came here in 1864, and has continued in the employ of the Putnam Machine Company ever since.

Mr. White's writings are generally of a religious or reformatory nature, as in the following quotation:

ENOUGH OF SOMETHING.

To every human soul in Nature's school,
There comes at times a restless longing
For something that seems inexpressible.

We think perhaps to-morrow's morning
Will bring within our reach the longed-for prize,
And, looking upon life's troubled sea,
We watch each sail that greets our strained eyes.
But they all pass by; "'tis not for thee,"
Is chanted by the waves upon the shore.
And yet the soul, unsatisfied,
Cries out even louder than before
For "enough of something" unsupplied.

The incident which prompted this poem was as follows: A lady missionary found an aged woman living in an attic, and one day took her to the beach to spend an afternoon. When the time arrived to go home, it was very hard for her to leave, and taking one long look at the ocean, she exclaimed: "Oh, it seems so good to see enough of something."

Some one wrote a poem for the Boston *Transcript*, of five eight-line stanzas, entitled, "Who Carries on the Devil's Business?" Mr. White wrote a reply (in the same metre, with the same number of lines and stanzas), affirming that although the original cloven-foot might be extinct, the saloon-keeper was his successor in business.

Mr. White is a frequent contributor to a religious journal called *Present Truths*, as well as to the secular press.

Several clergymen besides Mr. Tilden, already mentioned, who have sojourned in Fitchburg, have displayed considerable poetic talent.

Rev. Elnathan Davis, for a long time pastor of the Trinitarian church, in the stirring times which preceded and during the war of the Rebellion, wrote lines long to be remembered.

For instance, at the funeral service of Josiah C. Trask, who was killed at the infamous Quantrell raid in Kansas, Mr. Davis took a saying of Mr. Trask's, "I'll die for Kansas," and paraphrased it for the occasion:

O, fateful prophecy! O, fresh young lips,
That uttered it half smiling! Did so drear
Forecast of evil, like a dark eclipse,
Blanch their bright bloom awhile, as with a mortal fear?

"I'll die for Kansas!" Ay, and he *has* died!
Died in the freshness of his young renown.
O, reverently, my country, yet with pride,
Give him his well-earned due, a martyr's name and crown!

Mr. Davis was a practical reformer, a versatile writer and a frequent contributor to the columns of the *Sentinel*.

Rev. W. H. Pierson, for several years pastor of the Unitarian church, has a vein of poetry in his nature, sometimes culminating in hymns and psalms like the following:

Adown the ages comes the word,
As if from sacred lips of God;
On earth, whatever may betide,
Faith, hope and charity abide. .

And of the holy, mystic Three—
A true and native Trinity—

Descending softly like a dove,
The greatest and the best is love.

Tongues, knowledge, prophecies, shall cease,
Yet love abides in perfect peace.
Voices of pride and power shall quail,
But love, like God, shall still prevail.

Mr. Pierson had great admiration for Mrs. Caroline Mason and her poetry. He is now pastor of a church in Somerville, and is always sure of a warm welcome whenever he comes to Fitchburg.

Another preacher-poet whose lines possess more than ordinary merit is Rev. W. B. C. Merry, first pastor of the Highland Baptist church in this city. At the time of the Armenian troubles he wrote several spirited poems, "Armenia's Cry," "Speak, America," and "They Bid Us Wait." Three stanzas of the latter are herewith given:

They bid us wait, and while we wait
Christians are left to Moslem hate;
Fire and lust, murder and spoil,
Consuming life and the fruits of toil;
Wait! Wait! they say. Why should we wait,
And leave our brother to such a fate?

What excuse has the cruel Turk,
To justify such fiendish work?
Hard is his heart to man's distress;
Full is his crop of wickedness;
Far too long has the nation stood,
Too long survived the viper brood.

Men of courage and men of might,
Rouse earth's governments for the right;
Speak with a voice that must be heard,
Till sluggish consciences are stirred;
And nations no more their duty shirk,
But rise and crush the guilty Turk.

Mr. Merry is yet a young man and occupies a Baptist pulpit in Somerville.

A familiar *nom de plume* among the verse writers of Fitchburg is "Elms." This combination is made up from the maiden initials of Mrs. G. B. Hayward. Mrs. Hayward was the daughter of a Methodist clergyman. She graduated from the normal school at Albany, N. Y., and was afterwards a teacher in the public schools of Syracuse.

Her first husband was J. D. Estabrook, and they came to Fitchburg in 1868. Mr. Estabrook died here in 1871. Subsequently Mrs. Estabrook taught at the Day street school four and a half years, and was married to Mr. G. B. Hayward in 1879.

She does not claim to be a poet, but, to quote her own words, "only a song sparrow chirping about the doorways of people's hearts."

Many, however, think they discern in her writings a true poetic instinct. Take, for instance, her "Autumn Day," published in 1875, of which the following are the first and third verses:

The brightness of God's glory lies
O'er all the quiet hills;
The deep blue of the sunlit skies
With peace the glory fills;
And dreamy stillness of the air
Steals o'er the senses like a prayer.

The maples have their living green
Dashed here and there with flame,
The passionate red of suffering keen
That has on life a claim;
Yet brightening 'gainst the azure sheen,
But makes the blue more clearly seen.

"The Land of Beulah" and "Looking Toward Sunset" are both touching and pathetic, and worthy of preservation.

"My Edelweiss" is a poem of seven ten-line stanzas, two of which will suffice to show its fine sentiment and rhythmic grace.

It grew for me on Alpine heights
Through sunshine and through storm,
Untouched by any chilling blights,
Perfect in grace and form.
Commended by my Father's love,
It grew, and grew, apace,
In sweet obedience above
All circumstance or place,
Because its life was—just to grow,
Without its destiny to know.

It speaks to me, this flower of white,
Of all my Father's care;
Through days of darkness, days of light,
In all things everywhere.
He chose for me my daily life,
He put me in my place,
His love will keep through all the strife
The perfect flower of grace.
And all I have to do is grow
To be like Him who loves me so.

Mrs. Hayward is a member of the Rollstone church,
and is much interested in literary and philanthropic work.

Another Fitchburg writer, "who in the love of Nature holds communion with her visible forms," is Mrs. Josephine E. Cragin. The hills, the mountains, the woods, the flowers and trees, all furnish inspiring themes for her verse and song.

Mrs. Cragin, daughter of Thomas S. and Martha (Downe) Eaton, was born April 7, 1845, in West Fitchburg, in the house where she now resides, and where she has always lived except the ten years following her marriage in 1875, during which time she resided in Royalston. Her sons are the sixth generation which has lived in the same house, now about 110 years old. From the grammar school in Fitchburg, Mrs. Cragin went to the acad-

emy in Henniker, N. H., in which place her uncle, Rev. J. M. R. Eaton, was for many years pastor.

Many of her poems have from time to time been published in the Fitchburg *Sentinel*, and some have been copied in other papers, notably the *Congregationalist*. Her salutation to Wachusett, entitled "To My Mountain," is a poem of six stanzas, three of which will show her appreciation of its never-failing inspiration:

As morn by morn, when the stars grow pale,
I turn to my window to greet the day,
I hail thee, monarch of all the vale,
Touched with the Orient's earliest ray;
Proudly uplifted, thy kingly crest,
Emblem of safety and strength and rest.

When summer twilight shadows throng,
And the pines loom dark on the eastern hill;
In the lingering daylight the sparrows' song
Gives place to the call of the whip-poor-will;
Then I almost fancy I hear the breeze
That circles among thy swaying trees.

And when sometimes the mists hang low,
And thy faintest outline I cannot trace,
Thou wert never nearer than now, I know;
Steadfast and sure thine abiding place,
A lesson of trust thou teachest me;—
I believe, though I may not always see.

Other poems, severally entitled "The Birches," "The Golden Rod," "To a Willow," "My Riches," "Under the Snow," "Yellow Foxglove," and "My Pines," all are rhythmical and show a keen appreciation of the beautiful in nature.

During the years since the Civil War, a familiar and welcome figure at our Grand Army reunions and Memorial Day exercises has been that of Rose J. Sibley, and her patriotic and inspiring verses have always found a re-

sponsive note in the hearts of her hearers. Among the poems written for these occasions are "Twenty-six Years Ago," "The Boys of Company B," and "Our Loyal Dead." From the latter we take the following extract:

O Glorious Dead! whose souls went forth
Upon the battle's breath,
Who never turned, though knowing well
The road led unto death,—
You may not hear our words of praise
Within your low, grass-covered graves,
But ages yet to come shall ring
With loftiest praise that bards can sing.

Mrs. Sibley is the wife of ex-Alderman Sidney Sibley, and a descendant of the Gibson family, conspicuous in the early history of Fitchburg.

Mrs. Adelaide L. Norris is better known as a writer of prose than of poetry. In her twenty years or more of practical newspaper work she has interwoven with her correspondence some very readable rhymes such as "Ned's Christmas," "Hidden Temptation," and "Willie at Old Orchard." One of her monthly letters to *The Father Mathew Herald* commences with these lines:

Coquettish April, thy sunny smiles
Are veiled by silver spray;
Like blessings rich in sorrow set
To bring the blooms of May.

Mrs. Norris is a life-long resident of Fitchburg, and has often been called upon to write for special occasions.

A well-known signature to local contributions in recent years is that of William M. Leathe.

Mr. Leathe is a native of Royalston, Mass., but came to Fitchburg in 1842 and has resided here ever since. He was actively engaged in business until 1874, since which

time he has devoted a portion of his time to quiet and unobtrusive work of a philanthropic nature.

Among his publications is a little book of poems dedicated to "The love of truth and righteousness." "Charity, or the Golden Rule," occupies thirty-three eight-line stanzas, in which the sentiments of faith, hope and charity predominate, with "charity the greatest of the three." Then follows, "Who is My Neighbor?" and several other poems, all of a serious and reflective nature, which are well characterized by the following, taken from the last page of the collection:

TRUTH CANNOT DIE.

Truth cannot die,—'tis God's own word,
'Twill as an armor round you gird;
For like its Author, 'tis divine,
The more it's read, the more 'twill shine.

Eternal ages cannot dim
The lustre of its piercing eye;
For it was born to live with Him
Who did in love for sinners die.

Charles J. Quinlan of West Fitchburg is a versatile verse writer, whose frequent contributions to the local press have attracted some notice.

The nature and wide variety of subjects chosen by this writer make it difficult to fairly illustrate his general style by any brief quotations. Perhaps an extract from one of his recent productions will best serve the purpose. "A Temperance Pledge from Mother" was published and copyrighted by Mr. Quinlan in 1897, with music arranged by Bartschmidt, a copy of which is donated to this society. Two verses are as follows:

At home it hangs upon the wall,
A legend simply spoken,
'Twas given me a guide to be,
A fond old mother's token.

Many's the year I've kept it dear,
 Many's the man and brother
 Has blessed the day he learned to say
 His temperance pledge from mother.
 A faded page, grown dim with age,
 A gilded frame around it;
 With love-knot true of color blue,
 'Twas thus the dear soul bound it.
 In writing plain I read her name,
 And by its side another;
 'Twas given me, a guide to be,
 A temperance pledge from mother.

Mr. Quinlan was born in Winchendon in 1859, came to Fitchburg in 1884, and with the exception of one year has resided here ever since.

Another writer whose songs and verses have come into more recent notice is Ellen Shepard Dwinnell, wife of Maj. B. D. Dwinnell, the well-known deputy sheriff and jailor. Her writings are healthful in tone, graceful in composition and inspiring in sentiment. Some of her songs have been set to music.

"The Ode of Greeting," sung at Rev. Mr. Rector's tenth anniversary, was well received, while the "National Flower," "He Is Risen," "Spring Romance," and "At Camp-fire," are all creditable productions. "The Republic" is a copyrighted song, with original music, recently published by Mrs. Dwinnell, a copy of which has been presented to this society.

A single quotation from "At Camp-fire" will serve to illustrate the patriotic tone and musical rhythm of some of Mrs. Dwinnell's poems:

Let us kindle our camp-fires, my comrades in blue,
 With a hand that is steady, a heart that is true!
 With a dream of the past let our spirits engage,
 As we turn a leaf backward on memory's page;

At the conflict so distant—the deeds that were done—
At the drum-beat so muffled—the victory won,
For still “shoulder to shoulder” we “pass in review,”
And we “close up the ranks” with a few and more few.
Then kindle your camp-fires, my comrades in blue,
With a hand that is steady, a heart that is true,—
For ever above us, our nation to save,
With its stripes and its stars, our banner shall wave!

Herbert Ingalls, formerly of this city, is a writer of acknowledged merit. At the dedication of the soldiers' monument, he wrote a poem of fifteen stanzas for the occasion, the prelude beginning:

Souls of dead soldiers, pardon us, we pray,
And, living soldiers, pardon if we lay
A leaf of grateful verse upon your shrine to-day!

The second part was in different metre, from which we quote the first and last verses:

The nation recounts the defenders,
Who carried her musket and blade;
To heroes her homage she renders,
To them is this monument made;
But in vain were the sculptor's creation,
The tablet, the stone were in vain,
If we hold not in fresh consecration
The faith which they fought to maintain.

May this monument stand for a token
Of peace that was won by the sword,
Of millions of manacles broken,
Of Union redeemed and restored!
Though the form of the soldier may perish
And low in the dust may go down,
The people his record shall cherish,
And lift him to fadeless renown.

He also wrote a poem for the dedication of the Ingalls Library at Rindge, N. H., which was read by President Willis of our society.

Mr. Ingalls is a brother-in-law of Hon. Rodney Wallace, and was for a time one of the trustees of our public library. His present address is 462 Massachusetts Avenue, Boston.

Among the newspaper men of Fitchburg, there is one, at least, who may occasionally be found in the poets' corner—John G. Faxon, regular correspondent of the *Boston Herald* and local scribe of the *Fitchburg Sentinel*,

Whose ever ready pen, while taking notes
Of what the people say and what they do,
Perchance at times forsakes the beaten track,
Leaves the prosaic for the charm'd line.

His report of the proceedings of last Memorial Day commences as follows:

Strew gently these memorial flowers
O'er grass-grown graves of noble dead,
While for these gallant sons of ours
Let our constant prayers be said.

The fathers died to make men free
And this glorious land to save;
Their sons as great a mission see
And will acquit themselves as brave.

Mr. Faxon graduated at Adams academy, Quincy, was admitted to Harvard college and is an alumnus of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. He came to Fitchburg in 1889, and is well known as a wide-awake journalist.

Miss Martha D. Tolman, to whom we are indebted for the accompanying tributes to Mrs. Mason and Mary Lowe Dickinson, is a writer of more than ordinary ability.

A native of Fitchburg, daughter of Nathan and Mary (Downe) Tolman, both of Colonial ancestry, educated in

our public schools, her writings are typical of New England ideas and the refined sensibilities of literary culture.

William Cullen Bryant once said that the elements of poetry lie in natural objects, in the vicissitudes of human life, and the emotions of the human heart. Judged by these standards, the writings of Miss Tolman possess, in a marked degree, the quality of true poetry.

It would be difficult to do justice to her poems by any single quotation. Among the more serious subjects may be mentioned her tribute to Charles Sumner, to Henry Wilson, "A Lost Summer," "Nature's Worship" and "Rollstone." Two stanzas from the latter will illustrate the graceful imagery and beauty of expression which characterize all her writings.

Rollstone mountain, thee we hail,
Girded with thy granite mail!
Many a legend, story, song,
Round thy steadfast grandeur throng.
At thy feet our city grows;
Children of thy mighty throes
Are our bridges, blocks and towers.
Thy foundations still are ours.
Still thy busy hammers ring,
Still thy lofty derricks swing,
Setting forth, by labor's hand,
Untold wealth, at thy command.

Days have come and days have gone,
Times have changed, but thou liv'st on.
O'er thee still the calm blue skies
Lean; and when the daylight dies,
Starry hosts come forth to see
Thy grandeur and simplicity.
All unmoved when storms do rage,
Thou dost stand, ancient of days,
Calm as when the skies are blue,
And the sweet stars gaze on you.
Still be strength and benison,
Rollstone, as the years roll on!

MRS. CAROLINE A. MASON'S POETRY.

BY MARTHA D. TOLMAN.

One summer afternoon, sometime in the seventies, Rev. George Trask appeared at an open window of the room where I was sitting, and in his cordial, brusque way, said: "Mrs. Trask has some friends visiting her whom she wishes you to meet, *one* of them especially. Will you come this afternoon, and come early?" I proceeded to accept the invitation without delay, and soon was with the little group gathered in Mrs. Trask's hospitable parlor. I then learned that Mrs. Mason was the one whom I was especially called to meet; and, after the formalities of general introduction, I found myself seated by her side "talking poetry," into which we drifted at once, the immediate sluice-way to the drift being a certain poem which I had found in the *Congregationalist* many years before, and whose authorship I had only recently learned. It was the poem so familiar to all Mrs. Mason's admirers, beginning:

I had a friend once, and she was to me
What sunshine is to flowers, and song to birds.

She then gave me a history of the occasion of the poem, which was an intense, schoolgirl experience of her own, voicing itself very tenderly in that poem, which, I venture to say, has gone into more scrap-books than any other she has written, and it was one of her earliest. That afternoon I have always recalled with great pleasure. It was the beginning of an acquaintance that soon ripened into warm friendship, which continued ever afterwards.

I had heard much of Mrs. Mason and had read a few of her poems, which seemed to me the living voice of song. And now, face to face with their author, I found that she

was unique in her personality. She was not merely a poet; she was also a philosopher, as all genuine poets are. The great problems of humanity vexed her righteous soul from day to day. The existing order of things irked her, often; and she questioned in no uncertain way the whys and wherefores of creation. Yet again and again she solved her difficulties by a song, as this:

Oh, to be wise and wisely use
Life's frets and hindrances! to choose
The good they yield, may make the ill
Subservient still.

Through all her doubts she kept her trust. To her God **must** be:

Our Father, full of grace and truth,
And veiled no more
In creeds unholy and uncouth,
Like those of yore.

She loved to sing of freedom and peace, as did Whittier, whom she so ardently admired.

Peace born of freedom! priceless boon,
Sweet keynote to a song shall soon
Set a discordant world in tune.

Aside from her contributions to magazines and papers, which were many, two small volumes of Mrs. Mason's poems have been published, one by Phillips & Sampson in 1852, entitled "Utterance," now out of print, excepting such copies as may be found in various libraries, and one, since her death, published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., entitled "The Lost Ring, and Other Poems," with an introduction by Charles G. Ames. This volume contains a well-selected collection of her mature work and affords examples of her different styles of expression, from the quaint and witty fables in verse to the reverent strains of sacred song, written, often, for occasions, as the hymn for the bicentennial of the First Congregational church,

Marblehead, Aug. 13, 1884, and the familiar ode to Fitchburg, commencing:

Nested among her hills she lies,
The city of our love.
Within her, pleasant homes arise;
And healthful airs and happy skies
Float peacefully above.

Probably the most widely known of all Mrs. Mason's work is that dear old song, "Do they miss me at home?" The tender words and plaintive music have been sung by thousands who never knew that a homesick schoolgirl, in a sudden impulse of longing, wrote them, and sent them forth to voice that longing for the hearts of others.

Mrs. Mason was chiefly a writer of lyrics, pure and simple, toned with trenchant truths, keen insight and sweet philosophy. The spontaneity of thought in her poem, "My Heritage," is charming.

I am not poor, I own the seas,
The earth and all its boundaries;
These happy skies, that o'er my head
Serenely float, for me were spread;
For me this sun goes blazing through
Its path of light; for me the dew
Fills morn and eve its chalice up;
The tulip paints for me its cup;
Mine, every flower that decks the glade;
For me the singing birds were made;
The winds that blow, blow soft for me,
For me they pipe their stormy glee.
The great woods hang their banners out
To hail my coming thereabout.

And thus she runs on joyfully, appropriating the wealth of Nature's treasure-houses, and at the close she cries:

Dear Lord, if such the earthly gauge
Of my immortal heritage,

If such the imperfect glimpses given,
The faint foreshadowings of heaven,
The taste of sweets in store for me,
What shall the full fruition be?

Whatever she gave to the world through her poetic Muse made the world better and lovelier, a place in which one might find roses among thorns and springs in the deserts. Life, she believed, must be worth while, despite its wrongs. There must be somehow, somewhere, an absolute right; this was the goal of her poetic effort, the acme of her ambition, singing meanwhile:

No poet ever fully caught
Or fully uttered Nature's thought.
The stream flows sweeter than the lay
Sung in its praise; the rosy day
Is fairer than was ever told
By bard sublime, or minstrel bold.

Mrs. Mason was eminently quotable. Her style was clear and graphic. Her inspirations seemed to come in what Plato called "lyric glances," that flashed into thoughts of beauty. At times she was capable of spiritual sculpture, building word pictures with facile skill.

She found her subjects lying in wait for her in various walks, as if pleading for the voice of her tuneful lyre to bring them in touch with the world. Religion, philosophy, love, legend, and Nature's full phalanxes, all were the loyal devotees of her Muse, and seemed to reach a waiting hand to be acknowledged so. In short, she was in good comradeship with her poetry, loved it as her life; of which it was a part, and a very large part.

Fitchburg gladly accords to Mrs. Mason the first place among her verse writers. She has been identified with nearly a half-century of its growth, and she has placed songful tributes all along the way; tributes which, like all high-souled work, abound in the elements of helpful-

ness. Solace, cheer and encouragement ring through her poetry like clear-toned evangels. Truly has she affirmed in the opening lines of her "Ode," read at the dedication of the Wallace Library, "Ah, what a treasury of wisdom lies in a good book!"

Mrs. Mason was born in Marblehead, Mass., July 27, 1823, daughter of Dr. Calvin and Rebecca (Monroe) Briggs. She was a student at Bradford Academy. She came to Fitchburg in 1852. In 1853 she was married to Mr. Charles Mason, a lawyer of this city. Their only son, Dr. Atherton P. Mason, is also of this city. She died June 13, 1890.

At that time, Miss Tolman wrote a poem of six stanzas, of which the following are the first, third and last:

We mourn for her!
Hushed is her tuneful lute;
And music's airy voice sobs, and is still,
Finding no chord responsive to its will
Since hers is mute.

We mourn for her!
Words woven sweet and calm
Enshrined her place in poetry's domain;
Guerdon for joy she gave, and balm for pain,
In lyric, song and psalm.

Why mourn for her?
Wide stand the gates of morn;
Her laurel flushes on the summer hills;
Her robins trill above the dimpling rills;
For her, 'tis dawn, 'tis dawn!

MARY LOWE DICKINSON,

One of Fitchburg's verse writers, is better known as a philanthropic worker and a writer of prose than as a writer of verse. Yet, a little book of her poems, collected

from various periodicals and published in 1876, entitled "Edelweiss, an Alpine Rhyme," gave her a sure passport to Parnassus Land.

This book takes its name from the first poem in the collection, a tender story of two children and the Alpine flower. Her simply brief dedication is as follows: "In memory of the loving kindness that has welcomed them one by one, the author dedicates these verses to the friends at whose request they have been gathered together."

The poems are characterized by deep feeling, oftentimes by deep solemnity and tenderness. The easy rhythmic tone is always apparent, proof that she was "To the manor born." Two poems on "Venetia," written in Venice in the years 1865 and 1866, and also "The Bells of Lynn," resound with this musical quality.

"The Bells of Lynn," written on reading Longfellow's "Bells of Lynn" in Rome is, perhaps, the masterpiece of the collection. The brief poem, "Endurance," strikes tenderly one of the keynotes of life:

For deeps of human suffering
Or joy, no measure
Into our hands is given;
We cannot know our brother's
Loss or treasure,
His anguish or his heaven.

Ofttimes the arrowy sharpness
Of a sorrow,
Piercing life's common calm,
Smites hidden rocks of comfort,
Which to-morrow
O'erflow with healing balm.

The poem, "If we had but a day," is a general favorite and has been published again and again. It was written on the river Nile, with a soap box for a desk.

IF WE HAD BUT A DAY.

We should fill the hours with the sweetest things
If we had but a day;
We should drink alone at the purest springs
In our upward way;
We should love with a lifetime's love in an hour
If the hours were few;
We should rest, not for dreams, but for fresher power
To be and to do.

We should guide our wayward or wearied wills
By the clearest light;
We should keep our eyes on the heavenly hills
If they lay in sight.
We should trample the pride and the discontent
Beneath our feet;
We should take whatever a good God sent
With a trust complete.

We should waste no moments in weak regret
If the day were but one;
If what we remember and what we forget
Went out with the sun;
We should be from our clamorous selves set free
To work or to pray,
And to be what the Father would have us be
If we had but a day.

Her little work abounds in passages of truth and affection. It seems to have been her *sacred urn*, where she placed and kept her joys and griefs, her questionings and trusts; which have, in turn, been the strength and solace of many another.

Mrs. Dickinson, whose maiden name was Mary Caroline Underwood, was born in Fitchburg, and received her early education in the Fitchburg schools. She is remembered by her teachers and classmates as a most studious pupil, giving evidence even then of more than ordinary ability along literary lines.

She taught nine years in Fitchburg, winning the devoted love and high esteem of her pupils. She continued her work as an educator in Boston, Hartford and New York, giving for publication, meanwhile, poems, stories, critical and biographical essays, and one novel, entitled "Among the Thorns." This, with editorial work and many important offices of trust, have rendered her life full of activity and usefulness.

While in New York she was married to Mr. John M. Dickinson. Then came a sojourn of several years in Europe. Since the death of Mr. Dickinson she has resided in New York city. She is general secretary of the organization of "The King's Daughters," still devoting her time to philanthropic and literary work.

In conclusion I desire to say that we have tried to make this record of the verse writers of Fitchburg as full and accurate as possible.

If any important omissions are known, the writer will be very grateful for such information.

A city's wealth lies not in lands alone,
But in the thoughts her poets make our own.
These home selections, clad in simple rhyme,
Add to our records many a precious line.
Such thoughts are treasures; and our thanks belong
To those who weave them into verse and song.
May future writers whom the Muse shall crown
Bring to our city no less fair renown.

ADDENDA.

Since this paper was read before the society, the writer's attention has been called to the fact that Rev. and Mrs. L. W. Spring and Rev. and Mrs. D. D. Hudson, while temporarily residing in Fitchburg, were occasional verse writers.

Mrs. Alfred Miller, Mrs. Stephen Shepley and Miss Lizzie Kenney are credited in like manner.

NOTE.—At the conclusion of the reading of the foregoing paper, Secretary J. F. D. Garfield called attention to Mr. Goodrich's own verse writing, giving an extract from one of his earlier poems, and in conclusion read the following brief note, handed him by one who during the evening had been an interested listener to the reading:

"It is important to add that the gentleman who has carefully prepared and read this paper on 'The Verse Writers of Fitchburg,' has failed to include *one* name, and that is his own. Under the circumstances, however, the omission is pardonable. Moreover, the pleasant stanza at the close of the paper gives a cue to the truth of the assertion that he belongs to the guild.

"Mr. H. A. Goodrich is best known as our poet of occasions, his ready pen having furnished a 'feast of reason and flow of soul' for many a social banquet in our city, as the Merchants' Association, the Board of Trade and others can testify. Also, as a writer of prose, he has contributed valuable historical papers to the archives of this society.

"Thus, as a business man, emulating the example of Samuel Rogers, the London banker poet, and also that of our New York poet, Edmund Clarence Stedman, he has caught from the demands of a busy business life time to wield the magic pen of the muses, to the delight of literary society.

"Not having access to a collection of Mr. Goodrich's poems, we must beg his permission simply to add his name to this schedule of verse writers as the poet of occasions."

GEOLOGICAL FEATURES OF FITCHBURG.

Read at a meeting of the Society February 20, 1899.

BY EMORY ADAMS HARTWELL.

Upon everything in nature, whether animate or inanimate, the Creator has left the imprints of his handiwork; and it is manifestly evident to one who can interpret these imprints how and in what order all things were created. Since everything in this universe is governed by unchanging laws, it follows that as we study these imprints, more and more light comes to us as regards the history of creation; for creation is not finished; it is unending. Whether we take the mineral, the vegetable or the animal kingdoms; whether we search with microscope among the lowest forms of life; or, more aspiring, turn our telescope upon the suns and nebulae in the starry heavens; everywhere are these imprints of the Creator's work. And in every department of investigation we may say with Kepler, after he had discovered his laws in reference to the solar system, "I have been reading the thoughts of God."

There are imprints in the vegetable world to tell how far the stems of plants grow each year; imprints to mark the annual deposition of wood; imprints to tell in what manner they secure their nourishment. And man also has these imprints, in the form of rudimentary organs, as the appendix vermiformis, a source of trouble to mankind, hypodermic muscles, by which the scalp and ears may be moved, etc., etc., which organs, whether he will or

whether he will not, relate him to the lower classes and orders of animals. The facts that the sun rotates on its axis from west to east; that all the planets and planetoids revolve from west to east; that they with their moons rotate in the same direction; that all these heavenly bodies are in one plane; that they are of the same chemical composition; are a few of the imprints left by the Creator in the solar system. These imprints show to us how the solar system was brought to its development from an incandescent gaseous condition to a white hot state, then to a red hot state, and finally to its present form. The earth has not lost all of its original heat, as is shown by hot springs, geysers, earthquakes and volcanoes. And to show that this is the true process, the telescope reveals other nebulae going through the same changes through which the earth has passed.

Thus we find these imprints everywhere, and especially in the vegetable and animal kingdoms, showing how akin the individuals of each kingdom are to one another and how akin the lowest forms of both kingdoms are to each other. And it is to the imprints of the Creator's handiwork existing in the rocks and hills of Fitchburg that this essay owes its existence.

Let us first glance at the surface features of Fitchburg. An observer at the railroad station finds himself in a valley extending south; proceeding up Main street, he follows a valley running in a northwest direction, which at the upper common divides, one part following Mechanic street north; the second following River and Westminster streets west. From some elevation, as Rollstone hill, which is composed of granite, he observes Mt. Wachusett and Mt. Watatic; the dome-shaped hills, namely, Cowdin hill in West Fitchburg and Gen. Wood's hill off Pearl street; and also the flat-topped sand hills with regularly sloping sides, whose tops are all at nearly the same level;

for example, Laurel hill, those on Oak Hill avenue, two near the Star Worsted mill, and several in West Fitchburg. A view from Mt. Vernon hill, composed of mica schist, discloses a range of hills extending north and south, consisting of Hale, Mt. Vernon, Pearl, and Rattlesnake ledges, to the eastward of which is a broad, deep valley as far as the eye can reach, with dome-shaped hills therein; while the narrow Mechanic street valley lies close upon the western side of these hills. Whence these hills? Whence these valleys? are the natural questions of any thoughtful observer. We have, then, to account for the mica schist hills, the granite hills, the flat-topped sand hills, the irregular sand hills and the lenticular clay hills.

MICA SCHIST HILLS.

Observation conclusively shows that the rock underlying Fitchburg and the surrounding towns is mica schist. Therefore, as the line of hills, including Pearl hill, is composed of mica schist, they were the first to be formed. The strata of mica schist, *BS*, Fig. 1, in any of these hills form an angle of 45 degrees with any horizontal line, as *HL*, viz., the angle *BHL*, and the strata pass from the surface of the ground into the earth toward the west.

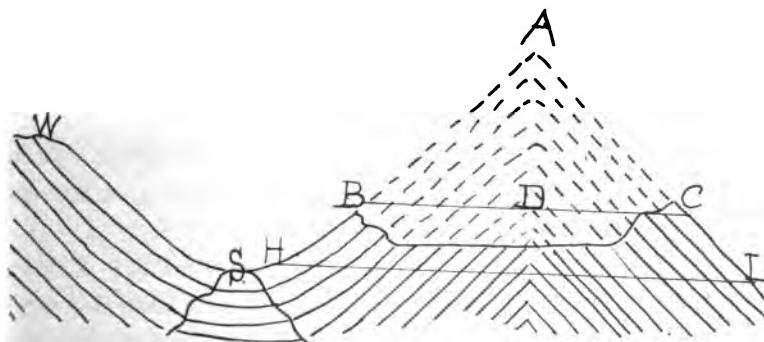


FIG. 1.

This angle of 45 degrees, together with the point of the compass toward which the strata pass into the earth, is called "dip." On the dividing line between Lunenburg and Townsend, where the ledges of mica schist are again above the surface of the earth, the strata have a dip of 45 degrees to the east. We will call these strata the Line Ledges. These strata when formed were horizontal and continuous, as are all strata deposited by water. Therefore if we restore what is missing by continuing the strata in the westward dip to the east, and those in the eastward dip to the west, we shall have the original form, which is called a fold. Here, then, between Fitchburg and Lunenburg was an immense fold several miles broad and many miles long, for it has been traced far into New Hampshire and Connecticut.

At West Fitchburg, on Dempsey hill, about No. 700 Westminster Hill road, the mica schist has a dip of 45 degrees to the east (WS, Fig. 1). This eastward dip, WS, with the westward dip of Pearl hill, BS, makes a letter V, and the strata are said to form a "syncline." This syncline, which is the lowest point in a series of folds, in part accounts for the Mechanic street valley. The westward dip of Pearl hill, ABS, and the eastward dip of the Line Ledges, ACL, make a letter A, and the strata are said to form an "anticline," which is indicated at A by dotted lines. An anticline is the highest portion in a series of folds and the apex of this anticline was half-way between Fitchburg and Lunenburg. North of Westminster Center the mica schist has a dip to the west, which gives, with the eastward dip in West Fitchburg, a second fold passing through our city.

Let us now look for the cause of this folding. It is a universal law that all bodies, as they radiate heat, become less in size. The earth has radiated and is radiating its heat, and consequently its diameter has constantly grown

less and less and is still slowly decreasing. This shrinking, which produces lateral pressure, is the cause of the folding. The accompanying figure will illustrate. *AB* represents a stratum of rock in the earth's crust when the earth was of greater diameter than to-day. When the earth has shrunk, so that the arc *AB* must occupy the arc *DE*, inasmuch as it cannot shrink in length sufficiently to accomplish this result, it must bend or fold, something as a sheet of pasteboard is folded to place it in a smaller receptacle. When the arc *AB* has reached the position *FG* the folds will be steeper, the anticlines higher, the synclines more depressed. In this manner has been formed: First, the two continental folds and the two oceanic depressions; second, our mountain ranges, one fold making a range and several parallel ranges making a system; and many hills to-day are the remnants of mountain folds.

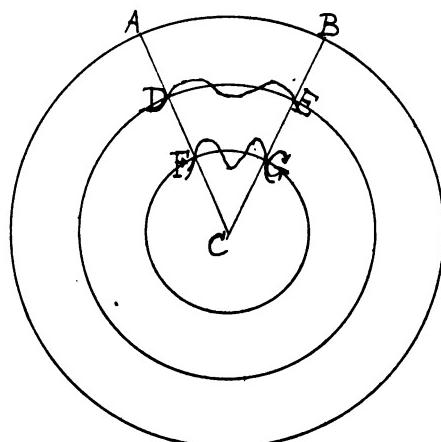


FIG. 2.

This first fold has been cut through by the present country streams. Monoosnoc brook separates Monoosnoc hill from Mt. Elam; the Naukeege river has made the valley between Hale hill and Mt. Vernon hill; Falulah brook separates Pearl hill from Mt. Vernon hill; Lord's

brook, Pearl hill from Rattlesnake ledges; while Willard brook, aided by Trapfall brook and Locke brook, separates Rattlesnake ledges from Juniper hill.

Of the second fold, Mt. Watatic, Mt. Hunger and Mt. Wachusett are the highest points, being the anticline; while Blood, Jewel, Buck and Bean Porridge hills are remnants of the eastern slope of this second fold, just as the hills of the Pearl Hill range are the remnants of the western slope of the first fold. Who will answer the perplexing question why the anticline of the second fold remains, while the anticline of the first fold has been removed, even to the making of the deep valley between Fitchburg and Lunenburg?

Granting that the strata in Pearl hill and the Line ledges in Lunenburg are the same strata, it is possible to ascertain the altitude of the fold. From the top of the anticline, *A*, drop a perpendicular upon the base, *BC*, *D* being a right angle in each of the triangles, *ABD* and *ACD*; and *B* and *C* each being 45 degrees (which is the dip of the strata), there are then 45 degrees in each of the angles at *A*. The two triangles are then equal in all respects. Therefore *AB* and *BD* are equal sides, being opposite equal angles. *BD* is one-half of *BC*. That is, the height of this fold is one-half of the distance from Pearl hill to the Line ledges. If this distance is three miles, the height of the fold was one and one-half miles; if five miles, then the altitude was two and one-half miles. It is evident, therefore, that Pearl hill is the remnant of Pearl mountain.

If Pearl mountain was two and one half miles high, what has become of it? It has been worn away by the agents of nature and carried to the ocean, there to be formed into sandstone and mudstone, slate, for future ages. It is probable that the wearing down of this fold

has been nearly equal to the rising and in reality the apex of the fold never was two and one-half miles high, but had no material been worn off, the apex of the anticline would be of the height stated.

One of the first agents to begin this process of wearing is water. All ledges of whatever composition are filled with minute seams, joints, or fissures caused by cooling, shrinking, some twisting of the earth's crust, expansion of summer's heat, contraction of winter's cold, and earthquakes. Into these minute seams the water finds its way by capillary attraction and, when it freezes, since it expands one-seventh of its bulk, it brings upon the ledges great pressure, which in time removes fragments, called boulders. Frost works on these boulders, breaking them into smaller ones, until sooner or later they reach some stream. At flood time the water in the stream rolls and slides them along, breaking off pieces here, wearing away particles there, till the quartz in their composition is reduced to sand and all the rest of their material is ground to mud.

A second agent is the oxygen of the air, which is ever at work forming new combinations of those which already exist. One of the most familiar is the changing of iron pyrites, a yellow mineral, into iron oxide, which being soluble in water, leaves, after its evaporation, its light and dark brown, its reddish and yellow stains, wherever the water has percolated. Every pebble when freshly broken exhibits a bright surface surrounded by a colored border of more or less width, caused by the action of the elements and hence called weathering.

Another agent in this destruction consists of mosses and lichens. They need no soil, for they live on the air and water. But the organic acids made by their decay rot the rock and make it easier for other agents to wear

it away. The wind, blowing sand over the ledges, contributes its mite to the general destruction and the up-building of future rocks.

But perhaps the most powerful agent is a glacier. As it moves with its irresistible force slowly down the mountain side and through the valleys among the foothills, it is ever broadening and deepening its rocky bed. Who can fully estimate the tremendous force of ice one mile in breadth, miles in length, hundreds of feet in thickness, as urged on by the force of gravity aided by the pressure of the ever-accumulating snow on the mountain tops? Boulders wrenched from the mountain sides, frozen into the bottom of the glacier, are reduced to mud, if softer than the bed rock; but if harder than the bed rock the latter is smoothed, polished and grooved, or may be entirely removed; if the boulders are too large to be entirely reduced, they too are smoothed, polished and grooved on one, or several, or all sides. North America, north of the 39th parallel, is full of these polished surfaces, smoothed pebbles, erratic boulders, and other glacial evidences.

The question as to the origin of the valleys may now be answered. The Mechanic street valley is the original syncline deepened by the action of the glacier, which valley Falulah brook has made still deeper near the ice pond. The valley following River and Westminster streets is due to the erosion of the various streams therein—Naukeege river, Whitman's river and Wyman's brook. The wide valley east of the Pearl Hill range has been eroded by glacial action to the depth of 600 feet below High Rock.

Another question which will surely arise and by some is as quickly suppressed, is, How long did it take to wear away this mountain and produce these valleys? We must now have a measuring stick, and of all the measuring instruments for calculating even approximately geological time, the following is perhaps the simplest:

The Mississippi jetties have ever been a constant source of trouble to navigation and commerce. Messrs. Humphrey and Gilbert, civil engineers in the employ of the government, were sent to ascertain how much sediment was carried in one year by the Mississippi river into the Gulf of Mexico. They made an accurate cross-section of the river and calculated its area; kept a truthful record of the height of the water and its velocity, found the amount of sediment in a gallon of water at different times of the year and in different places in this cross-section. Lastly, the average sediment in one gallon, multiplied by the average number of gallons flowing by this cross-section, would give the amount of material carried into the gulf. It amounted to a mound 250 feet high, one mile in length and one mile in breadth. Have we any idea how much material this is? To aid the mind to realize this amount of material, let us build a mound out of sand of equal dimensions. Driving one stake at the upper common, the mile in breadth will not be far from the junction of Summer and Lunenburg streets. From this line, measuring at right angles thereto, the mile in length will not be far from the junction of Rollstone and Mt. Elam streets. Here, then, is the surface one mile square on which to build our mound. How long would it take, with a wheelbarrow and Fitchburg's sand banks, to put on one layer a foot thick? And then 249 additional layers must be placed thereon to build the whole to the required height, 250 feet; *i. e.*, two and one-half times the number of feet from Academy street to the ball on top of the flagstaff of our high school. Geologists now appropriated this fact and spread this material over the entire Mississippi river basin. They found that it made a layer of material one five-thousandth of a foot in thickness; *i. e.*, the Mississippi river and its tributaries were wearing down its basin one five-thousandth of a foot in one year.

If one five-thousandth of a foot is worn off in one year, a foot would be eroded in five thousand years, and that, too, in a region of limestone, much more easily acted upon than New England's granite hills.

But we will take this less measuring stick and compute the time. Five thousand two hundred and eighty feet in one mile and five thousand years to wear away one foot will give for the erosion of one mile twenty-six million four hundred thousand years. If Pearl mountain was two and one-half miles high we have sixty-six million years for the period of erosion. And those competent to judge state that, from New England, material to the depth of from two to three miles has been worn away by nature's agents. It matters not whether Pearl mountain was raised and then worn away, or whether it was worn away nearly as fast as raised, which is more probable, the period of time in which to accomplish the erosion remains the same.

Does it seem incredible? Let one more fact add its testimony. Greylock mountain is a syncline, *i. e.*, its strata form a letter V (Fig. 1, S). The top of Greylock was therefore at one time the lowest land in that vicinity; now its summit is the highest land. What time must have elapsed to wear down the lofty folds above it and then erode the valleys so as to leave that which was the lowest point the highest point of today?

Not to have any misunderstanding let the remark here be made that it is but a few thousand years, fifteen to twenty, that man has been upon the earth; and he has been able for about six thousand years to transmit his thoughts by tradition and writing; while it has taken millions of years to prepare and fit the earth for his advent.

THE GRANITE HILLS.

It has been hinted in what has thus far been said how some rocks are formed, namely, in the ocean, by the pressure of the water, the internal heat of the earth, and such cements as clay, mud, oxide of iron, and calcium carbonate. Pebble stones, conglomerates, are thus formed very near the seacoast; sandstones still further from shore; mudstones, slates, still further; while limestones which, when crystalized, are called marble, are found in the depths of the oceans. But this does not account for granite. Among the rocks first formed, when the earth was cool enough to have a crust, were granites. Now is Rollstone this first formed granite, or is it of later formation? Here also are the imprints of the Creator's handiwork to determine its origin.

In imagination let us view the mica schist ledges in Albee pasture and near South street. The dip is 45 degrees to the West. On Milk street extension the dip has increased to 65 degrees and the rock is more compact. On Walton street the dip is 75 degrees and the mica schist is very compact. On Rollstone street the dip is 85 degrees. As we pass up Pratt road we find mica schist until at the top of the rise we find granite for a rod, then on the west side of the granite is the mica schist. It would seem, then, as if Rollstone came up between the mica schist strata.

Two questions present themselves, the answer to which will throw light on Rollstone's formation. What has thrown the lowest ends of these strata eastward? What has made the mica schist more compact? It is some pressure which has caused this displacement of the strata and rendered the mica schist more compact. Whence came this pressure? It is Rollstone granite thrown from the earth's interior by the internal forces thereof, in between

the strata of mica schist. Rollstone, then, is made not by a folding of the earth's crust, but by an injected mass of molten rock, like Mt. Tom and Mt. Holyoke, but not of black or brown material like these mountains. This molten material, if cooled quickly, is black or brownish black, and is called trap-rock, as in the Palisades of the Hudson and in the dykes of our New England coast. If cooled very slowly, so as to form crystals, it will form granite. Rollstone probably never reached the surface of the earth and, thus covered so completely by the mica schist, cooled slowly and its heat and pressure made the adjacent mica schist more compact. It is the erosion of the surface material which has exposed Rollstone granite to view.

In the quarries of Rollstone will be seen nearly vertical cracks or joints of a rust-brown color. These are formed by the cooling of the molten mass, or, as others affirm, by some twisting of the earth. The presence of iron pyrites and oxygen are responsible for the color of these joints. Other seams are found following the contour of the surface, close together near the top, but farther and farther apart as the depth increases, making wider and wider layers of granite. This is due to expansion of summer's heat and contraction of winter's cold.

The boulder on Rollstone, even a casual observation will show, is not of Rollstone granite. Its oblong white crystals of feldspar, its large seams, and abundance of iron sulphide, to say nothing of minor differences, fully prove this. It is one of the erratic boulders brought by the last glacier and left in its present location. The granite under the boulder is smoothed by the ice and has been kept from being weathered. The boulder was certainly one hundred miles farther north, for ledges of the same composition and structure are found in central New Hampshire—Bradford and Warner—and to the north and west of these places; at the foot of which ledges are

many large and small boulders which the water, freezing in their coarse seams, has easily forced off. We are indeed grateful to the person or persons whose kindness and generosity have cemented the joints of the Rollstone boulder to keep out the water, and who, to prevent further disintegration, have bound it with an iron band.

SAND HILLS.

The remaining hills, whether of clay, sand, or gravel, are of glacial origin, and are the result of the last great glacier, which covered all of North America as far south as the 39th parallel, if not the entire northern part of the globe. As already stated the smoothed sides and polished surfaces of all our rocky hills; erratic boulders, wrenched from their native ledges and transported southward, some to the extent of five hundred miles; the *striæ*, scratches, and grooves of our ledges sufficiently prove the existence of such a glacier.

THE PEARL HILL POT-HOLE.

Another evidence of the glacier is the pot-hole at Pearl hill and the remnants of others near by. A pot-hole is a cylindrical excavation in rocks. It is made by water giving to small pebbles a rotary motion, which wears down into the ledge. They are found mostly in granite ledges. Mica schist ledges, as at Pearl hill, are too easily broken to preserve intact the pot-hole, should the water in Scott, Falulah, or Lord's brooks succeed in making one; because the water freezing therein during winter would break away the friable mica schist and thus destroy the pot-hole. This pot-hole was formed when the mica schist of Pearl hill was held firmly in place by the glacier and thus preserved.

CHANGING OF RIVER COURSES.

Another evidence of glaciers is the causing of rivers to abruptly change their courses. The Merrimac river once pursued a southeasterly course to the sea. This is proved by striking the old river bed when deep foundations are laid. Architects and contractors come upon ledges worn by water and marked with pot-holes in towns to the southeast of Lowell. But the glacier so completely and so firmly filled this old bed with its debris, that the Merrimac was forced to flow northeasterly. The same is true of the Nashua and other rivers. When was this glacier? Croll, in his "Climate and Time," teaches that it began two hundred and forty thousand years ago, lasted one hundred and eighty thousand years, and ended its career sixty thousand years ago. Other authorities say nothing about its beginning nor its duration, but state that it ended from ten thousand to thirty thousand years ago, and also claim that man fled southward before it. The following is one proof of finding when the glacier receded. Wright, in his "Ice Age in North America," gives conclusive proofs that a river ran from the vicinity of the Strait of Mackinaw, flowing southeast, then east, and united with the present St. Lawrence river at Kingston. This ancient Laurentian river bed was filled with debris, and the water, once flowing through it, now finds its way to the ocean through Lakes Huron, Erie and Ontario. The Niagara river was thus formed, which has made, since the glacier melted away, its gorge seven miles long through the hard limestone strata. The time, therefore, which it has taken Niagara river to erode this chasm marks the disappearance of the ice. In seven miles there are thirty-six thousand, nine hundred and sixty feet, which we will call thirty-seven thousand feet. If Niagara wears away one foot per year, thirty-seven thousand years have

elapsed since the ice disappeared; if half a foot per year, seventy-four thousand years; if two feet, eighteen thousand, five hundred years. It is thus evident that geological time can be found but approximately. Mr. Croll bases his statement on the ellipticity of the earth's orbit, and also concludes that this last glacial epoch was the third to have passed over the earth's surface.

The ice in this last glacier was certainly a mile in thickness, for the sides of Mt. Washington were scratched, which is over six thousand feet high. Who will say how much thicker it was? But let us see what would be the weight and consequently the pressure of ice a mile thick upon one square foot of soil. A cubic foot of water weighs sixty-two and one-half pounds. Ice has a specific gravity of ninety-two hundredths, and a cubic foot of it would weigh fifty-seven and four-tenths pounds. Hence a column of ice one mile high and a foot square would weigh 303,072 pounds, or 150 tons. A glacier of this pressure will aid in interpreting our clay hills called drumlins.

CLAY HILLS.

Gen. Wood's hill is a typical drumlin. Its dome-shaped appearance, its long north and south axis, its short east and west axis, are familiar to all. It looks as if made of clay, so compact is its material; but when this material is worked over and sorted by water, it is found to consist of pebbles, sand and clay. It is supposed to have been formed in the following manner. As the glacier advanced it pushed the soil in front of it, until the soil became such a solid mass that it could be pushed no farther; then the glacier slid over it, pressing it with its hundred and fifty tons' pressure to the square foot into its present compact form, while its motion lengthened its north and south axis and gave it its dome-shaped appearance. Other clay

hills are Cowdin and Smith hills in West Fitchburg; the hill near Mr. Abram Lawrence's; several near Wright's ponds; and in the vicinity of the city farm; while Lunenburg has a very large number of them. They are sometimes called lenticular hills, and may always be told by their dome-shaped form.

FLAT-TOPPED SAND HILLS.

Some of our sand hills have a level top and their sides slope down at an angle of thirty to forty-five degrees. Two hills near the Star Worsted mill, several in West Fitchburg, near the church of the Sacred Heart, more near the Fitchburg Steam Engine Works, and Laurel hill, have these characteristics. How they came into existence may readily be seen from watching a stream of water carrying sand when it flows into a large pool of water. This may be observed in any unpaved ditch by the roadside during a rain storm. In this observation we notice that the velocity of the stream being decreased, the sand is deposited, and as a result, when the water has evaporated or soaked into the earth there is a miniature hill level on top and its sides sloping at an angle of thirty to forty-five degrees. The conclusion is evident that the valley of the Nashua was filled with water to the depth of several hundred feet, *i. e.*, somewhat above the level of the tops of these present hills. It is an interesting fact to notice that all of these flat-topped hills have nearly the same height.

IRREGULAR-SHAPED SAND HILLS.

To fully explain the formation of other hills composed more or less of sand and gravel, let us trace one of the long, winding ridges of gravel, known as eskers, passing through our city. Beginning on the Ashby road a short

distance north of the Richardson road, this ridge crosses the former road to the west; then, after making a graceful curve, sweeps across this road to the southeast, nearly to the Fisher road; thence south, under Mr. Goodspeed's house, where it takes a southwesterly direction; it winds down the hill to Mr. Holden's house at the junction of the Ashby and Fisher roads; thence following Mechanic street for some forty rods, it passes to the southward and eastward, through Mr. Putnam's pasture. Although washed away in several places, the esker through this pasture is well marked and well preserved. Here it is joined by another esker which comes from the east side of Pearl hill. The next place where it may be easily seen is near the ice houses at Putnam's pond, where North street extension cuts through it. Still southward, crossing the Pearl Hill road into the woods, where it is well preserved, back to this road, underlying East street, it may be seen on Lunenburg street near the Fitchburg Steel Ball Co.'s shops; on through St. Bernard's cemetery, where its width is considerably increased, it approaches Summer street, from which street one may get a side view of it, with Mr. Woodbury's house on its summit. It crosses Summer street, and when it reaches the river it suddenly ends, for which abrupt termination the waters of the Nashua river are responsible, since it has washed all the material away; but between Baker's pond and the repair shops of the Fitchburg railroad the end is seen again in bold relief, from which point it has been followed by high school pupils studying geology two miles into Leominster, and Mr. Robert Davis of that town has traced it entirely through that township.

This winding ridge of sand and gravel marks the position of an ancient glacial stream, which may have flowed on the surface of the glacier, or beneath it, or

within it. The Muir glacier of Alaska has two rivers of water flowing from it, about half way from top to bottom; every glacier has a stream of water flowing from beneath it, and tourists find streams of water on the surface of glaciers in the Alps. The ridge may be explained as follows: A river of water flowing on the surface of a glacier would melt the ice and thus lower its bed therein. Sand and gravel, of which there is plenty in a glacier, would accumulate in this bed. Occasionally the river would broaden into a large lake. Here the finest of the sand would be deposited. This material collects till it reaches the depth of fifty to one hundred feet, more or less, according to attendant circumstances. When the ice is entirely melted away, this accumulated gravel and sand must rest on the earth as a ridge. Having been formed high above the hills explains why these eskers run up hill, as at Mr. Goodspeed's; the river did not flow up hill; on the surface of the ice it had the gradual descent as rivers on the land to-day, and its course may have been over a hill. Consequently on the melting of the ice the accumulation of gravel would rest where the river passed.

Precisely as the folds of the earth's crust are worn into peaks by the natural forces, so are these ridges of sand worn into hills. A few are worthy of mention: First, at the junction of West Main and Caldwell streets; second, at the junction of the Ashby, Rindge, and Fisher roads; third, at the junction of Pearl street with Townsend and Marshall roads; fourth, the winding hill in the pasture bounded by Pearl, East, and Townsend streets; fifth, between River street and Wallace road near West street; sixth, near the old district No. 8 schoolhouse in West Fitchburg. It would seem from terraces farther down the valley of Baker's brook that the Nashua once flowed over the land now known as the riding park through Baker's pond, and this would account for the great gap in this

ridge between Mr. Woodbury's house and the repair shops of the Fitchburg railroad.

As to these ponds upon the surface of the ice in which the finest sand is deposited, they now are marked by elevated sand plains. One exists between Pearl Hill road and Townsend road, and Wyeth's pond lies in the northern portion of it.

It may be asked how this excavation for Wyeth's pond was made. And the answer will explain the existence of Wachusett lake, Lake Walden, Whalom pond, and a large number of other ponds in Massachusetts. They are known as kettle-holes. One without water therein exists to the northeast of St. Bernard's cemetery. Their formation is due to large masses of ice at the breaking up of the glacial epoch becoming grounded, and as it melted the sand and debris would slide down its sides, forming ridges of considerable height around it. When the ice was entirely melted there would be left this depression. Lake Walden is a typical illustration of this process, showing the depression surrounded by its high sand ridges. Wachusett lake shows the ridges on the north and west shores, those on the south and east sides having been destroyed by the surface water from the sides of Mt. Wachusett.

The question in reference to our hills may be thus summed up. All the mica schist hills are due primarily to the folding of the earth's crust and the subsequent erosion of ice and water as the principal agents. All our granite hills are masses of injected materials slowly cooling. Our dome-shaped hills of clay were formed beneath the glacier, their long axis showing the direction in which the glacier moved. Our irregular sand hills are the remnants of ridges formed on the surface of, or within, the glacier, and mark the course of glacial rivers. These hills the present country streams have modified. Our flat-topped sand hills are formed by sand bearing streams flowing into some

large body of water, which thus lose their velocity and deposit their sand.

Such in brief is the history of the surface geology of Fitchburg. How interesting, how broadening, how ennobling is the study. The awe of the student of nature is awakened and his reverence is called forth as step by step he approaches the garment hem of Cause. When he views the history of creation as revealed in the heavens to-day, endeavors to comprehend the immense size of the suns in space and the vast distances between them, contemplates the history of life as recorded in the pages of nature's stone book and reads the pages therein now being written, he realizes how insignificant a being he is, while on the other hand he realizes the dignity of mankind, since man alone is possessed of an intellect capable of comprehending in part, if not in full, the plan and meaning of the universe, and for this reason he realizes that he is the offspring and counterpart of the Divine, and stands ever in the presence of his Maker.

Some poet has concisely put the whole story in the following stanza:—

"A fire mist and a planet,
A crystal and a cell,
A jelly fish and a saurian,
And caves where the cave men dwell:
Then a sense of law and beauty,
And a face turned out of a clod;
Some call it evolution,
Others call it God."

THE OLD STORES OF FITCHBURG.

Read at a Meeting of the Society, February 19, 1900.

BY FREDERICK A. CURRIER.

In the rural towns of New England the country store has ever been the portal of advancement in the community for any one having sufficient capital and enterprise to enable him to engage in the retailing of merchandise. No one was more likely to be honored by his townsmen, to be elected to the General Court, and ultimately to write Esquire after his name, than the village storekeeper. It may be of interest to recall the names of those who have been among the merchants of our city, and who have aided in building up its business life.

The old country store embraced in its assortment of goods about everything salable that a customer was likely to call for; and a generous source of profit was the sale of spirituous liquors. As the sale of liquors required a license from the courts, we may trace from their records the names of the merchants of the town before the days of newspapers and directories.

The first storekeeper of Fitchburg was Amos Kimball, who was in business in 1764, the year the town was incorporated. He doubtless followed the custom of the times, giving the display of his little stock of goods in one of the rooms of his dwelling house. He continued until 1767. After the closing of this store the Lunenburg store was depended on to supply the needs of the scat-

tered inhabitants of Fitchburg until 1772, when Ephraim Kimball opened a store on or near the site of the stone mill of J. Cushing & Co., Laurel street, where he continued in business until 1776. In front of this store, on the morning of the 19th of April, 1775, were fired the signal guns calling the Fitchburg minute men to assemble for their march to Lexington, the store being the appointed rallying place, where their guns and equipments were kept ready for instant use. Soon after the opening of the war the store was closed.

In 1773 Joseph Fox commenced business in the Bou-telle house on the site of the present American House. While following his trade of shoemaking he brought a few of the necessaries of life from Boston in his saddle-bags, retailing them from his shoemaker's bench. About the time of the closing of the Kimball store, in 1776, he removed to the corner of Main and Laurel streets, now occupied by the Chamberlain Huntress Co., and opened what was known for many years as the "Old Red Store," and which long remained the business center of the village. He was a man of great influence in the affairs of the town, and acquired a large amount of property for those days.

Originality in advertising is not wholly a characteristic of the present day, as we find in 1776 a facetious merchant announcing on a placard at his door, "A fresh stock of lickers," when he had received a supply of smoked tongues; and another was, "Wanted, a stout, active man, one who feareth the Lord and can carry two hundred pounds."

The unsettled condition of affairs before the Revolutionary war made money very scarce, and the severe pressure of the war raised the price of all articles of consumption. Everything was high and few had money with which to buy. The General Court endeavored to remedy

the difficulty by having the price of provisions established by committees, whose specified prices it was unlawful to exceed. Fitchburg was in a district with Groton, Shirley and Townsend. In February, 1777, the committee established their list of prices. Some of the items were as follows, the values being in shillings and pence: Butter, 9 pence per pound; cheese, 6d. per pound; fatted pork, 4d. per pound; oats, 2 shillings per bushel; wheat, 6s. 8d. per bushel; salt pork, 8d. per pound; beef (grass fed), 3d. per pound; beef (stall fed), 4d. per pound; peas, 7s. per bushel; potatoes, 1s. per bushel; beans, 6s. per bushel; lamb, mutton and veal, 3d. per pound; wheat flour, 22s. per hundred pounds; milk 2d. per quart. The scheme, however, proved a failure and was abandoned after a few weeks' trial.

In 1781 William Hitchborn, a hatter by trade, built a building adjoining the red store, where he manufactured hats to order and for sale,—buying the skins of rabbits and muskrats from the boy trappers, from the hair of which he made the felting for his hats. In 1781 the selectmen licensed Joseph Fox, John Selloy, and William Hitchborn to sell tea, in accordance with the Acts of the General Court for that year. Hitchborn was evidently not very popular. Having a brother in Boston with sufficient political influence, he secured the appointment of Justice of the Peace, in spite of the vigorous protest of the principal men of Fitchburg. But his business evidently suffered in consequence, and soon after he sold out his stock to Joseph Fox and left town.

Joseph Paterson, 1779; William Thurlow, 1780-83; Benjamin Danforth, 1784-85; and John Brown, 1786-88, were in business at locations now unknown.

The merchants of 1780 experienced the difficulties incident to a depreciated paper currency, when \$1 in specie was equal to \$32.50 in continental money.

In 1784 David Gibson established the first bakery, on the site of the present "Torrey house," opposite the city hall. He continued until 1792, when he removed from town, and was followed by Edward Durant, 1793-96; Jackson Durant, 1797-99; Allen Hallett, 1800-04; Robert Allen, 1805-10; Edward Durant, 1811-15.

On the Pound Hill road, John Upton, 1792-94; Simon Whitney, 1795-96; Nathaniel Cunningham, 1797-98, were in business.

Rev. Peter Whitney, in his "History of Worcester County," published in 1793, in a sketch of Fitchburg, says: "They have a few dealers of European, East and West India goods." The town then had 166 houses and 1151 inhabitants.

Abijah Whitney, 1802-03; Moses Darby, 1804; Peter Kimball, 1805; Samuel Putnam, 1806-12; George S. Putnam, 1804-06, were early Fitchburg storekeepers; locations unknown.

From 1793 the decimal currency of the United States was in use. For many years most of the coin in circulation was of foreign coinage, mainly English and Spanish. For nearly forty years later, in the daily traffic, merchants stated their prices in shillings and pence, as three shillings; four and sixpence; five and threepence; not half a dollar, seventy-five cents, eighty-seven and a half cents; although the coins of the former denominations slowly gave way to the decimal currency issued by the government mint.

Among the charges on the old day book of the Lunenburg store I find in 1800 the following:

1 gal. N. rum, 3s. 6d.

6 yds. India cotton, 12s.

1 doz. crackers, 1s.

2 lbs. of sugar, 1s. 10d.

1 qt. N. rum, 11d.

1 $\frac{3}{4}$ calico, 4s. 5d.

Rum and crackers, 1s. 3d.

1 orange, 4d.

Spirits and snuff, 10d.

$\frac{1}{4}$ lb. Souchong tea, 1s. 6d.

"Goods Chawked Up," 4s. 10d.

$\frac{1}{2}$ mug toddy, 6d.

2 qts. molasses, 1s. 9d.	Peck of salt, 2s.
2 lbs. cotton, 4s.	½ doz. eggs, 1s. 1½d.
2½ lbs. salt fish, 11½d.	1 lemon, 6½d.
1 lb. butter, 1s. 9d.	1 lb. raisins, 10d.
3 mackerel, 10d.	Spirit and lemon, 1s.
¼ muslin, 1s. 5d.	Lemon and spirit, 1s. 6d.

Nearly every third charge included some kind of liquor, mostly New England rum.

The "Old Streeter Store" on West Main street, now occupied by Kelley Brothers, was established by Capt. Oliver Fox, son of Joseph Fox, in 1803. The following account of him is given: "He was a good example of a Yankee—restless, active, enterprising, always looking out for a chance to make money." He was a very successful business man, and became one of the wealthiest and most influential men in town in his time.

He sold out this store in 1806 to Jonathan Haskell and John Whitcomb, who as Whitcomb & Haskell continued until 1807, when Mr. Haskell became sole owner until 1815. He was followed by Walter Johnson until 1825, when Mr. Haskell again became proprietor until 1828.

The old day book of a store commencing April 15, 1805, is interesting as showing the articles consumed by the average family of that time. Along with charges for butter, tea and sugar, rum seems to have been the most staple article handled by the merchant. Two grades of rum are shown. One kind costs 30 cents for two quarts, while another man is charged 28 cents for five pints. Brandy retailed at 26 cents per quart, but most customers appeared to prefer rum. Tea was 26 cents per pound—most families bought it by the half-pound—walnuts were worth four cents per quart, tobacco, four and one-half cents a punk. Six yards of cotton are set down at 10 cents, and a skein of silk at 5 cents. Eggs retailed

at 7 cents a dozen, and snuff brought 9 cents for one-quarter pound. Sugar was rather sparingly used and retailed for 11 cents per pound.

Joseph Fox retired from business in 1810, and his son, Capt. Oliver Fox, became the proprietor of the "Old Red Store," and continued until 1814. Of Capt. Fox the following well-authenticated stories are told. He was wide awake and very shrewd at a bargain, but like every one else he sometimes met his match. One day Joel Page, Sr., was in the old store and mentioned the havoc grasshoppers were making on his farm, and his fear that they would eat everything up. "Pooh! pooh!" says the captain, "I guess it ain't so bad as that. I will give you two dollars if you can bring me a bushel of grasshoppers off of the whole farm." Mr. Page, on his arrival home, set all of the women folks to gathering grasshoppers, and the next day appeared at the store with a bag. Capt. Fox denied all knowledge of the bargain, and endeavored in every way to turn it off; but Page held him strictly to his offer, and finally brought things to a climax by announcing in pretty vigorous language that if that two dollars was not handed over without delay he would empty the whole bushel of grasshoppers on the floor of the store. The captain came down and forked over the cash.

Tea in those days was very sparingly used, and dealers were popularly supposed to sometimes get the first use of the tea they offered for sale. Capt. Fox, like others, was suspected when the strength of the tea did not sustain the expectations of the good ladies of that day. On the other hand the farmers who used their ashes in the making of domestic soap were sometimes suspected of carefully drying the ashes after their being so used, and allowing them somehow to get mixed with those sent to the village store, where they were exchanged for goods.

One day a farmer in the west part loaded up the wagon with the barrels of ashes which had accumulated, and the good wife drove down to the "Old Red Store." "I suppose you are taking ashes?" "Oh, yes," replied the captain, and he called to the clerk to take charge of the team, giving him orders to drive to the shed and unload. The good woman entered the store, where she selected half a pound of tea, some spices and other articles. On figuring up, there was a balance of 17 cents against her, which she paid. About that time the clerk returned with the team and managed to call the captain aside and to suggest that some of the ashes looked suspicious. "Hold on, madam," says the captain, as she was getting into the wagon, "Have'nt those ashes been leached?" "Oh, yes," says she, "but I thought they would do to exchange for tea grounds. Get up, Jerry."

Capt. Oliver Fox sold out in 1814 to Thomas Sweetser, who continued until 1824, when the store seems to have been given up, and for many years the building was but little used.

One of our townsmen recalls an incident of his boyhood days, of hearing a customer ask Mr. Sweetser for "a pair of quarts of family disturber," and adding, "If it makes any disturbance in *my* family, don't you let me have any more." It is proper to add that what he wanted was the "staff of life," as it was sometimes called, or a couple of quarts of New England rum.

The quantity of liquor sold by the country store-keepers of that period would astonish some of the temperance people of to-day. Social drinking was the common practice, and every forenoon in many stores some stimulating beverage was made ready for their customers in order to keep their good will and continued trade. Hon. Amos Lawrence relates that the practice in his clerk-

ship days at Groton, was to offer a drink compounded of rum, raisins, sugar, nutmeg, etc., a mixture which was very palatable. The farmer came bringing butter, eggs, and domestic produce to exchange for groceries and a jug of New England rum. Of a citizen of those days the following story is told: Treading his devious way homeward from the store having, as usual, a jug for company, he met a crony, who at once became clamorous for a drink. "No," says John, putting the jug behind him, "I'm only a retailer, while yours is a wholesale gullet;" but Jerry had all the eloquence of thirst, and John, with conspicuous reluctance, at last consented to spare "just one swallow," on the condition that he was to hold the jug. The cork was drawn and the nose of the jug quickly glued to the dry lips, when John gave the vessel a sudden upward tilt, and then ran, shouting with laughter, leaving poor Jerry cursing and coughing from the whale oil he had greedily poured down his capacious throat, instead of the expected "Old Medford."

Thomas Damon, 1805-09; Martin Herrick, 1809-10; J. Whitcomb, 1811-12; Daniel Mayo, 1813; J. Cowdin, 1814; Pliny Whitney, 1815, were in business at some unknown location, as was Richard Chappelle in 1822. Thomas Ingalls, for a short time about 1822, was at the old West street store.

The old Caldwell store, where the Wallace block now stands, was for many years one of the landmarks of the village. It was established in 1810 by Isaiah Putnam, who also was the first proprietor of the Fitchburg tavern. The location was probably selected from the building of the first cotton mill (in 1807-08), later known as the Fitchburg Woolen mill, and where Parkhill Mill B now stands. Mr. Putnam soon after took as a partner Francis Perkins, and the firm became Putnam & Perkins. Mr. Putnam retiring in 1816, Mr. Perkins became sole

proprietor. He was afterwards the first president of the Fitchburg bank on its organization in 1832.

In 1825 Ivers Jewett, for several years afterward a prominent figure in the business life of Fitchburg, came in company with Samuel Woods from Ashburnham, where for several years he had very successfully managed the "Old Jewett store," founded by his grandfather in 1783. Of a buoyant, ardent temperament, attractive personal appearance, and commanding presence, at the age of thirty-four he had risen to the rank of general in the militia, proving an efficient and popular officer. Affable, kind-hearted, with boldness of conception and power of persuasion, he was fitted to lead, and had the ability to command men as well as an aptitude for the routine transaction of business. The store built up an extensive business for the time, extending to all the neighboring towns. Exchanging goods for every product of the farm, they sent annually many tons of butter, pork, cheese and grain to the city. Ashes, taken in trade, were converted into potash before being forwarded to the market. April 8, 1828, Mr. Woods returned to Ashburnham, and Ivers Jewett became sole proprietor.

A country store was opened in 1824 or 1825 on the site of the present building of the Fitchburg Mutual Fire Insurance Co. by Reed & Tilden, who were succeeded by Arba Reed in 1826.

The Circle street bakery was established by Wilson & Lane in 1828. On the death of Hallyburton Lane, April 2, 1832, Timothy S. Wilson assumed the sole proprietorship.

The first newspaper, *The Gazette*, was issued Oct. 19, 1830, but the business men of the town were evidently not up to the idea of newspaper advertising, as only three of the merchants took advantage of its columns to offer very meager announcements. I. & C. Jewett "want

3000 bushels of oats and 10 tons of good hay for cash, or goods at cash prices." Kellett & Harding "sell hats near the Academy. Cash will be given for hatting or shipping furs." Wilson Baxter, fashionable tailor, announces the receipt of the fall fashions, also has the following: "Clark Adams will much oblige the librarian of the Fitchburg circulating library by returning a book entitled "The Naval Temple," and paying the charges from 21st of July, 1830." One is reminded of the advertisement: "Whereas, Patrick O'Connor has left his lodgings, this is to give notice if he does not return immediately and pay for the same he will be advertised."

January, 1831, J. Haskell advertises "Wanted 10,000 yards of leghorn or eleven strand braid, also nice Dunstable and palmleaf hats, for which a fair price will be given." In those days braiding straw was one of the means of earning money by the women and children, the latter being taught when quite small to do their stent. There being no machinery, every straw hat or bonnet had to be made by hand. The rye straw, being brought from the field, was bleached on the grass, scalded in soapsuds, and smoked with sulphur in a barrel, and then dried and split into strands with a little hand machine. These were then ready for braiding, which was done by the women folks in many pretty patterns. The braid found a ready market at the village store in exchange for whatever goods the owners might want, while the storekeepers disposed of the braid to the manufacturers.

In 1831 Whitcomb & Cook opened the Fitchburg Book Store, first door below the Fitchburg Bank; and I. and C. Jewett & Lowe advertise 5,000 garments to be put out to make, and a case of remnant calicoes at 50 cents per pound.

The first drug store was established by Marshall & Abercrombie in 1830 or 1831, and the first iron store was

that of Horace Newton, opposite the Fitchburg tavern. We find him in 1831 announcing lead pipe, stoves, sheet iron, tin and copper ware.

In 1831 was built the addition to the Fitchburg tavern, and Moses Hale announces that "Boston and New York fashions are regularly received." In July, 1831,

I. & C. Jewett & Lowe offer for sale at their stores, 3000 pounds white lead at 10½ cents; 6000 pounds of cut nails, 6¾ and 7 cents; 80 barrels of superfine flour, \$5.50 and \$6.50; 10 chests of Souchong tea, 58 cents; loaf sugar, 14 cents; brown sugar, 7 and 10 cents; white Havana sugar, 12½ cents. * * * Cod and halibut fish, 2 to 5 cents; heavy Porto Rico molasses, 35 cents; grindstones, 35 cents; cotton yarn by ball or pound; cotton sheetings and shirtings by bale or piece; paints and oils of all kinds; corn and rye, round, square and bar iron, German, cast and blister steel, London porter, Congress water, Worcester ale by the barrel, with as general an assortment of hardware, English and West India goods as can be found in this vicinity.

P. S. All kinds of straw braid, palmleaf hats, lumber and produce received at fair prices in payment.

Not much of the produce of the farm was sold for cash. The people raised and made much more of what they ate and wore than in these later days, and whatever surplus they raised was exchanged with neighbors and at the village store for things they lacked. The minister and the doctor were paid in part in grain, wood and other produce, and even the editor was paid in the same way, as appears by the *Fitchburg Gazette* of Oct. 11, 1831.

"We would just mention to those subscribers who have proposed bringing in wood, that we are now somewhat in need of it."

In 1829 Alpheus Kimball, father of Gen. J. W. Kimball, became the proprietor of the Streeter store on West Main street, and in 1831 removed to the Arba Reed store, opposite Wallace block, and the firm became Kimball & Farwell. In 1832 we find the following, referring to the Caldwell store:

"It need not be said only to those who are unacquainted with the fact, that at the "Old Brick store" a greater variety has been kept for years than at any other store in the county of Worcester. Many articles may be found, useful and necessary in the mechanic arts, which are rarely kept in a country store, and as they are called for, others will be added."

The Jewetts made it a matter of pride to endeavor to have everything that a customer might call for. Like the clerk of a certain New Hampshire store, which served for postoffice, circulating library, and everything combined, when a lady customer, glancing over the few books, asked "Have you Browning?" "No," he replied, somewhat regretfully, and not knowing what kind of an article browning might be, added more hopefully, "but we have blacking and blueing, and have a man who does whiting, and we occasionally do pinking; would any of them do?"

1830-33 Clement Jewett of the firm of I. & C. Jewett had a store known as the Stone Mill store, about where Cushing Block now stands on Laurel street.

March 22, 1831, Scott's Family Bible is advertised for sale at Kimball & Farwell's and Jonathan Haskell's stores.

Sept. 24, 1832, J. Haskell, West street, announces:

"I intend to do a cash business only. No credit will be given but to such as are prompt to pay quarterly. All notes and accounts of over three months' standing must be paid immediately."

Oct. 16, 1832, Edwin F. Bunnell announces a new cash store in the new brick building opposite the Fitchburg tavern, now occupied by E. M. Read. J. Haskell, West street, advertises:

"Wanted, twenty braiders to manufacture fine hats; also a little money or notes on account."

In July, 1833, a new store was opened by *Piper & Stimson, who announced in the *Gazette*:

*Porter Piper, now enjoying a vigorous old age at Leominster, was for many years an active, enterprising, and influential merchant of Fitchburg.

"At the store lately occupied by Mr. Hale, just below the Fitchburg tavern, they offer the following: Gros de nap, colored and water colored, black synchone, green sarsnett silk, printed muslins, fancy prints, laces, fancy handkerchiefs, bandanna handkerchiefs, cravats, crockery and glass ware, French and fancy ginghams, checked and fancy ginghams, India and book muslins, West India goods and groceries.

P. S. Will sell the above goods at a small advance for cash, and cash only."

Oct. 16, 1832, Spaulding & Whiting opened the Brick Store in what is now the small brick dwelling house opposite the Duck mill at South Fitchburg, where, in July, 1833, they offer "Fine cutlery, silk goods, etc., crape and silk shawls, green pressed crape, white damask tablecloths."

August, 1833, Edward Bunnell, Main and Central streets, announces: "The subscriber not being in the habit of specifying prices in his advertisements flatters himself that he shall be able to satisfy his customers in regard to the cheapness of his goods, at such times as they may do him the favor of examining them."

October, 1833, John Flagg opened a new store "For dry goods only," in the store recently erected a few rods south of the Fitchburg Hotel.

In November, 1833, Thomas H. Appleton bought out the "Brick store" at South Fitchburg, and offers "Dry goods, etc., at lowest prices for cash, credit, and all kinds of country produce." He did not, like another merchant, specify that he would take all kinds of country produce *except promises.*"

In 1833 Capt. Robert Sampson announces that he has taken the butchering business of Gen. Ivers Jewett, with Mr. S. Whitcomb as a partner, and will supply customers to order with all kinds of meat at their doors, on most reasonable terms." The Jewetts, with their two stores, butchering business, their cotton mill (now a part of the Pitts mill), and as owners of one of the principal stage lines to Boston, for a number of years carried on an ex-

tensive business, buying low, selling high, and as their extensive operations demanded considerable capital, giving their notes to keep their many enterprises going. They called their promises to pay "facilities," and these in time were held by about everybody in town, including many who deposited their small savings with them.

In 1833 I. C. Jewett & Lowe (George W. Lowe), announce that:

"At the old Brick store there are yet a large assortment of goods. Although *not* just received from Boston or New York, they are nevertheless in general of prime quality, and many of them as fashionable as can be found in any other store, 'new' or 'old,' in this place, and as the affairs of said old Brick store are to be closed as soon as possible, the goods will be sold for a short time at such prices as cannot fail to please any reasonable purchaser, for cash or nicely trimmed hats."

In October, 1833, the Jewetts having failed, Kimball & Farwell removed their business to the Caldwell store, and advertise "A few barrels of cider and vinegar, sawed and shaved shingles."

In November, 1833, Daniel Cross, with A. Cross (his brother), under the firm name of A. Cross & Co., commenced his business life of over half a century as a merchant tailor in a small building on the present site of the city hall. Few men have the distinction of celebrating a golden anniversary of active business life in one city. Throughout his long and industrious career he maintained a high reputation for integrity and fair dealing, and enjoyed the sincere respect of the community. On the organization of the Merchants' Association, in 1886, he was elected their first president, and the complimentary dinner given in his honor in 1888 will long be remembered by those present for the many testimonials of respect tendered him.

In 1834 (Horace) Newton & (D.) Collier had a general store opposite the Fitchburg Hotel, Kellett & Kendall

succeeded Kellett & Wheldon in the hatting business near the academy, and (Porter) Piper & (John L.) Joslin succeeded Piper & Stimson, adding furniture to their line of goods. William Fleming, tailor, announces in the *Massachusetts Republican*, a local paper, of July, "that he continues the above business in this village." Amos Durant opened the first furniture wareroom at the store of Horace Newton, formerly Kimball & Farwell, opposite Fitchburg Hotel. In March, Phineas A. Crocker opened "his book store and bindery under the Baptist church on West street, a few rods from the post-office." Ivers Phillips had an auction store at the "Old City," and J. P. Chenery was at the "Stone Mill Store" on Laurel street, formerly occupied by Clement Jewett. John M. Flagg succeeded John Flagg, at the corner of Main and Central streets. A. Cross & Co. dissolved, and Daniel Cross continued the business in a room over Kimball & Farwell's store (later occupied by the Sentinel office). E. W. & S. G. Reed had a general store in a building at the present location of Damon & Gould, and Charles B. Sawyer was at the "Brick Store," South Fitchburg, followed in 1835 by Haskell, Stewart & Co.

In 1835 (D.) McIntire & (T. C.) Caldwell, both of whom had been clerks in the store, bought out Kimball & Farwell, and became proprietors of the "Old Brick Store." J. & W. Griswold, jewelers and clockmakers, were for a time located in the "Old Red Store" building, corner of Laurel and Main streets, and were probably the last occupants before that building was torn down.

In 1835 appeared Fitchburg's first directory, modestly introducing itself as follows:

"It is thought that a work of this description may be of considerable utility in a flourishing manufacturing town and place of so much business as Fitchburg. The rapid increase of population and business of Fitchburg has rendered it difficult of attainment. The population in

1830 was 2,180, an increase of 444 over the previous ten years, and the growth has been very rapid of late years. At present the population is estimated to be 2,500."

From a comparison of this little book of thirty-one pages, three and one-half by five and one-half inches, with our present directory, we have a vivid picture of the difference of the business life of our city for the two periods. The following list of the merchants is taken from this book:

APOTHECARIES.—Marshall & Abercrombie.

BAKER.—Timothy Wilson.

TAILORS.—Daniel Cross, William Fleming.

JEWELERS.—J. & W. Griswold, Silas H. Goodnow.

MERCHANTS AND TRADERS.—Haskell, Stewart & Co., McIntire & Caldwell, Piper & Joslin, John M. Flagg, Benjamin Snow & Son, Manning & Wyman, Horace Newton.

BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS.—Phineas A. Crocker, William S. Wilder.

HATTERS.—Kellett & Kendall, Oakman & Emory.

FURNITURE.—Amos Durant.

Only two of these persons are now living—Porter Piper at Leominster and T. C. Caldwell at Dorchester. An answer is given in this directory to a question that used to be often asked as to the limits of the "Old City," by saying, "The 'Old City' extends from Julian Safford's shop [which was where the Safety Fund Bank now stands] to the Burbank paper mill at Water street bridge, including the houses in the immediate vicinity of the stone mill."

In 1836 William Cushing was at the Crocker book store on West street, "near the whip shop." Jonathan Haskell announces he "is still at the old stand near the stone bridge." S. G. Reed succeeded to firm of E. W. & S. G. Reed, "Old City," but within a few months sold out to Ivers Phillips, who offers a "prime assortment of French, American and West India goods." The firm of Cross & Parker assumed the business of Daniel Cross, remaining at the old stand, over the Caldwell store. In

July Benjamin Snow & Son announce their removal to their new store at the old stand, opposite Whitcomb's Hotel, "where they intend to keep a complete assortment of West India and dry goods, crockery, glass and china ware, and such other articles as may be called for." "Palmleaf hats wanted." In November, they "want all kinds of country produce, a few palmleaf hats and considerable cash in exchange for goods, and to settle long-standing accounts."¹ Torrey's History says that in 1836 there were two jewelers, bakery, hatters, apothecary, and eight public stores containing the usual variety of English, American and West India goods, and two bookstores.

In January, 1837, Charles B. and Samuel L. Sawyer opened a store formerly occupied by Abel Manning, two doors below the bank, with the following enumeration in their advertisement:

"General assortment of English, American, and West India goods, among which are: Black, brown, olive, green, violet, mulberry, and mixed broadcloth; buckskin, plaid, black, blue, drab, and lavender cassimeres; satinets; pilot cloths; silk, Valencia, and velvet vestings; flannels; sheetings and shirtings; bedticking; a large assortment of merinos, and dark prints; alpine, black, and colored silk; bonnet linings; merino, Highland and Valencia shawls; silk and cotton handkerchiefs; scarfs; wrought muslin caps and collars; lamb's wool, merino, mohair, cashmere and worsted hose; black and white silk; embroidered silk; kid gloves, buckskin, woolen and Berlin do.; black veils of superior quality, barege, jacoineett, plain; spotted and plain muslin; lace insertions and edgings; colored cambric; furniture patch; plaid and brown tablecloths, damask, super brown and white linen do.; silk and cotton velvets; white and colored wadding; plain, gilt, figured, and lasting buttons; short boas and comforters; etc., etc. Also prime molasses, flour, rice, teas, coffees, tobacco, raisins, brimstone, spice, oil; salt fish, sugars, snuff, figs, sulphur, saleratus, salt pork, etc., etc.; flour cloths; boot and paint brushes, dusters, brooms, and broom brushes, together with many other articles not enumerated, all of which are offered on the most reasonable terms."

January, 1837, Leverett & Stetson announce that they have taken the brick store opposite Torrey & Wood's office for a tailoring establishment, two doors from the post-office. Beaman & Pride bought out the Circle street bakery, and William Sandin succeeded Litch & Sandin. In July C. B. Sawyer took the business of C. B. & S. L. Sawyer, with the announcement that he would sell goods a *little* cheaper for cash than they had heretofore been offered.

December 20, 1838, the first number of the *Sentinel* appeared. The only merchants advertising were Newton & Green, hardware; Cash Dry Goods store, J. Haskell, Agent; Franklin Book Store in postoffice. The advertisement of Franklin Book Store reads:

"Stationery and books, Sarsaparilla Compound, cologne water, indelible ink, horehound candy, Moore's Essence of Life for colds, Pectoral Balsam, pills of various kinds, Cochran's Horse Liniment, eye water, confectionery, Soothing Syrup for teething children, Richardson's Bitters, Compound Honey of Boneset, a few copies of History of Fitchburg, fancy plates, etc."

From a personal account book, commencing 1838, I copy a few of the current prices:

Twenty pounds sugar, \$2.20; 17 pounds brown sugar, \$1.36; 6 yards cotton cloth, 60 cents; 2½ yards calico, 94 cents; 1 quart New England rum, 9 cents; pint gin, 16 cents; pint brandy, 19 cents; ½ pound tea, 18 cents; 31 pounds coffee, \$3; barrel flour, \$7.37.

February, 1838, (E. W.) Reed & (G. C.) Taft bought out Ivers Phillips at Oak block, Old City. William M. Pride succeeded Beaman (A. F.) & Pride at Circle street bakery, and T. C. Caldwell was sole proprietor of the Caldwell store. The same year Spaulding & Evans opened a furniture store in the town house, now Crocker hall. Phinehas A. Crocker's bookstore was in a one-story wooden building on present site of Stiles block. A few

doors above on about the present driveway of the Fitchburg Hotel was the bookstore of William S. Wilder.

At this time the firm name of the Porter Piper store became Piper & Wilson (Timothy S.). The following is said to have been an actual occurrence at this store: A somewhat noted character, who lived a little out of the village, one day walked into the store and handed out a bottle, asking to have it filled with New England rum. The merchant, going to the row of barrels at the rear of the store, filled the bottle and returning handed it to the waiting customer. The latter, after placing the bottle in his pocket, began feeling for his money, but to his great surprise he was unable to find a cent, and was obliged to say that he must have left it at home, adding that he would call and pay the next time he came to town. "No you don't," says the storekeeper, "that won't work; you just hand back that bottle," which he reluctantly did, and the merchant poured its contents back into the barrel. Returning the empty bottle to the disappointed customer, he sharply remarked to him, "Don't you ever come into this store and ask for liquor without having your money with you." His would-be patron slowly left the store, but had hardly passed the doorway before he drew the bottle from his pocket and took a generous drink, having worked an ingenious game of substitution on the storekeeper. On the way to town, having provided himself with two empty bottles, he stopped at a wayside spring and filled one with water. When called upon by the storekeeper to return the bottle of rum he quietly handed out the bottle of water. The merchant, in his indignation at the attempted imposition, did not observe the difference in appearance as he poured it into the barrel. The story was too good to keep and for many years the joke was a favorite one among the storekeeper's friends, who always

insisted that he had, however, lost nothing, as he had sold the watered liquor to some one else at full price.

January, 1839, J. & W. Griswold removed their jewelry and clock business to opposite the Fitchburg Hotel. In September, 1839, Daniel Emory succeeded Emory & Wilder. "Fur hats, and trimming for the ladies' cloaks." In November, Newton & Green, opposite the Fitchburg Hotel, offer "Best patterns of cook, parlor and box stoves, and fire frames, which they will sell cheaper than can be bought in this vicinity. Also a large assortment of hardware and West India goods, which they are disposed to sell cheap."

In 1840 Towne & Piper's block, now owned by Lyman Patch, was built. At the time it was the finest business block in town, and was considered quite a pretentious affair. Piper & Wilson moved their store into the part now occupied by Lyman Patch for his stove store. In July Spaulding & Holbrook succeeded to the furniture business in the town house, and the Caldwell store was managed by E. Caldwell & Son. Rollstone block, corner of Main and Blossom streets, was built about this time, the first floor being about seven feet above Main street, and approached by a flight of stone steps. These were finally removed and the stores brought to the street level in the early seventies. In June Abraham Fay offers dry goods, flour, salt, boots and shoes and paper hangings at the lower end of Main street, near Blossom street. In March, new firm, new goods are announced by D. Cross & Co., over Caldwell's store, and Silas H. Goodnow, jeweler, is at the old stand opposite the Fitchburg Hotel. Benjamin Howe opened a stock of dry goods and groceries in October, just above the present city hall. At the Streeter store, in October, we find J. Baldwin offering new goods at "the West End Cheap Cash Store, dry goods, West India goods and hardware." Snow & Haskell, opposite

Fitchburg Hotel, have dry goods, crockery, West India goods, etc. "A liberal price will be paid for palmleaf hats." In March Cahill Tolman became a partner at the Streeter store, and the firm became Baldwin & Tolman. Brigham & Prentiss dissolved partnership and Charles Brigham continued the business. There were no national banks in those days, with a guarantee of their bills by the government. Careful scrutiny was required on the part of the merchant to avoid loss. Every bank bill offered in trade, if not of a local bank, had to be carefully examined and the bank note list referred to to see if the bank was solvent and to learn the discount, if any, required for their redemption. Many of the bills would only be taken at discounts from six to fifty per cent., and in some cases as high as seventy and eighty per cent. was demanded. All of the newspapers published a list of solvent banks and tables of current rates of discounts.

In 1841 green tea is advertised at \$1.00 per pound. Neither tea nor coffee were used as extensively as at present, tea being used mostly for company, and coffee was generally sweetened with molasses; and so accustomed did people's palates become to this that when sugar came into use it was considered by many a very poor substitute.

January, 1841, Benjamin D. Leverett, merchant tailor, was located three doors south of the Fitchburg hotel. In February Phineas B. Spaulding bought out and continued the furniture store of Spaulding & Holbrook, under old town hall, and Sampson & Upton's market was removed to the basement of the same building.

In 1841 the town was taking quite a start, and the subject of railroad connection with Boston began to be agitated. In June, 1841, we find this notice:

"Attention, rear guard. All notes and accounts due the subscribers now in the hands of Snow & Haskell may be settled without costs if attended to immediately.

"P. S. Should this call fail of accomplishing its object, our inference will be that some other person can collect our demands with better success, and we shall act accordingly. B. SNOW & SON."

As much as to say, as was said by another merchant, "If you pay you will oblige me; if you don't I shall oblige you."

Baldwin & Tolman called for 10,000 palmleaf hats, and the leaf could be had at their store, it being the custom for the merchants to furnish the stock, "putting it out" for weaving into palmleaf hats and bonnets. Not to be outdone, E. Caldwell & Son call for 100,000 palmleaf hats. J. Garfield advertises sale and leaving the town as follows: "All persons who have patronized in the way of borrowing books, by leave and without, are requested to return them immediately."

October, 1841, the following appeared:

"GRATUITOUS INFORMATION.—The subscribers have just received an assortment of various kinds of goods, which they will be happy to sell to their friends for cash, short credit, produce and palmleaf hats, at reasonable prices. E. CALDWELL & SON."

In December, at the Fitchburg Literary Depot, three doors south of the Fitchburg Hotel, up stairs, Charles Shepley offers all of the leading magazines, etc. In May Abel Manning announces that he has taken the store lately occupied by B. J. Howe, for a stock of foreign and domestic dry goods, and William Martin opened a dry goods store in the old town house. In August (Robert) Sampson & (Albert C.) Upton sold out to Sampson & Derby, who continued the market under the town hall. In December appeared the following:

"First invitation. Snow & Haskell, expecting to make a change in their business, and 'settling time' having come, request all who have unsettled accounts to call and 'look over.' They also request all who have palmleaf accounts of several months' standing to return the hats."

An old merchant tells the following story of an illiterate customer who, on looking at his bill and finding several repetitions of the word "ditto," denied that he had had any ditto, and accused the storekeeper of making a mistake. He was assured it was all correct, and if he would call again when next in the village, if he had not found out what "ditto" meant he would explain it. A few days later he appeared at the store. "Well, my friend," says the merchant, "have you satisfied yourself that your bill was correct?" "Yes," was the reply, "I am convinced that I am a fool and that you are ditto."

In 1842 G. C. Noble opened a new drug store, the first door south of the Fitchburg Hotel. Durant & Holbrook were the next proprietors of the Town House Furniture Store. In April Haskell & Snow dissolved and Jacob Haskell continued the business. The same month Edwin A. Wilder and Henry J. Lovejoy succeeded Wilson & Pride at Circle street bakery. Justin Stearns advertises cabinet furniture, and A. J. Egery as merchant tailor over Baldwin & Tolman's store. In July E. Caldwell & Son were followed by Hilton & Caldwell.

The "Sprague building" was erected in 1842 by Walter Heywood and Leander Comee, who, as Heywood & Comee, announced in 1843 that they had a large stock of British, French and American dry goods, hardware, West India goods and groceries, one door below the bank; and Daniel Cross removed his business to the other store in that building.

The looked-for coming of the railroad is evidenced by the advertisement of R. E. & E. B. Stevens, who "have on hand and for sale at depot prices," etc., and Porter Piper, who announces "railroad prices." About this time a well-known temperance advocate entered a village store. Several friends present quietly suggested to the storekeeper to "run him" a little on his new temperance ideas; the

merchant agreed, and started the fun by asking the "Judge," as they called him, to "take something; take anything you want, Judge." Looking around as if in doubt, he replied, "I believe I will take something; I'll take a mackerel," and helping himself, gravely walked out of the store, leaving the storekeeper to stand the jokes of the crowd.

In 1843 R. C. & E. B. Stevens, three doors below the Temperance Hotel (as the Fitchburg House was called), were succeeded by E. B. Stevens.

Charles Livermore advertises "Men's stout boots for \$1.87, first door below Methodist church;" Baldwin & Tolman sold out to Joseph Baldwin on West street and (Cahill) Tolman & (Edwin) Holmes opened a new store at premises formerly occupied by Abraham Haskell, corner Main and Blossom streets. (Horace) Hayward & Co. (N. B. Puffer) "offer boots and shoes in the store at the head of the Common, near the brick meeting house." A dry goods store was opened in Piper block, but continued only a short time.

A sign of the times is the following: "Look out for the engine when the bell rings." A. C. & W. C. Upton ask all with accounts over three months old to call and settle immediately.

April, 1843, S. H. Goodnow sold out his jewelry store to Haskins & Palmer. Mr. Palmer retiring in October, the business was continued by W. E. Haskins. In March, Durant & Holbrook's furniture store was assumed by L. L. Holbrook and Wilder & Lovejoy were followed by Edwin Wilder. B. D. Leverett announces that he is at the old stand, No. 4 Merchants row. In September he sold out his grocery store to J. E. Hunt, a few doors below the Temperance Hotel. In October (Asa) A. and O. (Oren) Partridge opened a boot and shoe store on the site of the old Universalist church, built in 1847. George

S. Messenger's bonnet store is over Caldwell's store, and in November, Miss N. Damon advertises millinery, second door south of the Methodist church; (James B.) Lane & (G. A.) Thayer bought out the drug store of Dr. G. C. Noble; (Abel) Stevens & (Aaron F.) Beaman advertise butter, cheese and country produce, three doors below the Fitchburg Hotel.

In 1844 Stevens & Beaman sold out to (A. F.) Beaman & (W. C.) Sturtevant, who offer a fine line of groceries; Richard H. Clemence offers hats and caps at the store of Charles Livermore, the firm being changed soon to Clemence & Mann. The same year Porter Piper says: "The cars are coming." About this time an item appeared in the *Sentinel* referring to the "sad accident" that occurred at the store of A. F. Beaman, and from its serious tone the reader was led to expect quite a calamity. The item wound up by relating that a whole barrel of Old Medford had run to waste through a leak.

In 1844 J. D. Dresser bought out A. J. Egery, tailor, in Towne & Piper's block, and A. W. Osborne & Co. opened a new dry goods store at No. 9 Merchants row. The brick church of the C. C. society, completed in 1844, had the first floor fitted up for stores, and from the granite walls of the lower story the stores were known as "Granite row." In November of this year James B. Lane bought out the drug store of Lane & Thayer, and continued the business in Granite row, and the same month Jacob Haskell (formerly of Haskell & Snow), and John Upton of Fitchburg opened a dry and fancy goods store at No. 2 Granite row. Baldwin & Hunt advertise their new family grocery store at first store from Rollstone street, under the brick meeting house. Beaman & Sturtevant, just below Fitchburg Hotel, sold out to A. F. Beaman; and W. E. Haskins, jeweler, removed to No. 2 Granite row.

The Boston Almanac of 1844 has pages devoted to twelve of the principal cities and towns of the state, and Fitchburg, which was then becoming somewhat known (from the famous inquiry, "Crocker, where is Fitchburg?") was given a page. A full list of its town officers, etc., is given, its manufacturers, population 3000, fourteen public schools and three private schools or academies; and mentions that the Boston & Fitchburg railroad terminates in the center of this town, has been completed to Waltham, and it is calculated will be finished in the autumn of this year. "There are eleven stores, two book stores, two jewelry stores, two tin shops, one hat store, and two merchant tailors."

In December, 1844, (Nathan) Tolman & (Sullivan G.) Proctor opened an iron store in the old Stone Mill store on Laurel street; Daniel Emory & Co. offer hats at No. 7 Merchants row; Leverett & Co., clothing, at No. 13 Cheapside, and Thayer & Co., clothing, next door to meat market, a few doors south of Fitchburg Hotel.

In March, 1845, the looked-for railway train arrived from Boston, and a new era was opened to the merchants of Fitchburg by the impetus given to the growth of the town and the increased facilities for the transaction of business over the slow transportation of everything by team to and from Boston. The old country store of our grandfathers' days began to disappear, as did also the stage coach and teamster, and like them, can never be revived. It filled an important place in the village life as the meeting place of the townspeople.

I cannot better close this chapter than by quoting some reminiscences of those who remember when the country store was in its glory. Entering through a narrow door, the customer found himself in a room whose unplastered walls and ceiling crossed by beams were thickly hung with all sorts of goods. The shelves, from

floor to ceiling, were filled with such articles as a plain people would call for, the dry goods being arranged with an eye to effect with different colored fabrics in contrasting streaks, fresh goods upheaving the old and easily traced in strata, while fancy articles hung from hooks in the partitions of the shelves. From under the counter came cotton batting and factory yarn, and the woolen skeins spun by farmers' wives. There was no show window display, as is customary at the present day. Many remember the calicoes of those days, deep dyed in indigo-blue and red, the bandanna handkerchiefs mottled with white, the cotton thread, knotted in hanks and exhausting the best range of color. There was no "commercial traveler" in those days, bringing his samples to the merchant's door, but twice a year the trip to Boston by stage was made to buy new stock. Its arrival was as great an event as the "openings" of to-day, the women taking samples of the calicoes, which they washed and hung from their windows to dry, to test the colors. They were makers of rare bargains, buying stuffs which brought solid comfort, washing well and wearing well; the silk and sheen, which were their real texture, were imparted to them by the satisfaction they had in them. Country maidens fitted their calicoes with care and wore them with exquisite neatness; if they overrated the fineness of the fabric, their worldly ignorance helped them to be satisfied and happy with small things. In a row of drawers were kept the few pieces of silk and webs of lawn and lace. The lawn was of good quality, and from it, when her time came, she who had never known gay attire was sure to have her last robe decorously fashioned by loving neighbors. From the lace were made the caps worn by matrons past middle life, the borders being prettily wrought with floss. Such webs were apt to get "shop worn," with yellow streaks and indelible creases, positive

toothmarks of time; but there were no "bargain sales" on account of these brands of long possession. The store-keeper always assured the women they would "wash" or "wear" out. He may have had an artist's eye for the mellowing of his goods, and loved that creamy tint which creeps along its folds into the meshes of old lace—indeed into all long-woven, undyed fabrics.

A peculiar odor pervaded the place, sometimes of molasses, sometimes of fish, and again of tea and coffee, with a faint scent of snuff or a strong smell of New England rum, when the trap door to the cellar was lifted, where were also kept the butter and pork. The spigot of the molasses hogshead, at the rear of the store, seemed always drizzling into the tin measure, which in summer time made an excellent fly trap. The molasses had a yeasty trick of foaming, and once in a while it sugared.

The little box of a counting room had its walls zig-zagged with broad tape, a receptacle for bills and letters, many yellow with age, while the uppermost, with faded labels, had served as roosts for generations of flies.

The candies of those stores were a delight to the children, who looked at the red and white sticks in the brass-mounted jars with longing eyes. These candies might be rather stale, but to the buyers a freshness was imparted to them by their rarity.

The country store served as the village debating society, and around the stove of winter evenings the discussion was of topics forestalling the weather, of farm stock and produce, of sickness, of the prices, praising the work of wives and daughters, and criticising the latest sermon. The people loved discussion, and party spirit ran high. Affairs of state and nation were handled with crude but clear logic; especially before town meeting many important questions were earnestly considered. Many of the company were tireless whittlers, keeping the store-

keeper well supplied with kindlings. Unoccupied composure is said to be the outcome of polite society, and the whittling of the store loiterer simply the force of the habit for work oozing from his fingers' ends. The store of a late autumn day was often like a miniature fair, and the storekeeper and his clerk had not a minute to spare from his twine or yardstick. The farmers' wagons, driving up with their butter, eggs and produce, departed with lighter bundles, and the occupants with quicker steps, they having been enlivened by the sight of new goods, the meeting with old friends, hearing the latest news, and going away refreshed. Promptly at 9 o'clock the store closed its door and talkers and listeners went home.

How many can remember such a store, over whose threshold the stream of village life in by-gone days had worn its path? All this seems homely, but we may search in vain to-day in our city streets for the mellow, pleasant aspect of the old-time country store, with its hospitality, simplicity and comradeship.

THE OLD STORES OF FITCHBURG.

PART II. 1845-1864.

Read at a Meeting of the Society, May 21, 1900.

BY FREDERICK A. CURRIER.

The *Worcester County Gazette* in 1845 has the following:

"Fitchburg has grown rapidly in the last two years, and will doubtless continue to grow. It can hardly be called a beautiful place, not having a single element of beauty. It can't be said to be laid out at all, but the first settlers built where the footpaths of the cattle led, from the hills to the stream which winds through the valley. There are some good buildings, but most of them have the appearance of having been erected in the dark, the proprietor not knowing that any other one was building in his neighborhood. We dislike a monotonous sameness such as characterizes Philadelphia, but the other extreme is no less disagreeable."

The *Sentinel* replies: "The editor's account of the appearance and arrangement of our town shows plainly that he has no taste for the picturesque and beautiful. Why, he is the first who has ever been known to find fault with our beautiful village."

In 1845 Torrey & Wood's block, corner of Main and Central streets, was erected. A. F. Beaman removed to the store now occupied by Mr. Benjamin; J. F. Stiles commenced his long business career in the store now occupied by R. R. Conn, which he occupied with S. H. Goodnow, jeweler, and Stephen & Charles Shepley removed their

bookstore and the post-office to the store now occupied by Rogers' market. Abel Manning removed his clothing store to first door below Fitchburg Hotel. Baldwin & Hunt, Granite row, announce a well-selected stock, constantly being replenished by railroad, so that they can compete with any store in the country, and would especially mention:

"Bleached sperm,—fall and winter—and whale oil, at lower prices than at New Bedford; pork, beef, grain, butter, cheese taken in exchange for groceries. Three qualities of codfish, smoked and pickled halibut, No. 1 and 2 mackerel, salmon, shad, herring; salt beef and pork; lard, ham, tripe, and eggs; butter, cheese; assorted sizes of nails, hardware, wooden ware, stone and earthen ware; apples by the barrel for winter use; pears, lemons, and raisins; castile, soda, extra family, and fancy soaps; dipped, mould, and sperm candles; Turks Island, Liverpool, Syracuse, and fine salt; figs, currants, Sultan raisins, citron, nuts of various kinds; sago, tapioca, and Irish moss; and many other articles not generally found in a variety grocery store."

September, 1845, D. H. & C. H. Merriam offer pianos for sale; Pratt & Hunt bought out the store of B. Snow, opposite the Fitchburg Hotel; L. H. Stockwell opened a new china and glassware store, corner of Main and Prichard streets, now Estabrook's; Caleb Harding was "near the depot;" Charles Sawtelle made boots and shoes on West street; Edwin Holmes bought out Tolman & Holmes, corner of Main and Blossom streets; (Horace) Hayward & (Rensselaer) Bacon offer boots and shoes at No. 4 Merchants row, opposite post-office; George Safford opened a new bakery on North street, and the old Circle street bakery was in the name of Wilson & Pride. In October, 1845, Tolman & Proctor announce the removal of their iron store from opposite the stone mill to the basement, corner of Main and Blossom streets (under Holmes' store); W. Hinds offers clothing at the sign of the "Big Pants," just west of the American House. May, 1845, E. F. Bailey bought out the bookstore and bindery of P.

A. Crocker, under the Baptist church. Cabill Tolman, John P. Sabin and S. H. Evans, as C. Tolman & Co., opened a new store, corner of Main and Laurel streets, now Chamberlain & Huntress' corner, for West India goods and groceries; (Nathaniel S.) Boutelle & (Charles) Livermore, at the sign of the "Golden Boot," opposite the Washington House, offer every variety from the most delicate French slipper to heavy stogy boots, at unparalleled prices. (Asa) Farwell & (T. C.) Caldwell were proprietors of the old Caldwell store. Amos Oakman offers hats in Torrey & Wood's block, and J. Richardson, boots and shoes, No. 9 Merchants row, opposite the post-office. (Ira) Carleton & (A. O.) Carter dealt in flour and grain two doors south of Fitchburg Hotel.

After the modest attempt of 1835 no more directories of Fitchburg were issued until October, 1845, when Stephen & Charles Shepley commenced publishing the Fitchburg Almanac and Advertiser, which was continued until 1872, when the present series of directories were started by the Sentinel Printing Company.

In March, 1846, Benjamin Butman and Emory Washburn, both of Worcester, as Benj. Butman & Co., bought out the store of C. Tolman & Co., Main and Laurel streets; Ira Carleton bought out the grain store of Carlton & Carter; A. Farwell and H. H. Brigham, at one door west of the Baptist church, West street, offer a full line of vegetable medicines at wholesale and retail; Oliver S. Tilden and Thomas Oakman sold paints and oils on Central street; Asa and Oren Partridge, boots and shoes, one door west of the Calvinistic meeting house. In April W. E. Haskins, jeweler, removed from Granite row to Old City, near American House; Hildreth, Sampson & Co. bought out Sampson & Derby's market, under (old) town hall, and O. N. Pond sold dry goods and groceries at the old West street store. In November Allen Harris, William

H. Harris and Joseph Wilson, as A. and W. H. Harris, removed their grain business to the new store near the railroad track, now occupied by C. A. Cross & Co. In May of the same year appears the following:

"NOTICE. O. N. Pond & Co. (Jonathan Pond), West India goods and groceries, at the old stand of O. N. Pond, Carlton's building, a few doors west of the Baptist meeting house. N. B. The 'Blind Man,' grateful for past favors and soliciting a continuance, would say he is the agent for Griswold's Family Salve and Plaster."

A. W. Hildreth & Co., from Boston, importers and retailers of dry goods, announce that they will open a new store under the American House and "sell dry goods cheaper than any other concern within fifty miles." Judging from items in the papers referring to "irresponsible traders," etc., this announcement did not amount to much, and it appears doubtful if they ever opened the store.

In May (Leonard B.) Hill and (Alba C.) Wright opened a gun store, with the sign of the "golden gun," but after a few months A. C. Wright became the sole proprietor. O. N. Pond & Co. added "Fashionable tailoring to their business, with Thomas Saul as cutter." B. F. Otis & Co. opened the Fitchburg boot and shoe store a few doors south of the Fitchburg Hotel. Edwin Holmes, Rollstone block, advertises for "Ten or twelve girls to weave Neapolitan lace for bonnets; looms furnished if desired." D. Emory & Co., 7 Merchants row, opposite postoffice, at their hat store, advertise furs, enumerating fitch, lynx, gray squirrel, cross fox, gray fox, chinchilla, rock sable, genet, coney, imitation lynx, squirrel ditto, etc." Edwin S. Taylor opened a drug store in Rollstone block. Hinds & Arnold followed W. Hinds, Rollstone block, as clothing and commission merchants.

In April (George W.) Hunt and (John) Gilbert bought out the furniture business of Augustus Rice, two doors

south of the Washington House. Mr. George W. Hunt, after a short time, became sole proprietor. In May George Bowker bought out the Bowker & Atkinson paint store, old city. In June H. B. Gibson offers paper hangings a few doors south of the Trinitarian church, and (John) Garfield and (Horace R.) Rice bought out the hardware store of Whitcomb & Rice, opposite the Fitchburg Hotel. In December James F. Stiles, in the following "Particular Notice:"

"Respectfully solicits the attention of certain ladies who may be interested in the following, (and whose names he will forbear to mention at present). The lady who one evening, some time since, took a pair of white kid gloves and forgot to pay for them; the lady who took the whole piece of linen Smyrna edging; the one who took the nice thread edging three or four weeks ago, marked \$1.25 per yard, and the one that took, about the same time, that piece of white ribbon with blue edge; and the one that last summer took the box containing one or two pairs of spun silk hose, will save trouble by calling and settling for the same."

L. M. Pratt & Co. followed Pratt & Hunt at the old B. Snow store; Henry J. Lowe, jeweler, was at the corner of Main and Central streets; Crehore & Smith offer dry goods and groceries in Towne & Piper's block; a certain store put out an advertisement offering to sell goods "at cost and more too." (H. B.) Newman & (D. H.) Bailey sold out the stove and tin business, Bowker building, Old City, to Harris B. Newman. Lawrin Pratt sold dry goods, boots and shoes, and crockery, one door west of Rollstone block; Isaac Hartwell and W. M. Parks succeeded to the marble store of John Parks, on Main street; Charles Marsh & Co. followed Benjamin Butman, corner Main and Laurel streets.

The *Sentinel* in 1846 says: "Not long ago a certain party, who was not very prompt pay, ordered a suit of clothes from a down town tailor. Calling at the proper

time, he asked if they were done. ‘Done? no, sir,’ says the tailor, ‘how could you expect them unless you first secured me? You don’t pay your debts and I cannot afford to give you a suit of clothes.’ Our friend stared at the tailor, and stepping back with a look and manner that was indescribable, replied: ‘Well, that’s bad, for somebody has got to do it.’”

In 1846 the bonnet and millinery business of George S. Messenger was removed to the rear of the establishment of L. M. Hunt & Co., with an entrance through their store. In November Enoch Paige became the proprietor of the furniture store of George W. Hunt, in Towne & Piper’s block. Hayward & Bacon dissolved, and (Horace) Hayward, (Charles H.) Foster & Co. (Samuel Russell) continued the boot and shoe business at the old stand, No. 4 Merchants row, opposite the post-office. Baldwin & Hunt, at No. 1 Granite row, offer the following prices:

“Teas—Souchong, 23 to 33 cents; Young Hyson, 45 to 75 cents; Old Hyson, 62½ cents to \$1.00; Ningyong, 30 to 40 cents; Pouchong, 42 to 60 cents. Coffees—Pure ground, 10 to 12½ cents; not ground, 7 to 12 cents. Sugar—New Orleans, 6½ to 8 cents; Porto Rico, 7 to 8½ cents; brown Havana, 8 to 10 cents; white Havana, 10 to 12 cents; pulverized and crushed, 13 to 14 cents; loaf, double and single, 12 to 14 cents. Molasses—Havana sweet, 25 to 30 cents; New Orleans, 28 to 33 cents; Trinidad, 28 to 33 cents; Porto Rico, 28 to 35 cents; sugar house, 37 to 45 cents. Their express wagon will always be on hand to accommodate those in the village who may wish to have their goods sent.”

This was the beginning of the now extensive delivery custom of to-day.

In 1847 E. Garfield, Jr., succeeded to the hardware store of Garfield & Rice. In April Jonathan Pond, agent, opened the store on West street, near the (old) Baptist church, with a new stock of West India goods and gro-

ceries, announcing that "The proceeds of this establishment are for the benefit of Jonathan Pond." In November Aldrich & Pond became the proprietors. In January W. H. Hayes opened an umbrella store, offering every shade and style of umbrellas, parasols and parasolettes, opposite the postoffice. In March George S. Messenger & Co. went out of business, their millinery being added by L. M. Hunt & Co. to their line of goods. A. O. Carter bought out the grain business of A. and W. H. Harris near the depot. In April (Elisha) Garfield and (Charles A.) Bullock followed E. Garfield, Jr., at the hardware store opposite Fitchburg Hotel. Baldwin & Hunt advertise that they "Want all bags, baskets and dishes, etc., of those persons who have borrowed and not returned them; and that all persons who will attend to the above call immediately shall be rewarded by having the above articles credited to them, and also the privilege of receiving another borrowed favor."

In 1847 Central Block (just west of our present city hall) was built by Snow & Wood, and the stores were occupied in September by A. J. Brown & Co. (A. J. Brown, J. C. Wyman, H. R. Phelps, B. S. Proctor), crockery, glassware, etc., at No. 1; they also had a large store in Worcester; J. J. Hardon, dry goods and carpets, at No. 2; E. F. Bailey, bookstore and bindery at No. 3, up stairs; W. H. Taylor's hat store at No. 4; and (J.) Gibson & (Levi G.) Fessenden, music store, up stairs. In May Thomas Saul & Son (William H. Saul) opened a tailoring establishment in a new building on West street, a few doors from the Unitarian church. In July H. R. Rice opened a new furniture store under old town hall, and S. H. Goodnow sold out to Goodnow & (H. W.) Smith, jewelers, in Torrey & Wood's block. "Give 'em fits," says the advertisement of H. M. Graves, the hatter. A. K. Litch followed Newton & Litch, hardware and tin shop, opposite

the postoffice. It is related of a certain bookstore in this city that one day an awkward country lad came in and asked the proprietor, "You sell books, don't you?" "Yes," was the reply, and he was referred to the tables and informed as to the prices for the different lots. After looking them over carefully for some time he remarked, "I guess I won't take any to-day." "A very *safe* conclusion," dryly observed the merchant.

In 1847 the Universalist church building, corner of Main and Rollstone streets, was completed, and the stores in the first story were taken by (H. W.) Haskell & (G. D.) Harris for gentlemen's furnishing goods; Asa and Oren Partridge, boots and shoes; Joseph Pierce, seed store and agricultural warerooms; and Duprez & Britton's provision store. In October J. J. Hardon announces: "I can afford and will sell, for cash, 25 per cent. less than any other concern in this town or county." In August Ezra B. Rockwood opened his bonnet store, corner of Main and Prichard streets. In April Sidney D. Willis bought out the furniture store of Enoch Paige, in Towne & Piper's block, and the "Old City Furniture Store" was opened at No. 6 Rollstone block. In November H. R. Rice took in Robert G. Parker as a partner, and they soon after removed their furniture store from the old town house to rooms over Garfield's hardware store, on site of the present Phoenix building. (J. W.) Leverett & Co. (W. S. Merritt), offer cloathing opposite Jaquith & Comee's Hotel. In April Griswold & Farnsworth succeeded Wilson & Stevens in Towne & Piper's block. In September (S. G.) Frost & (Charles H.) Benton advertise harnesses and trunks at the old stand of David A. Hale on Central street. In July Charles Marsh & Co. (R. F. Stevens) sold out to (John) Colburn, (Waldo) Wallace, and (N. M. George), but after a short time Mr. Colburn and Mr. George withdrew and the business was carried on by Waldo Wallace, at the "general

store," corner of Main and Laurel streets, Mr. Wallace adding an extensive stock of agricultural implements.

In 1848 Haskell & Upton dissolved, John Upton continuing the dry goods business at Granite row; Isaac Hartwell was succeeded by Hartwell & (George) Reed at the marble store. In September (E. B.) Gee & (E. A.) Huntley sold out their general store on West street to E. B. Gee, who continued the business. J. C. Moulton established his business of the "art preservative" and opened his daguerreotype rooms, to whose work we owe so much pleasure from his faithful reproduction of the features of our city, and the likenesses of many friends who have passed away. The directory of 1848 says:

"Every branch of business looks flourishing, and people have apparently more confidence in the permanence of business and general increase of the place than ever before. In fact our 'Eden mid the hills' bids fair to be all we have ever predicted."

Horace Hayward, opposite the postoffice, advertises boot and shoe and leather store, pegs, nails and shoe findings. Andrew Whitney opened his music rooms, second door above the bank, in Towne & Piper's block; and A. & O. Partridge were succeeded by Partridge, Sawyer & Co. at the boot and shoe store under the Universalist church; George A. Fitts sold clothing at Rollstone block. In July A. F. Beaman was succeeded by Beaman & (J. D.) Hutchinson at the grocery store, corner of Main and Central streets; Stevens & Farnsworth bought out the grocery business of Wilson & Stevens, in Towne & Piper's block. In May A. K. Litch took in Charles Sawtelle as a partner, and the hardware business opposite the postoffice was continued by Litch & Sawtelle; J. L. Tenney bought out the shoe store of Charles Sawtelle on West street; and in June A. Smith succeeded Boutelle & Livermore at the sign of the "golden boot." In May J. W. Partridge opened a stock of millinery at the store formerly occupied

by Leverett & Co. On January 1 Ira Carleton admitted A. R. Ordway as a partner, and the grain business was conducted by Ira Carleton & Co. In July L. G. Fessenden bought the music store of Gibson & Fessenden. In October Pride & Wright bought out Gates & Pride, at the Circle Street Bakery; Daniel Emory succeeded D. Emory & Co. (Charles Proux) at the hat store; J. C. Stimpson opened a fish market opposite the postoffice.

An old merchant tells the following story: One day a woman called at the store and asked for "two dozen eggs, and they must be laid by black hens." The grocer was puzzled, not knowing how to tell the difference between black hens' eggs and those of white or speckled ones. She at once said she could tell them without any trouble, which she did. On looking into the basket the merchant suggestingly said, "Well, madam, it seems to me that black hens laid all the big eggs." "Yes," she replied, "that's the way I can tell them."

Another case where the joke was on the storekeeper is told of the old Caldwell store. One day in walked a very quiet-spoken man, with a basket, and asked if they were buying eggs and how much they paid; on being informed he inquired if they did not pay any more for extra large ones. "No," says Mr. C., "only one price; an egg is an egg;" upon which our innocent friend replied that if he could not do any different he might have them, and handed over a basket full of pullets' eggs.

On September 1, 1848, Joseph Baldwin succeeded Baldwin & Hunt at the grocery store in Granite row, and L. J. Gibson opened paper-hanging warerooms opposite the postoffice. J. M. Bond & Co. (J. M. Collier), butchers, were in the basement, corner of Main and Central streets. In June the firm of Stephen & Charles Shepley was dissolved by the death of Charles Shepley, and the bookstore was continued by Stephen Shepley. C. B. Dupee, as suc-

cessor to Dupee & Britton, under the Universalist church, promises his customers that so long as good meat is to be had at Brighton market he will furnish them with specimens of the same.

In 1849 (C. A.) Bullock & (W. H.) Dudley bought out the hardware store of C. A. Bullock; but Mr. Dudley continued but a very short time. Ira Carleton & Co. (A. R. Ordway) removed their grain business to the store under the Universalist church, and H. R. Phelps opened a furniture store in Central block.

"If you don't see what you want ask for it," was a favorite sign displayed in many stores. But when a man went into a certain store, the proprietor of which was not very prompt pay, and asked for a settlement of his bill that had been outstanding for over six months, and was shown out through the front door with many excuses, he was of the opinion that all signs fail in a dry time.

In May, 1849, H. G. Maynard opened a new book-store opposite the Fitchburg Hotel, announcing: "Rags taken in exchange for goods." Z. P. Spaulding & Co. occupied a part of the hardware store of C. A. Bullock & Co. for pumps, copper work and lead pipe. E. H. Maynard opened a new boot and shoe store opposite the Fitchburg Hotel. The same year Thomas Clark opened the store at West Fitchburg so long known, later, as the Baldwin store and now as the Lacey store.

The flood of 1850 swept away the store of Ivers Phillips in Rockville so suddenly that the clerk, Mr. Carter, leaving the money in the drawer, seizing the books from the counter, ran for the door, when the books were swept from his arms and he only escaped by springing into a tree and remaining until the water subsided.

In the directory of 1850 appears the following: "J. S. Stanley having fitted up convenient rooms for the accom-

modation of the lovers of ‘cleanliness, the first of virtues after godliness,’ respectfully solicits the patronage of the public to that luxury, the most conducive to the health and happiness of those who indulge in it, at his bath-house, Cottage square, rear of Central block. Shoe mending done on reasonable terms.”

In June, 1850, Charles Johnson bought out the bookbindery, and the bookstore of Bailey & Johnson was discontinued. Charles W. Gellett opened a wholesale oil store near the railroad depot, announcing: “Having been engaged in the whaling business for eighteen years, and being acquainted with the different qualities of oil, etc.” W. H. Carter was the next proprietor of the Railroad Grain Store. In April George Hall opened a thread store, second floor of the Livermore building, opposite Washington Hotel, and H. G. Maynard removed his bookstore to the corner of Main and Central streets. A. Smith advertises “Gent’s long-legged Calcutta and cow-hide boots.” S. D. Willis says he has found that “Money is a power; and when the ready cash comes, furniture can’t stand before it,—two doors below the Washington Hotel.” W. G. Coggshall opened the “Cheap Cash Store,” first door west of Rollstone block, with foreign and domestic dry goods; W. H. Hayes has the Fitchburg Umbrella and Music Store opposite the postoffice. In the same year Charles Ide bought out the grocery store of Edwin Holmes, corner of Main and Blossom streets. The Fitchburg Hotel block was completed in the winter of 1850, and the Sentinel in January, 1851, says:

“The stores were taken by good responsible men, all our own citizens, and furnished in exceeding good taste, each adapted to the kind of business to be followed in it. The first or north store has been taken by James B. Lane, where he will continue the business of selling drugs, medicines, dye stuffs, paints, oils, etc. The second store has been selected by Charles Livermore, who will continue his business of manufacturing

and selling boots and shoes. The third store is opened by Abel Manning, who will continue to respond to any calls for men's or boys' inner and outer clothing, sale or custom made; if the latter we need give no assurance that the work will be well done. In the next store W. H. Taylor will carry on the hat, cap, glove, and fur business. He will keep himself in readiness, as formerly, to cover the 'top piece' of poor humanity with anything from a shaggy bearskin cap to one of Aborn's best. The fifth store is taken by George Hall, who will keep constantly on hand 'the thousand and one' articles that are so indispensable to all our lady friends.'

In 1851 Edward Aldrich bought out the iron store of Nathan Tolman in Rollstone block, and Choate & Hallowell bought out the drug store of E. E. Taylor, Rollstone block, but Mr. Hallowell's death, a few months later, left Thomas B. Choate sole proprietor.

The first coal dealer was Asher Green, who in 1851 supplied it at his iron foundry, on Water street. In May, 1851, Solomon Pratt opened a new dry goods store a few rods west of the depot, about where Wallace's shoe store now is. C. M. Lane & Co., meat market, and W. A. Crane, fish market, were in the basement of Rollstone block, corner of Blossom street, Aldrich's iron store having removed to about where Albee & Lyons now are. On October 1, 1851, Rufus M. Huntley bought out the store of the New England Protective Union, Div. No. 76, in Rollstone block. In May Stockwell & Davidson succeeded L. H. Davidson, domestic and fancy goods, corner of Main and Prichard streets, but in July, sold out to M. N. Davidson. H. C. Harris & Co. bought out the crockery store of L. J. Gibson, Central block, and added foreign and domestic dry goods. (A. P.) Kimball and (J. G.) Whitcomb bought out Henry J. Lowe, jeweler, corner of Main and Central streets. On October 1, 1851, Joseph Cushing established the Fitchburg Lumber Yard, and McIntire & Works advertised grain and meal at the Pratt mill, at site now occupied by F. F. Woodward &

Co. The same year Macullar, Williams & Co. of Worcester opened a clothing bazaar at No. 4 Central block; A. Smith removed his shoe store to Union block, Old City; Charles H. Eager bought out the Fitchburg Crockery Store, No. 1 Central block; A. B. Day offered dry goods and millinery in Stockwell's building, Main and Prichard streets; J. J. Hardon announces "All goods bought and sold for cash, and of course, cheap." Abel Stevens, successor to Wilson & Stevens, advertises groceries in Towne & Piper's block, one door above Fitchburg Bank. In August Spaulding & Holt dissolved, and Z. P. Spaulding continued the stove store. On November 1 of the same year Henry J. Lowe succeeded Kimball & Whitcomb at the jewelry store, corner of Central street.

In 1852 T. C. Caldwell is proprietor of the Caldwell store; C. A. Emory advertises Kossuth hats; (J. E.) Manning & (W. E.) Cook bought out the clothing store of Abel Manning, in the Fitchburg Hotel building; J. L. Tenney deals in boots and shoes on West street. In May B. P. Chase sold boots and shoes in Union block, Old City, and George Sherwin sold clothing directly opposite the postoffice. The following June Goodnow & Smith dissolved, and S. H. Goodnow continued the jewelry store in Torrey & Wood's block; (Horace) Hayward and (J. B.) Richardson were selling boots and shoes at No. 1 Granite row.

The first ice man was Charles B. Dupee, who in May, 1852, announces ice from Whalom. On February 1 of this year B. Snow, Jr., retired from the firm of J. W. Leverett & Co., clothiers, and was succeeded by Jacob Haskell as a member of the firm; H. R. Phelps retiring from the firm of Cross & Co., tailors, Daniel Cross continued the business; E. & A. G. Garfield bought out the hardware store opposite the Fitchburg Hotel. In July L. G. Fessenden, at his music store, advertises ice cream for the weary and

warm, and Dy Wycoldoff Celebrated Extract, a quick and sure cure for corns. Howard M. Graves removed his hat business to one-half of Livermore's store, No. 2, Hotel block. In September of the same year Crehore & Smith sold out to Leander Sprague.

The lot of a clerk, in the words of the song, "is not a happy one," especially when the small boy is around, looking for anything that is to be given away. The clerks are down on the youngsters, and the warfare never ceases. One day a small boy poked his head into the doorway of a Main street store and inquired: "Say, Mister, got any empty boxes?" "No," says the clerk, rather sharply. "Got any cards?" "No." "Got any almanacs?" "No." "Got any empty bottles?" "No." Got any sense?" "No,—yes,—no,—yes,—you miserable little rascal;" and the clerk flew for the door, but the boy—oh, where was he? Sometimes, however, it was the clerk who came out best, as in the case when in reply to the inquiry for empty boxes, the clerk replied that they were all out, but that they had plenty at the store across the street. The boy did not stop to ask more questions, but, all unsuspecting, rushed across the street and into the store, with his "Got any empty boxes?" The proprietor promptly replied, "Yes, and we will fit you to one in a minute." Just then it dawned upon the astonished boy that he had blundered into the undertaker's, and the time he made in getting away was not slow.

The demand for shorter hours is not a new idea, as appears from a communication in the *Reveille* in 1852, in which "A Clerk" asks that the merchants consent to the closing of the stores in the evening at eight o'clock instead of nine, asserting that the trade between the hours specified was of little or no account, and urging that the clerks should have at least one hour in the

twenty-four for recreation, and to allow those who had lady friends a chance to call upon them "before it was time for them to retire."

On October 13, 1852, Henry R. Phelps & Co. (C. H. Eager) bought out the bookstore of Stephen Shepley; Tolman & Walker offer paper hangings very cheap at the manufactory on Central street; Samuel Dadmun offers country produce, opposite Aldrich's iron store (which had been removed to Union block); Francis Buttrick, Jr., opened a market opposite the Fitchburg Hotel; Page & Hawkins offer pianos near the depot, and Lyman Patch bought out the stock of stoves, etc., of A. J. Brown & Co., Central block. The same month the furniture store of Sidney D. Willis was entered by burglars, but not much was taken, as (in the words of the *Reveille*) "they were frightened away by Mr. Willis' faithful dog." Mr. Willis promptly advertised that if the perpetrators would call at the store, he would sell them goods "cheaper than they could steal them." E. B. Gee & Co. offer clothing at No. 2 Union block, and Mrs. Thomas Trees, millinery, on "Main street, half way between the depot and postoffice," Doten's present stand. Pond & Edwards succeeded O. N. Pond at the West street store; (Samuel) Dadmun & (William O.) Brown offered country produce near the depot, and Goodwin Wood, West India goods and groceries, corner of Main and Prichard streets.

William Smith, Main street, near stone mill, says: "Procure your boots at the sign of the golden boot, thereby securing a fit for eye and foot." F. H. Damon opened a lumber yard in front of the freight depot; Partridge, Sawyer & Co. sold boots and shoes under the Universalist church; E. A. Cheney was at Old City Furniture Store; George Bowker bought out J. M. Cutter's paint and oil store, Old City, near depot; L. G. Fessenden's music store, Central block, offers a complete assortment

of nicknacks appertaining to music and musical instruments; Joseph Maynard & Co. restaurateurs, Cranbies' row, near depot, offer oysters, fruit, etc.

The *Reveille* of August, 1853, says: The following is a true copy of a shoemaker's bill received by a gentleman in a neighboring town whose family consisted of four or five daughters:

Mr.....	Dr. to.....
To soiling Miss Mary	1.22
To stamping and welting Susan25
To binding and closing Ellen13
To putting a few stitches in Jane06

In June, 1853, Horace Ross opened a fruit and vegetable store between the Methodist and Universalist churches; and H. E. Warren opened a fruit and variety store in the building on Main street formerly occupied by L. H. Stockwell. Charles Livermore advertises that he is manufacturing corn curers daily, in shape of buckskin shoes of great variety and fit, at his new store in Central block; J. & C. M. Lowe's market is at the corner of Main and Blossom streets. T. C. Upton became the proprietor of the boot and shoe store in Union block, and A. C. Upton & Co. bought out the Dupee market, under Universalist church; W. G. Kilmer offers clothing at the Old City store. (G.) Lawrence, (J.) Proctor & Co. (J. H. Fairbanks) bought out the Railroad Grain Store, Old City; (Jonathan) Pond and (Lowell S.) Edwards sold out the West Street Grocery to W. S. Bardeen & Co. (Jonathan Pond); Jacob Haskell withdrew from the firm of Leverett & Co.; Norman Stone bought out the iron store of Edward Aldrich, Union block.

May, 1853, (Horace) Hayward & (Henry) Jackson bought the boot and shoe store of T. C. Upton, in Union block, and Sept. 1, 1853, Henry Jackson became the sole proprietor. In July (Norman) Stone & (Jacob H.) Fair-

banks succeeded Norman Stone at the iron store, Union block, and in connection with this store was opened the first regular coal yard. Mr. Fairbanks was compelled to visit the mines to secure his stock. As there was no railroad through Connecticut, all the coal had to come by boat to Boston and thence by rail. There was at this time no coal yard between Waltham and Greenfield excepting the one at Fitchburg and a branch yard opened by Mr. Fairbanks at Groton Junction (now Ayer), from which he supplied Clinton and the surrounding country. Mr. Fairbanks recalls that all of his iron and steel had to be imported by him from England and Germany. Pittsburg goods, then just coming into the market, were not considered of very good quality. In 1853 W. A. Crehore removed his fish market opposite Union block. In August of this year Charles S. Cutter opened a new furniture store in Pratt's block, but after a few months sold out to Hatch & Townsend. S. D. Willis frequently put his advertisements in verse, like the following:

One morning last week, when I'd nothing to do,
And wanted to see something funny or new,
I went with my cousins, Maria and Jane,
To visit Willis's furniture rooms, on the plain.
Tune of "I'm Going a-Shopping."

August, 1853, E. & A. G. Garfield sold out their hardware and stove store to (Nathan) Whitcomb & (Charles H.) Eager, and C. M. Lowe became proprietor of the market, corner of Blossom street. Thomas Trees announces as dyer on Main street; and J. S. Stanley, fish market, on Central street. On January 1 a new drug store was opened in Central block by Jesse Harding with a sign of the Good Samaritan; and George P. Read, jeweler, was at Davidson's store, Oak block, Old City; J. J. Walworth & Co. opened a store for gas fittings and fixtures at the store formerly occupied by William Coggs-

hall; and Adams & Bardeen one for same business in Frost's building, Canal block, Main street. The West Fitchburg lumber yard of C. S. Farrar, near depot, was bought by (William B.) Barron, (A. J.) Bruce & (A. W.) Pratt. In June L. Sprague & Co. announce the addition of a new department, with groceries, provisions and flour, which will be in charge of T. S. Wilson; Calvin Wallace, boots and shoes, at West Fitchburg postoffice. In August Bliss, Sutton & Co. of Worcester, H. A. Blood, agent, succeeded to the grain business of Lawrence & Proctor; and in October J. B. Proctor & Co. opened a new grain store, first door below the Rollstone bank and offer "Extra Family Fresh Ground Flour;" Charles Ide and T. C. Caldwell were appointed town liquor agents; H. R. Phelps & Co. sold out their bookstore to (Stephen) Shepley & (Rodney) Wallace; E. W. Manning had a market on Central street; Joseph Wood offered furniture in the old town house; J. L. Mecorney advertised merchant tailoring and furnishing goods, on Main street, opposite Prichard street.

A salesman in a local crockery store is responsible for the following: One day a lady came in and began to examine the cups and saucers. Nothing seemed to please her. At last, however, she found something, and smiling innocently, said, "Now these are very nice, and I like the way they are made, with different names on them. If I could find some with the names I want I would take them, but all I see read, 'Tom and Jerry.'"

In 1853, Fitchburg traders, in common with merchants of other places, were greatly incommoded for want of small change, silver coin being very scarce, and many made a charge of three per cent. for all sums in excess of fifty cents which they paid out in course of trade.

In 1854 Manning & Cook sold out their clothing store in Fitchburg Hotel block to Abel Manning; W. C. Upton

opened a meat market at Old City; Holt & Allen offer stoves a few doors west of the American House; and H. F. Coggshall & C. W. Wilder, ice in large and small quantities from Waushacum. (H. W.) Albee & (George) Sherwin bought out Daniel Cross, clothing, three doors below the bank; D. F. Lowe & Co. (Daniel Lowe) offered paper hangings opposite the Baptist church.

In 1854 the easterly wing of the American House was built, and the new stores were occupied by Sylvester Tenney & Co., groceries, at No. 6; E. B. Clifford, boots and shoes, at No. 4; Maraton Upton, dry goods and crockery, at No. 5, but after a short time dropped the crockery department; William L. Cook, clothing, at No. 2; T. B. Choate, drugs, at No. 3.

The long-time connection of the postoffice with Shepley's bookstore ceased with its removal to new town hall. Gas was introduced into Fitchburg in January, 1854, and the *Reveille* says: "the stores are bound to shine." L. N. Clapp & Co. of Boston, announce the opening of millinery in rooms over the Fitchburg bank; J. W. Allen & Co. (George Robbins) bought out the stove store of Holt & Allen, Union block; John Dunn offers West India goods and groceries a few doors from the depot; William Smith at sign of the big golden boot announces that "for fifteen years he has had practical experience as a journeyman boot-maker in almost every city in the Union, and for the past five years unparalleled success in this town." (W. O.) Brown, (W. A.) Crehore & Co. (E. A. Brown) offer West India goods and groceries, corner of Main and Laurel streets; S. D. Brewer bought out Henry Jackson's shoe store in Union block; Stone & Fairbanks sold out their iron store in same building to J. H. & S. P. Fairbanks; A. J. Shaw became owner of the furniture store in Central block, but very soon sold out to A. J. Spooner; George M. Cuthbert

opened the first cigar and tobacco store, the first door south of Fitchburg Hotel. In October J. W. Hammond bought out the clothing store of William L. Cook, No. 2 American House block; in November J. M. Kidder & Co. tailors and clothiers, are at Rollstone block; Lyman Patch removed his stove store from Central block to his present stand; Samuel Dadmun & Co. (William Pearce) bought out the commission store of Dadmun & Brown near the depot, but Mr. Pierce soon after retired from the firm.

In February, 1855, C. & C. A. Bowker were successors to George Bowker, paint and oil store, near corner of Main and Prichard streets; Howard Marble, paper hangings, Old City; Z. P. Spaulding, plumber and copper work, Main street, nearly opposite Oliver street; William Pride again became proprietor of the Circle Street Bakery, continuing until 1859.

A newspaper contains the following offer in an advertisement by an enterprising trader:

"Any person who can prove that my tapioca contains anything injurious to health, will have three boxes of it sent to him free of charge."

In January, 1855, Henry A. Goodrich bought out the hat store of H. M. Graves, under Fitchburg Hotel; W. L. Cook bought the clothing store under American House, from J. W. Hammond; William L. Eager, auction and commission merchant, is at Pratt's block; William Baldwin, Jr., became the proprietor of the store at West Fitchburg so long afterwards occupied by him.

In 1855 flour went up to \$12.75 per barrel. It is related that a lady went into a grocery store and asked for some "self-raising flour." It happened that the clerk in charge at the time was a young Irishman, who, opening a barrel, showed her some of the ordinary superfine. "That is not what I want," said the lady, with some

pique, "I want self-raising flour." "O," says Patrick, with promptness, "A divil a bit will ye find fault with its not rising, sure the whole barrel went up this morning from nine to eleven dollars, and if that don't suit, you are very hard to please;" and the lady left in a huff.

In 1855 W. C. Upton bought out the grocery store of A. F. Beaman, at corner of Central and Main streets; N. S. Boutelle succeeded Boutelle & Livermore, boots and shoes; Brown, Crehore & Co. went out of business, W. A. Crehore opening a commission business at Rollstone market; H. A. Hatch bought out the grocery store of R. M. Huntley at No. 4 Rollstone block. In April (Aaron) Wheeler & (Kilburn) Harwood fitted up a market in the basement under the new town hall; Daniel Jennison opened a new boot and shoe store, near Fitchburg Bank. In September of this year S. H. Goodnow sold out his jewelry store to R. R. Conn, who still continues at the old stand. (Nathan) Whitcomb & (Charles H.) Eager advertise agricultural implements at their store, opposite Fitchburg Hotel; and Fred A. Mellen, West India goods and groceries, up-stairs, over Coggshall store, opposite Rollstone market, Old City.

The *Reveille* in 1855 says: "A lady entered one of our hat and cap stores the other day and asked for latest styles of caps. After looking over quite a number and not liking the color, she asked, 'Have you any subdued mouse color?' The clerk, somewhat taken back, managed to stammer out, 'No, but we have some enraged rat color.' The lady left quickly, without buying."

. In 1855 J. B. Richardson removed his boot and shoe business to No. 4 American House block; George Sherwin succeeded Albee & Sherwin, clothiers; James F. Stiles removed to Granite row, under C. C. church; Waldo Wallace bought out the stock of agricultural implements of Joseph Pierce, under Universalist church, and removed the

goods to his store, corner of Main and Laurel streets, and sold out his grocery department; (Sylvester) Tenney & (Milan W.) Haywood succeeded to the grocery store at No. 6 American House block; David Frost & Co. manufactured and dealt in palmleaf and palmleaf hats, at Canal block, Main street; T. & J. Sutton succeeded Bliss, Sutton & Co., with H. A. Blood continuing as agent, at Railroad Grain Store; J. H. Fairbanks succeeded J. H. & S. P. Fairbanks at the hardware store, Union block.

One of Fitchburg's shoe dealers had a custom of furnishing for twelve dollars all the boots and shoes a man could wear out during the year. Solomon Smith advertised the "Veto Clothing Store," a few doors above the American House. (J. H.) Fairbanks & (W. O.) Brown dealt in coal, and John Dunn sold West India goods and groceries, a few rods below the depot on Water street; Sutton, Blood & Co. (Charles Upton, H. A. Blood, Joseph Sutton) bought out the Railroad Grain Store.

The following story is told of a farmer who came into one of the village stores and exhibited to an admiring crowd of customers an enormous egg about six inches long, which was laid by one of his old hens. He had it packed in cotton, and no one was allowed to handle it for fear of breaking it. The storekeeper examined it with the others, and intending to chaff the farmer, said: "Pshaw, I've got something in the egg line that will beat that." "I'll bet you a dollar you haven't," says the excited farmer. "Take you up," says the storekeeper, and going behind the counter, brought out an egg beater. "There's something in the egg line that will beat it, I guess," says he, reaching for the stakes. "Hold on there," says the farmer, "let's see you beat it," and handed it to the storekeeper, who held out his hand for it, but dropped it in surprise on the counter, where it broke three plates and a platter. It was iron, painted white. "Some folks think

they are tarnation cute," muttered the farmer, as he pocketed the stakes and left, "but 'taint no use going agin the solid facts."

In 1856 W. C. Johnson, Oak block, candy store and manufactory; John Lowe was at the Fitchburg Meat Market, corner of Main and Blossom streets; J. M. Kidder & Co. (J. M. and J. S. Kidder and E. Butterick) advertise clothing and tailoring in Washington block, just erected. Mr. Butterick was afterwards the founder of the famous Butterick Pattern company; S. H. Long opened a music store in Torrey & Wood's block. In September Jacob Haskell opened a new boot and shoe store, first door south of Fitchburg Hotel, announcing "Jessie Fremont" gaiters and "Jenny Lind" slippers; J. Piper carried on Central market under the town house; J. L. Tenney removed his shoe store from West and River streets to Main street, opposite Rollstone House; Moses Underwood became the ice man; (A. B.) Sherman & (L. J.) Brown opened a new dry goods store, first door below Rollstone bank; A. Derby and S. Hastings opened a new market opposite Rollstone House.

In December, 1856, the account of an extensive fire in the American House mentions the following occupants: E. B. Gee, clothing; T. B. Choate, drugs; J. C. Tenney, boots and shoes; Maraton Upton, dry goods; and M. W. Hayward, groceries. Maraton Upton removed his stock to No. 9 Rollstone block, and advertised "Extraordinary fire sale; customers are invited to call and examine goods which are still warm."

In 1857 John Upton announces that "Good Spanish quarters will be taken in trade, for the next few weeks, at their full value." B. J. Whitney, jeweler, was at No. 12 American House block; C. S. Lee opened a dry goods store at No. 43 Main street, Washington block; O. N. Swan, meat market, opposite Rollstone House. In Febru-

ary Milan W. Hayward, groceries and crockery, American House block, announces: "For cash, or exchange goods, only. Positively no goods delivered until satisfaction is given." In June, H. C. Tuttle & Co. bought out the shoe store of Daniel Jennison, at No. 169 Main street, but were soon followed by Horace Hayward & Co. In November Sutton, Blood & Co. were succeeded by (H. A.) Blood, (W. O.) Brown & Co., at grain store in Railroad building; (Benjamin) Prentiss & (Joseph L.) Story succeeded W. C. Upton at the grocery store, corner of Central street; Norman Stone, at Fitchburg and Worcester railroad office, advertises himself as the "oldest coal dealer in this vicinity." (G. S.) Gilchrest & (J. R.) Haskell, Jr., advertise as dealers in lime, hair and cement; H. & J. Ward offer boots and shoes at No. 41 Main street. In October D. M. Carpenter opened a new dry goods store at No. 132 Main street, east of new town house; S. D. Brewer removed his stove store to American House block; J. L. Mecorney, gents' furnishing goods, removed to No. 2 Union block. In May (Edward) Atkinson & (Joseph) Phelps advertise paints and oils at No. 85 Main street; Miss A. E. Clark, millinery, 167 Main street, opposite Fitchburg Hotel; Norman Stone, H. F. Coggshall & C. W. Wilder advertise ice, but after a few months Mr. Wilder withdrew. In July (John) Lowe & (Varnum B.) Mead were followed by V. B. Mead at the market corner of Main and Blossom streets. In August Norman Stone and H. F. Coggshall advertised coal.

It is related that the clerk in a local store had sweet revenge on a woman who had annoyed him. She wanted to look at baskets, and for that purpose the clerk took from the shelves a large assortment, until all but two were scattered over the counter. The woman did not want to buy, so she turned away, making the remark, "I only came to look for one of my friends." The clerk

felt rather exasperated, and replied, "Madam, if you have the slightest idea that your friends are in either of those two baskets still on the shelves, I shall be pleased to take them down for you to examine."

January 1, 1858, it was announced that the markets formerly of C. Fletcher and V. B. Mead would be opened by John W. Piper and John Lowe. On April 1 Joseph E. Manning succeeded Abel Manning, clothier, under Fitchburg Hotel; W. P. Smith & Co. are at North Street Bakery; Lowe & Proctor bought out D. J. Lowe, paper hangings, opposite the Baptist church, Main street; the Mechanics' Union store, J. D. Stone, agent, was opened at No. 14 Main street; C. E. Dadmun, commission merchant, was at No. 15 Main street; James B. May was at the brick store, South Fitchburg. In October George B. Bartlett bought out C. H. Stearns, clothing, Washington block, 47 Main street. Petroleum was discovered about this time, and kerosene oil began to come into use. W. G. Tolman, one door below Fitchburg Hotel, offers "Genuine kerosene oil. Much cheap oil is adulterated with rosin, making it offensive from smell and smoke."

A price list of 1858 has: Best flour, \$5.50 per barrel; butter, prime, 15 cents per pound; do., common, 13 cents per pound; potatoes, 63 cents per bushel; beef, 5 cents per pound; eggs, 10 cents per dozen.

Wright, Kendall & Co. (J. H. Fairbanks, I. C. Wright, L. J. Kendall) bought out the hardware business of J. H. Fairbanks, which was removed from Union block to the new building erected by Mr. Fairbanks and J. W. Allen & Co. at Nos. 17 and 21 Water street, the latter also removing their stove and tin business to the same building. Mrs. N. Holman advertises fancy dressmaking and ladies' refreshment room, 169 Main street, opposite Fitchburg Hotel.

In 1859 W. C. Emory bought Charles Fletcher's market, opposite Rollstone House, and (A. O.) Carter & (Abel) Derby the market under the town house; E. H. Chisholm bought out the drug store in the American House; (David F.) McIntire & (Joseph) Cushing opened a lumber yard on Water street, near the depot.

Chisholm and Brewer, who occupied adjoining stores in the American House block, were great jokers. One day the latter walked into the drug store and asked Chisholm if he had any of Richardson's Bitters. "Yes," was the reply, and a bottle was handed him. Brewer carefully examined it, and asked, "You are sure these are Richardson's?" and being answered there was no question, replied, "Well, if they are Richardson's I will take them, and as I know Richardson, I will make it all right with him;" and walked out with the bottle. Chisholm said nothing, but a few days later went to Boston on business. On his return he called on Brewer and remarked, "I was in Boston yesterday and saw Richardson [who, by the way, had been dead many years], and he says he don't know you, and never heard of you. I guess under the circumstances it will be advisable for you to pay up for those bitters." Brewer acknowledged the corn, and both waited for a chance to try it on each other again.

In 1859 William M. Willis opened a market in Lowe & Piper's block, Flatiron building; Lewis H. Freeman established a bakery opposite the Baptist church; Mrs. George Sherwin offered millinery over L. Sprague & Co.'s store.

James F. Monroe, at his market, about where H. A. Goodrich's store now is, claims that he established the first provision store like those of the present day. Previous to this the markets were accustomed to supply only the meats. Vegetables, etc., were obtained from the grocery store.

In 1859 J. A. Perry & Co. opened a new furniture store in Flatiron building, Old City; F. M. Collester had a music store under Crocker hall; William Barber, jeweler, was at Lowe & Proctor's store, Washington block; Abel Manning had clothing at No. 2 American House block. In July J. W. Arnold bought out E. H. Chisholm's drug store, under American House.

In April, 1860, William W. Cotting offers boots and shoes, first door below Palmer's octagon building; (Henry C.) Greenwood & (John A.) Wheeler bought out the grocery store, corner of Main and Central streets; A. L. Marshall sold paper-hangings at No. 43 Main street, Washington block; E. Hosmer, West India goods and groceries, at Cheap Cash Store, No. 4 Central street; L. W. Warren, house furnishing establishment, in Central block.

The number of stores reported by the assessors in 1860 was fifty-eight. Joseph Pierce established his leather store at 65 Main street; Silas Ruggles bought out the drug store at 7 Main street, Rollstone block; W. H. Atherton opened a fish market, north end of Dickinson block; A. B. Sherman sold dry goods, opposite American House; E. B. Dunn, books and stationery, 4 Main street; Levi Holt, millinery, over A. B. Sherman's store; E. Butterick, clothing, 43 Main street, Washington block; and H. A. Hatch had a branch store at the old brick store, South Fitchburg, of which he was the last occupant. In September G. L. Saunders bought out the clothing store of G. W. Bartlett, 47 Main street, and E. C. Spooner bought out the furniture store in Belding & Dickinson's building. In May C. A. Kimball and L. J. Brown established the "L. J. Brown store" at 13 and 15 Main street; (D. R.) Streeter & (Jonathan) Pond were at the West street store, with groceries and West India goods; Jones & Bateman, hardware, 163 Main street, opposite Fitchburg

Hotel; S. A. Gibson sold groceries at 29 West street; John A. Wheeler succeeded Greenwood & Wheeler, groceries, Main and Central streets.

With the opening of the Civil war the supply of silver and small coin disappeared and something had to be found to take its place. The first natural substitute was the use of postage stamps, which soon came into general use for all details of trade requiring change. It was no uncommon thing to see a man come into a store and pull from his pocket a wad of stamps which had become a solid mass, and the annoyance and discomfort cannot be appreciated by those who did not experience it. All sorts of receptacles were contrived to carry the stamps to prevent their "sticking" and tearing. Packages were made up containing 10, 25, and 50 cents of postage stamps, and readily passed from hand to hand at their marked value, often without being opened to ascertain whether the package contained the exact amount. Postage stamps that had been used for currency were redeemed by the government, as no soiled, worn or mutilated stamps were allowed to be used on letters. Next, some of the merchants issued small cards, bearing their business card, good for 10, 25, or 50 cents, at their store, and redeemable at the bank in sums of \$5. I never heard of any being presented at the bank. They were everywhere accepted by the storekeepers and many of them were lost or destroyed and never presented for payment, and in some cases it is doubtful if the merchant knew how many he had issued, as they were not numbered.

The government took up the matter and issued "scrip," the first issue of which was called postal currency, from the pictures of the stamps printed thereon. These were followed by the more artistic issues of fractional currency, of which, in a late report, it was stated that several million dollars worth were still outstanding,

and it is doubtful if it will ever be presented for redemption.

In 1861 the Mechanics' Union store, J. D. Stone agent, was at 22 Main street; A. Derby, commission merchant, butter, cheese and country produce, near the depot; L. D. Warren, jeweler at 51 Main street; Samuel Osborne opened a market under Waldo Wallace's store, corner of Main and Laurel streets. In September W. Perkins & Son opened a new China tea store, with teas, coffee and groceries, at 10 Main street.

Kerosene oil, now so cheap, was selling at 60 cents per gallon for a very inferior article, the art of refining not being then so well understood.

A certain grocery store in this city early in the 60's was apparently doing a remarkable business in kerosene oil; the number frequenting it with kerosene cans was so notable as to attract attention. There was a side door in the basement, leading to another street. The customer going into the store, passed down into the basement and, after getting his can filled, passed out by the side door. An investigation revealed that quite a business in New England rum was being done in this way.

In 1862 W. C. Emory bought out the Union market of E. W. Manning in basement of town house; W. C. Upton bought out the market under the Universalist church; M. J. Morse succeeded to the furniture business in Belding & Dickinson's block; H. Hayward & Co. (M. and E. H. Hayward), boots and shoes, 47 Main street, Washington block; F. L. Ruggles bought out the shoe store of L. D. Wheeler, at the sign of the mammoth boot, Washington block; N. Upham succeeded John A. Wheeler at the grocery store, corner of Main and Central streets; Rodney Wallace succeeded Shepley & Wallace at the book-store; John Choate bought out the drug store of Silas Ruggles, at No. 7 Main street.

In the *Sentinel* we find the following item: "It is said a young married couple lately commenced housekeeping, and the first purchases of the head of the family at the grocery store were five cents' worth of soda, five cents' worth of salt, five cents' worth of pepper, two cents' worth of chewing gum, and twelve cents' worth of soap. The bill, amounting to twenty-nine cents, was promptly paid by the young Benedict, who, as he left the store, remarked to the clerk, 'keeping house is cheaper than boarding.'"

J. W. Leverett, clothing and tailoring, was at 161 Main street, opposite the Fitchburg Hotel; L. J. Brown became sole proprietor of the dry goods store at 15 Main street; C. W. Pratt offers gloves, hosiery, embroideries and white goods, corner of Main and Prichard streets. In April John Upton sold out his stock of dry goods, and the store was occupied for a new bookstore by G. L. Sanford & Co. of Worcester, who advertise "Boston morning papers by the Worcester train."

The *Reveille* of October 29, 1863, says: "Whitman & Miles in connection with Crocker & Burbank have erected a fine store with a cottage house attached, which will be kept and occupied by Charles G. Giles, who formerly had charge of the postoffice in this town."

To read the war-time prices staggers a person in these days. Flour went to \$20 per barrel, pork to \$50 per barrel, common brown cooking sugar 28 cents per pound, and granulated sugar, so common at present at five and six cents per pound, was 32 cents per pound. B. F. Lewis and John Q. Bardeen dissolved, and J. Q. Bardeen continued the store in Flatiron building. Simeon Fuller opened music rooms in Whitney's building, 182 Main street; A. O. Carter reopened the bakery on North street; D. R. Streeter was at the West street store; H. A. Blood & Co. (Hale W. Page) carried on the Railroad Grain Store; C.

L. Fairbanks bought out the hardware store of Wright, Kendall & Co., 17 Water street; F. E. Cleaves, groceries, spices and paper hangings, was at 120 Main street; (John P.) Sabin & (Natt) Cowdin advertise coal office adjoining H. A. Blood & Co.; Lawrin Pratt, confectionery, wholesale and retail, 8 Main street.

In 1864 T. F. & W. P. Guy bought out Charles Ide, corner Main and Blossom streets; S. Boutelle became proprietor of the bookstore of G. L. Sanford, 182 Main street; (A. W.) Pollard & (A. L.) Marshall bought out E. Butterick's clothing store in Washington block; W. C. Emory was at the market opposite the Fitchburg Hotel; Bateman & Parkhurst removed their hardware store to 126 Main street, three doors below the town house. In January, 1864, George L. Gibbs bought out the clothing store of Keach & Gladding, 29 Main street; J. L. Harriman succeeded to the Old City Drug Store; F. A. Makepeace, optician, was at R. R. Conn's jewelry store, 155 Main street; the Mechanics' Union Store sold out to J. D. Stone, who continued the business at No. 22 Main street; W. P. Smith & Co. removed their bakery business from North street to No. 8 Main street; I. C. Wright, commission merchant, offers butter, cheese, and country produce at No. 17 Main street; J. Q. Bardeen, market, was at No. 24 Main street. J. Cushing & Co. (L. P. Comee) opened a grain store at No. 6 American House block; E. Holmes, fish, No. 12 Main street; George Bradford, cigar store, No. 152 Main street; George Sherwin & Son, tailors, 156 Main street; Sabin & Garfield bought out the coal business of Sabin & Cowdin; Ware & Nash, the grocery store in Flatiron building; Union market, town house, E. W. Manning.

The following list of prices issued by one of the leading wholesale houses of New York in August, 1864, is of

interest for comparison of prices of standard cotton goods with prices of to-day:

Merrimack and other best prints, per yard, 50 to 55 cents; Lancaster and other staple ginghams, 50 to 55 cents; heavy stripe shirtings, 50 cents; Amoskeag and other best tickings, 75 and 80 cents; standard 4-4 brown cotton, Continental and Nashua goods, 75 to 85 cents; 4-4 bleached cotton, Fruit of the Loom, Hill, Langdon, etc., 70 to 75 cents; 10-4 Pepperell bleached cotton, \$1.75 to \$1.87; common cambric lining, 33 to 38 cents; best 200 yards spool cotton, Coats' or Clark's, 20 cents per spool.

In comparing the prices it should be remembered that the advance in manufacturing now produces finer goods, more artistic colorings and patterns in printed fabrics, and these goods of 1864 and the coarse, heavy cotton cloths of those days could not be sold in this section at any price. The following is from the current price-lists of 1864:

Flour, from \$12 to \$15 per barrel; rye, \$2.25 per bushel; corn, \$1.85 per bushel; oats, \$1.25 per bushel; salt pork, 25 cents per pound; ham, 22 to 25 cents per pound; lard, 28 cents per pound; cheese, 23 to 25 cents per pound; butter, 58 cents per pound; eggs, 32 cents per dozen; beefsteak, 23 cents per pound; sugar, white, 32 to 35 cents per pound; brown, 23 to 33 cents per pound; molasses, 95 cents to \$1.25 per gallon; potatoes, \$1.25 per bushel; apples, 75 cents to \$1.25 per bushel; beans, 75 cents to \$1.00 per peck; blueberries sold in Boston for 35 cents per box, holding less than a quart.

It is a high compliment to a man of whom it can be said that after going through the temptations and rivalries of business life for forty or fifty years his honor is untarnished and his check good at the bank. Of the merchants of 1864, only a few are now in active business life. James F. Stiles, of whom the poet of that centennial year said, in answer to the query, "Who's Stiles?"

Why! don't your women folks
Wear bonnets, caps, and ribbons, feathers, cloaks?
They've heard of Stiles, if you have not.

H. A. Goodrich, clothing; A. R. Ordway, then in grain, is now in coal; Jacob H. Fairbanks, then hardware, is now in grain; J. C. Moulton, photographer; Lyman Patch, stoves; W. C. Emory, market; C. L. Fairbanks, then hardware and coal, now coal; and R. R. Conn, jeweler.

It is to be noted that in only one instance are the sons of a former merchant continuing their father's line of trade, the leather store established by Joseph Pierce being continued by his sons.

None of the stores of to-day bear any resemblance to their ancient appearance, except the old Streeter store on West Main street, now occupied by Kelley Brothers.

If our merchants cannot boast of long-established houses, like the New York man who put out a sign, "Established in 1804," priding himself upon the antiquity of his establishment, they will not be liable to what befell the New Yorker when his rival across the street burlesqued his sign by the words: "Established yesterday. No old goods on hand."

One of our veteran merchants recalls the fact of seeing the most prominent physician in town taking home molasses and other groceries in a wheelbarrow, and also that, as a clerk, he was once asked to *deliver* a half-ounce of nutmeg.

In 1864 Main street commenced at Blossom and Laurel streets, and extended to the head of the Upper Common only, and the "odd" numbers were on the right hand side, Coleman & Drury's present store being No. 1. This will explain the numbers mentioned in this paper.

The appearance of Main street in 1864 was very different from what it is to-day; commencing at Blossom street, first came Rollstone block, with its flight of stone steps from the street, three stores, and a basement market on Blossom street end; then a building of two stories, where Nichols & Frost now are; next, a two-story

wooden building, containing three stores up two steps from the street, known as Union block; then Pratt's block, a two-story frame building; two or three small wooden stores; then Washington block, three stories, of brick; then Stockwell's building, to Prichard street. The next was the Thomas Trees building, standing back from the street, now Doten's store; and then the Bowker building adjoining; next, two small buildings just south of Dr. Palmer's, occupied by bakery, paper hangings, and boot and shoe store; then Torrey & Wood's block; the Benjamin Snow building; then two or three small buildings where the Phoenix now stands; then the Sprague building; Fitchburg bank; Patch's block, and Rollstone House.

On the opposite side of the street, at Chamberlain Huntress corner, was the old building, formerly the old Calvinistic meetinghouse, with two stores on Main street and a basement market on Laurel street; then two small, one-story stores, then the Flatiron building. From Mill street to Webber & Hayward's present stand, there were only three or four wooden store buildings, mostly one-story, and old Canal block. The water of Stone Mill pond came up to Main street, and there was no sidewalk on that side of the street below Putnam street. The present Webber & Hayward building was a hardware store; and Whitney's building, next south of city (then town) hall, was a dry goods store; under the town house was the market, in the cellar; then Central block; several small wooden buildings where Stiles' block now stands, known as Merchants row; a two-story brick building, now altered over into the Emory house; the Hotel block; old Caldwell store; the stores under the Calvinistic church, known as Granite row; the Universalist church building; Livermore building, since altered over into the Jennison house, and Crocker's Hall building, with two stores. On West street, now West Main street, was the old Streeter building, and

the brick store corner of School street; at West Fitchburg was the old Baldwin store building.

At Damon & Gould corner, then Water street, a frame building, then Rollstone bank's old stone building, then two two-story frame buildings; the brick building of Fairbanks & Allen; a two-story wooden building; then the Railroad Grain Store, with coal office attached.

On Water street, two or three small stores. The American House block was then on Summer street, and there were no stores on what is now lower Main street, or Day street; and none of the many small stores so common at this time on any of the side streets.

A town is more indebted to its merchants for its good name than to any other class of its citizens. The high standing always enjoyed by the merchants of Fitchburg in the business world for enterprise, integrity and fair dealing has been one of the greatest factors in the up-building and growth of our city.

The Reveille in 1864 says:

"Our village will compare favorably with any of its size in New England in point of activity, enterprise and general thrift, as well as good looks. Situated among the hills of Worcester North it possesses all the advantages of pure air, sparkling streams, beautiful landscape, pleasant drives, together with excellent hotel and railroad facilities, and everything that tends to make life pleasant, and if a visitor in search of health, pleasure or recreation does not enjoy himself in Fitchburg, it is presumable he never will in any location this side of heaven."

INSCRIPTIONS FROM THE BURIAL GROUNDS OF LUNENBURG, MASS.

[The following list of inscriptions from the Lunenburg burial grounds was partially copied in 1878, by Mr. E. H. Marshall of that town, for the Worcester Society of Antiquity, by whose courtesy the manuscript has been transferred to this society for publication. Important additions and corrections, including inscriptions to a much later date, have been kindly furnished by Mr. Charles E. Cox of Lunenburg.]

INSCRIPTIONS FROM SOUTH BURIAL GROUND.

ADAMS.

Erected to the memory of Mrs. Elizabeth Adams, wife of the Rev. Zabdiel Adams, and daughter of the Rev. David Stearns, late minister of this town. She died 16th August, 1800, in the 59th year of her age.

She venerated God and attended the publick worship as long as she was able. Hospitality, economy and diligence were the leading features of her character. She left a husband and 9 children to lament her death, and is gone to that world from whose bourn no traveller will return.

George Bellows, son of Henry and Susan Adams, born in Charlestown. Died in Ashburnham May 11, 1828, $\text{\AA}et.$ 15 years, 9 months.

Mrs. Mary Adams, wife of Nathan Adams, Esq., died 16th Nov., 1795, $\text{\AA}et.$ 72 years.

Mary B. Adams, died Dec. 28, 1847, in the 57th year of her age.

Mr. Nathan Adams, died Jan. 27th, 1798, $\text{\AA}et.$ 77 years.

This monument is erected by the town as a tribute of affectionate respect to the memory of their deceased pastor, the Rev. Zabdial Adams, who died universally esteemed and respected March 1st, 1801, in the 62d year of his age, and 37th of his ministry.

An active and capacious mind, nurtured by a publick education, rendered him an acceptable, instructive and useful minister. The asperities of his constitution were softened by the refining influence of Religion. With a heart and understanding formed for social life, he seldom failed to instruct and improve all who enjoyed his communications. In his ministerial performances, a ready utterance, commanding eloquence and elevated sentiments made him engaging and profitable. A Catholic belief of the Gospel, a respect and love of the Saviour and a confidence in the faithfullness of God, disarmed death of its terrors, and inspired a rational and certain hope of a glorious Resurrection. He was a burning and shining light, and we rejoiced for a season in the light.

[NOTE. He was the son of Ebenezer Adams of Quincy, Mass., and first cousin of President John Adams.—E. H. M.]

Sacred to the memory of Zabdiel B. Adams, Esq., who died Feb. 17, 1814, in the 44th year of his age.

My Savior once in silence lay
Within this dark abode.
Here sweet I'll rest till he shall say,
Arise and come to God.

ALEXANDER.

Mrs. Elizabeth, wife of William Alexander, died June 21, 1784, $\text{\AA}et.$ 77 years.

Mr. William Alexander, died July 27th, 1784, in 82d year of his age.

AMES.

Mr. Aaron Ames, died April 25, 1816, aged 23 years.

Mrs. Martha Bailey, wid. of Mr. Aaron Ames, died Mar. 8, 1859, $\text{\AA}et.$ 94.

AUSTIN.

Mr. Daniel Austin, died April 12, 1773, aged 46.

Mr. Daniel Austin, who died May ye 29, 1773, aged 75 years.

Mr. Daniel Austin 3d, died March 2d, 1809, in 47th year of his age.

Mr. John Austin, died April 9, 1802, aged 35 years.

Widow Phebe Austin, died 29 Sept. 1802, AEt. 67.

Mrs. Priscilla Austin, wife of Mr. Daniel Austin, who Died May ye 10th, 1782, aged 83 years.

Mr. Timothy Austin, died March 21, 1813, aged 53 years.

BAILEY.

Mrs. Abigail Bailey, 2d wife of Dea. Jedidiah Bailey, died Oct. 17, 1801, in the 61st year of her age.

Mrs. Elizabeth Bailey, wife of Mr. John Bailey, died Sept. the 25th, 1778, in her 82d year.

Sweet remembrance of the just
Shall flourish when they sleep in dust.

Mrs. Elizabeth E. Bailey, died July 4, 1878, AEt. 65 years, 11 months, 18 days.

Dea. Jedidiah Bailey, died Mar. 26th, 1806, in 77th year of his age.

Seriously impressed with sacred truths of Christianity, his life eminently exemplified the various duties of husband, parent, friend and neighbor. His disposition was peaceful, his manners mild and conciliating, and his habits steady and regular. He was an agreeable companion, and many years a faithful and exemplary officer of the church of Christ. Having a deep sense of the frailty, the vanity and the empty honors of this life, he looked forward to the joys and felicity of heaven, where all distinctions are levelled, virtue exalted, and Christian humility rewarded with the Crown of Glory.

He lived to die in him he put his trust,
To rise thro' him triumphant with the just.

Mr. John Bailey, who departed this life June 1st, 1787, in the 89th year of his age.

Mr. Jonathan Bailey, died Oct. 2, 1813, aged 55.

Mrs. Martha Bailey, wife of Dea. Jedidiah Bailey, died April 14, 1790, in the 54th year of her age.

BATHRICK.

Mrs. Deborah Bathrick, Lunenburg, died Dec. 6, 1780,
aged 34.

Stephen Bathrick, son of Mr. Stephen and Emma, his wife,
died Oct. 27, 1775, aged 5 years.

BENNETT.

Archelaus T. Bennett, died May 27, 1849, $\text{\textAEt. } 69$.

James Bennett, died Dec. 8, 1838, $\text{\textAEt. } 56$ years, 11
months, 12 days.

Richard S. Bennett, who died April 17, 1843, aged 43.

Mrs. Sarah, wife of James Bennett, died Oct. 20, 1838,
 $\text{\textAEt. } 80$.

Mrs. Susan Bennett, died June 30, 1880, $\text{\textAEt. } 96$ years, 9
months, 9 days.

BILLINGS.

Amos Billings, son of Edmund and Sophia, died at Little
Washington, Va., July 26, 1862, $\text{\textAEt. } 22$.

Mrs. Anna Billings, wife of Samuel Billings, died Oct. 25,
1805, in 55th year of her age.

Betsey, wife of Lemuel Billings, died Jan. 4th, 1870, $\text{\textAEt. } 80$
years, 1 month.

Edmund Billings, died July 26, 1876, $\text{\textAEt. } 70$.

Elizá Billings, wife of Thomas Billings, died April 9, 1872,
 $\text{\textAEt. } 74$.

Eunice Billings, died April 29, 1858, $\text{\textAEt. } 64$.

Mr. John Billings, died Mar. 15, 1834, $\text{\textAEt. } 81$.

Lemuel Billings, died July 30, 1864, $\text{\textAEt. } 77$ years, 5
months.

Mrs. Lucy, wife of John Billings, died Dec. 12, 1793,
 $\text{\textAEt. } 41$.

Lucy Billings, died July 3, 1860, $\text{\textAEt. } 75$.

Maria E. Billings, wife of George Billings, born in Shirley,
died Oct. 31, 1882, $\text{\textAEt. } 43$ years, 7 months, 14 days.

Mary, relic of John Billings, died Dec. 10, 1857, $\text{\textAEt. } 89$.

Oliver Bellows, son of Capt. Joseph Billings and Louis,
his wife, died July 15th, 1776, $\text{\AA}et.$ 15 years, 7 months,
6 days. Also, Salmon Bellows, son of Capt. Joseph
and Louis Billings, died Feb. 25, 1776, $\text{\AA}et.$ 10 months.
Mr. Samuel Billings, died April 24, 1828, $\text{\AA}et.$ 78.

Sophia, wife of Edmund Billings, died Dec. 26, 1862,
 $\text{\AA}et.$ 51.

Sophia Billings, died Dec. 13, 1873, $\text{\AA}et.$ 84.

Thomas Billings, died in Leominster Apr. 13, 1880, $\text{\AA}et.$
82 years, 2 months.

BINGHAM.

Frances L., wife of Henry Bingham, died June 15, 1862,
 $\text{\AA}et.$ 26.

We know we shall see her yet again in the fields of light above.

BOARDMAN.

Eliza H., wife of Warren Boardman, died Aug. 23, 1848,
 $\text{\AA}et.$ 35.

Lillis H., wife of Warren Boardman, died Aug. 9, 1858,
 $\text{\AA}et.$ 37.

They also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

BOWEN.

Hannah G., wife of Thomas N. Bowen, died Sept. 12,
1836, $\text{\AA}et.$ 24 years.

BOYNTON.

Mrs. Elizabeth Boynton, wife of Jonathan Boynton, died
24 Feb., 1801, aged 86 years.

Here lies the body of Mr. Hilkiah Boynton, who departed
this life November 16th, 1745, in the 58th year of his
age.

Mr. Jonathan Boynton, died Dec. 7th, 1800, aged 84 years.

Mrs. Pricella Boynton, the widow of Mr. Hilkiah Boynton,
who departed this life April ye 13th, 1777, in the
89th year of her age.

BROWN.

Mrs. Anna, relic of Mr. Phileman Brown, died May 21, 1827, in the 85th year of her age.

Miss Betsey Brown, died April 14, 1821, $\text{\AA}t.$ 27 years.

Mr. David Brown, died Oct. 31, 1818, aged 27.

Mrs. Elizabeth Brown, consort of Mr. Enoch Brown, who departed this life April 17, 1813, aged 30 years.

Her life was short, but her virtuous character and intelligent mind will long be remembered by her friends and acquaintances.

Elizabeth D., died Jan. 30, 1853, $\text{\AA}t.$ 29; Mary J., died April 22, 1853, $\text{\AA}t.$ 32, daughters of Enoch Brown.

Elizabeth O., died Sept. 26, 1847, $\text{\AA}t.$ 26; Anne S., died Nov. 27, 1848, $\text{\AA}t.$ 21; Sarah Anne, died Dec. 18, 1825, $\text{\AA}t.$ 23, children of William and Susan Brown.

Mr. Enoch Brown, died June 30, 1825, $\text{\AA}t.$ 49.

George D. Brown, son of Peter and Theodocia Brown, died Mar. 16, 1837, $\text{\AA}t.$ 19.

Mr. Lifford Brown, died Dec. 21, 1820, aged 23 years.

Mary Brown, died Oct. 5, 1860, $\text{\AA}t.$ 77 years, 11 months.

Miss Olive Brown, died Oct. 22, 1819, $\text{\AA}t.$ 23.

Mrs. Olive, wife of Mr. Peter Brown, died April 20, 1828, $\text{\AA}t.$ 70.

Mr. Peter Brown, died July 15, 1829, $\text{\AA}t.$ 76.

Mr. Peter Brown Jr., died April 30, 1822, $\text{\AA}t.$ 34; and his dautr., Sarah Lifford, died Mar. 9, 1823, $\text{\AA}t.$ 21 months.

Mr. Phileman Brown, who died of apoplexy on Monday morning, July 6th, 1812, aged 70 years.

Mrs. Theodocia, relic of Peter Brown Jr., died April 1, 1844, $\text{\AA}t.$ 53.

William Brown, died July 10, 1860, $\text{\AA}t.$ 74. Susan, his wife, died Oct. 25, 1862, $\text{\AA}t.$ 71.

William L. Brown, died Jan. 23, 1879, $\text{\AA}t.$ 46 years, 11 months.

BURNAM.

Mrs. Anna Burnam, wife of Joshua Burnam, died May, 1818, $\text{\AA}et.$ 62 years.

Mr. Joshua Burnam, died April 4, 1813, $\text{\AA}et.$ 59.

BURRAGE.

Elizabeth, wife of Simeon Burrage, died June 12, 1854, $\text{\AA}et.$ 35.

Death, with his dart, has pierced my heart
While I was in my prime;
When this you see grieve not for me,
'Twas God's appointed time.

John Burrage, died Jan. 23, 1848, $\text{\AA}et.$ 32 years, 8 months.

Lovina Burrage, passed to spirit life April 12, 1875, $\text{\AA}et.$ 34.

Though my earthly form no more you'll see,
In spirit garb I am still with thee.

CALTON.

In memory of Mr. Abraham Calton, who died Oct. 1, 1779, in the 58th year of his age.

Our life is ever on the wing, and death is ever nigh;
Ye living men come view the ground, where you must shortly lie.

CAPEL.

Relief, wife of Henry Capen, died Mar. 22, 1853, $\text{\AA}et.$ 60 years, 4½ months.

CARLILE.

Here lies the body of Mr. David Carlile, who departed this life May 31, 1769, in the 66th year of his age. Also 5 children, 3 sons and 2 daughters, all lying near this place.

CARTER.

Mrs. Betty Carter, wife of Mr. Thomas Carter, who died July 9, 1807, in the 87th year of her age.

In Milton, Wisconsin, Sept. 2, 1872, Catharine, the wife of Luke Carter, $\text{\AA}et.$ 74 years, formerly of Lunenburg.

Hannah (Billings) Carter, wife of Thomas Carter, died Sept. 8, 1875, \AA Et. 83 years, 7 months, 8 days.

Mr. Phineas Carter, died Sept. 29, 1834, aged 81.

Thomas Carter, died Feb. 25, 1863, aged 76.

In memory of Cornet Thomas Carter, who died March 7th, 1802, in the 86th year of his age.

Great God, I own this sentence just, and nature must decay,
I yield my body to the dust, to dwell with the clay.

CHAPLIN.

Asa Chaplin, died Dec. 20, 1882, \AA Et. 79 years, 10 months.

CHOATE.

Ebenezer Choate, died Nov. 12, 1834, aged 46.

Hannah, his wife, died Nov. 29, 1859, \AA Et. 68.

CHUTE.

Melvina E., wife of William G. Chute, died Dec. 4, 1873, \AA Et. 34 years, 1 month.

Sleep on, dear Mellie, and take thy rest,
God called thee home, he thought best,
There with the holy saints to dwell,
Farewell, thou dearest one, farewell.

Little Freddie, died Aug. 3, 1873, aged 1 day.

CLAP.

Mrs. Mary Clap, consort of Mr. Ezra Clap, died Jan. 2d, 1804, aged 62 years.

Depart, my friends, dry up your tears,
Here I must sleep till Christ appears.

COWDREY.

Elmous Cowdrey, died Oct. 22, 1870, \AA Et. 73 years, 3 months, 3 days.

In memory of Mr. Ezra Cowdrey, who died Aug. 12, 1834, \AA Et. 68 years.

Farewell my love, and children, too,
I once had life and health like you,
But now I'm mouldering in the dust,
Prepare to die, for die you must.

Marcy Kilburn, wife of Ezra Cowdrey, died Feb. 16, 1869,
 Æt. 97 years, 11 months.

Mariah, wife of Elmous Cowdrey, died Aug. 19, 1872,
 Æt. 72 years, 5 months. Our mother.

Mr. William Cowdrey, died Jan. 28, 1839, Æt. 36.

CROCKER.

Mrs. Lydia Crocker, wife of Capt. Paul Crocker, died
 Sept. 1, 1794, aged 67.

CUNNINGHAM.

Abigail, widow of William Cunningham, Esq., died April
 28, 1831, aged 85 years.

Erected to the memory of Mrs. Ann Cunningham, the wife
 of Mr. Nathaniel F. Cunningham, and daughter to the
 Rev. Zabdiel Adams, who died Aug. 23, 1793, aged 26.

If candor, merit, sense, or virtue dies,
 Reader, beneath thy feet dead virtue lies,
 Yet still she lives if worth can eternize;
 Vain are encomiums, praise is idly spent
 On them whose actions are their monuments.

Daniel P. Cunningham, born in Boston June 22, 1826,
 died in Boston Dec. 12, 1829.

Edward F. Cunningham, born in Boston April 11, 1836,
 died in Calcutta June 22, 1856.

George A. Cunningham, born Aug. 30, 1827, died April
 12, 1875. (Buried in Fitchburg.)

Mrs. Hannah, wife of N. F. Cunningham, died July 6,
 1840, Æt. 71.

Unveil thy bosom, faithful tomb,
 Take this new treasure to thy trust,
 And give these sacred relics room
 To slumber in thy silent dust;
 So Jesus slept, God's dying son,
 Passed thro' the grave and blessed the bed,
 Rest here, blest saint, till from his throne
 The morning breaks and pierce the shade.

In memory of James, a tenderly beloved son of Mr. Nathaniel F. Cunningham and Hannah, his wife, who died July 16, 1820, aged 11 years.

Adieu, dear boy, a long, a last adieu,
Thy virtues many, thy faults but few.
Go, fair example of untainted youth,
Alluring manners and pacific truth,
Yet take our tears, mortality's relief,
And till we share your joys, forgive our grief.

Erected in memory of Mr. James Cunningham, who died Feb. 5, 1822, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 53.

Martha (Putnam), widow of N. F. Cunningham, died June 13th, 1880, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 75 years, 4 months. (Born Feb., 1805).

Nathaniel F. Cunningham, died May 2, 1841, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 71 years.

Nathaniel F. Cunningham, born in Fitchburg Feb. 7, 1798, died March 27, 1871, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 73.

William Cunningham, Esq., died May 5, 1816, aged 74.

Prudence and industry, sobriety and temperance, were the principles which guided him in life and gave him peace in death.

Erected to his memory by the wife of his youth.

Zabdiel A. Cunningham, died May 23, 1830, aged 27 years.

The young, the lovely pass away, never to be seen again,
Earth's fairest flowers swift decay, its blasted trees remain;
And kindly is the lesson given, then dry the falling tear,
They come to raise our hearts to heaven, they go to call us there.

CUMMINGS.

Thaddeus Cummings, died A. D. 1815, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 69.

DALEY.

Aurelia Daley, died Jan. 26, 1882, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 81 years, 11 months, 3 days.

Peter Daley, died March 10, 1883, aged 78 years.

DAMON.

Charles C., son of Mr. Charles and Rebecca Damon, died Aug. 14, 1818, aged 4 years.

Mrs. Clarissa Damon, died Nov. 28, 1877, \AA Et. 74.

Ivory Damon, died Jan. 25, 1881, (in the Almshouse at Worcester), \AA Et. 75, born in Lunenburg. Also his 2d wife.

Judith F., wife of Ivory Damon, died Jan. 8, 1839, \AA Et. 27. Also two children, 1846 and 1857.

Nancy Damon, died Sept. 19, 1847, \AA Et. 46 years, 7 months, 2 days.

DIVOLL.

Abigail, wife of Phinehas Divoll, died Oct. 16, 1832, \AA Et. 92.

Charlotte, daughter of Mr. Emmons Divoll, died Oct. 24, 1808, aged 3 years, 9 months.

Stay, passenger, and shed a pensive tear
Over spotless innocence that slumbers here,
Like a fair flower in spring, the garden's pride,
Nipped in the bloom of opening sweet she died,
Yet not for her should pity's tear be given,
She changes pain for bliss and earth for heaven,
Weep for a father's heart, with grief opprest,
And keen anguish of a mother's breast.

Elizabeth, relic of Emmons Divoll, died Oct. 7, 1850, \AA Et. 72.

In memory of Emmons Divoll, who died Oct. 20, 1816, \AA Et. 43.

Harriet A., wife of Phineas Divoll, died July 14, 1849, \AA Et. 39.

Phinehas Divoll, died July 22, 1811, \AA Et. 80.

In memory of Phinehas Divoll, died Dec. 10, 1819, aged 56.

DODGE.

Mrs. Abigail Dodge, wife of Thomas Dodge, died Jan. 7th, 1770, aged 29 years.

Mr. Eli Dodge, died Jan. 22d, 1774, aged 52 years.

Mrs. Margery Dodge, wife of Mr. Noah Dodge, died May y^e 19, 1774, in 76th year of her age.

Mr. Noah Dodge, died Jan. 20th, 1780, aged 82.

EATON.

Mrs. Hannah Eaton, died Nov. 11, 1823, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 28 years.

Friends or physicians could not save,
My mortal body from the grave,
Nor can the grave confine it here,
When Christ shall call me to appear.

EMERSON.

Erected to the memory of Mrs. Polly Emerson, wife of Mr. John Emerson, who died 26th July, 1804, aged 26 years.

She possessed a heart which knew no disguise, where was deposited the purest conjugal affection, the tenderest feelings of a mother, the nicer sensations of friendship, and universal charity. She bore with Christian fortitude, through distress, pain, and all the woes of life; having assurance through the Saviour of men of receiving hereafter the reward of the faithful. Although immured in the clods of the valley, yet may her memory be blessed.

ESTABROOK.

Jedidiah Estabrook, Esq., who having received a public education, and entering into civil life was commissioned for the peace, by Governor Hancock, in March, 1781. Falling into a languishment, he departed this life to the loss of the town and grief of his family, Aug. 29th, 1782, in the 42d year of his age.

In him the gentleman, the scholar and the Christian were united.

Samuel Flagg Estabrook, son of Jedidiah and Mary, his wife, who died Sept y^e 9th, 1779, aged 2 years.

EVERETT.

Ann, wife of John C. Everett, died Mar. 31, 1868, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 84 years.

John C. Everett, died July 23, 1879, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 85 years, 2 months, 11 days.

FAIRBANK.

Betsey Holden, wife of Ephraim Fairbank, died Aug. 20, 1857, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 65.

'Tis hard to part with those we love,
Souls with our own entwined;
But faith looks up thro' cloud and tear,
And bids us be resigned.

Mr. Elijah Fairbank, died Jan. 11th, 1811, aged 40 years.

Here my body lies,
Mouldering back to dust;
My soul has gone to God again,
To receive its sentence just.

Ephraim Fairbank, died May, 1826, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 35.

Though earthly ties are riven,
We still may hope to meet again,
In yonder peaceful heaven.

FARWELL.

Jean Farwell, wife of John Farwell, died Feb. y^e 5th, 1755, aged 42 years.

FESSENDEN.

Mrs. Martha Fessenden, widow of Mr. Jonathan Fessenden, who died Mar., 1802, in the 81st year of her age.

FISKE.

Here lies y^e body of Mr. John Fiske, who departed this life April 1st, 1772, in the 74th year of his age.

FORBES.

Mrs. Sarah E. Forbes, youngest dau. of Edmund and Sophia Billings, died Oct. 7, 1878, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 26 years.

FOSTER.

Ellen D., daughter of George and Roxanne Foster, died Oct. 27, 1856, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 16 years, 5 months, 17 days.

George Foster, died June 26, 1878, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 63.

Isaac Foster, died Oct. 21, 1865, $\text{\textit{AEt.}}$ 52 years, 9 months.

Mary A., wife of Isaac Foster, died Nov. 5, 1872, $\text{\textit{AEt.}}$ 44.

Mrs. Sarah Foster, wife of Dea. Benjamin Foster, died July the 1st, 1783, $\text{\textit{AEt.}}$ 72 years.

FOWLER.

Mr. Richard Fowler, who deceased April 3d, 1785, in the 35th year of his age.

Mr. Ezekiel Fowler, who departed this life in a comfortable hope of a better, Feb. the 14, 1777, aged 34.

Susanna Fowler, dautr. of Richard Fowler and Ruth, his wife, died Feb. 6, 1767, in the 21st year of her age.

FRANCIS.

Mr. Daniel Francis, who died Nov. 5, 1813, $\text{\textit{AEt.}}$ 47.

Mrs. Lucy Francis, relic of Mr. Simon Francis, died Mar. 26, 1828, $\text{\textit{AEt.}}$ 49.

Mr. Martin Francis, died Dec. 27, 1832, $\text{\textit{AEt.}}$ 25.

Mr. Simon Francis, died May 21, 1819, $\text{\textit{AEt.}}$ 45.

GIBSON.

Mr. Arrington Gibson, died Feb. 24, A. D. 1756, in ye 39th year of his age.

Eliza P. Gibson, wife of George E. Martin, died at Troy, N. Y., April 7, 1853, $\text{\textit{AEt.}}$ 33 years, 8 months, 23 days.

I would not live alway,
No—welcome the tomb;
Since Jesus laid there,
I dread not its gloom;
There sweet be my rest,
Till he bid me arise,
To hail him in triumph,
Descending the skies.

Capt. John Gibson, died June 10th, A. D. 1761, in the 54th year of his age.

Dear friends, for me do not weep,
I am not dead, but here do sleep,

Within this solid lump of clay,
 Until the resurrection day,
 And here indeed must remain
 Till Christ shall raise me up again.

Mrs. Kezia Gibson, wife of Mr. Isaac Gibson, died Feb. 7th, A. D. 1766, in the 41st year of her age.

Mrs. Mary Gibson, wife of Mr. Arrington Gibson, died 15th July, 1795, aged 78.

Mary, wife of Stephen Gibson, died Sept. 18, 1853, \AA Et. 61 years, 2 months.

Thou art gone to thy rest, mother,
 Thy toils and cares are over;
 And sorrow, pain and suffering now
 Shall never distress thee more.
 Thou art gone to thy rest, mother,
 Thy sins are all forgiven;
 And saints in light have welcomed thee,
 To share the joys of heaven.

Stephen Gibson; died Jan. 18, 1864, \AA Et. 80 years.

Mr. Thomas Gibson, died April 4, 1827, \AA Et. 66.

GILCHREST.

In memory of Mrs. Elizabeth Gilchrest, wife of Mr. William Gilchrest, who died May 25th, 1804, \AA Et. 79.

In memory of Mr. William Gilchrest, who died June 11th, 1796, \AA Et. 85.

GILSON.

Jonas Gilson, died Oct. y^e 20th, 1739, in y^e 38th year of his age.

GOING.

Mrs. Hannah Going, wife of Jonathan Going, died May 4th, 1812, in the 66th year of her age.

Mr. Jonathan Going, died Dec. 12, 1820, aged 82.

GOODRICH.

Mrs. Abigail, wife of Simon Goodrich, died Nov. 11, 1843, \AA Et. 36 years, 9 months.

Joseph Goodrich, died May 20, 1881, in the 86th year of his age. (85 years, 20 days.) He was the 5th generation from Philip, son of Joseph, the first settler from Newbury.

Joseph Prescott Goodrich, died July 13, 1859, $\text{\AA}et.$ 26.

Lewis Augustus Goodrich, died Jan. 6, 1865, $\text{\AA}et.$ 28 years, 7 months; also two sons (died young), sons of Joseph and Lucy Goodrich.

Lucy Hazen, wife of Joseph Goodrich, died Oct 11, 1879, $\text{\AA}et.$ 78 years, 0 months, 1 day.

Simon Goodrich, died Oct. 20, 1858, $\text{\AA}et.$ 52.

GOODRIDGE.

Mrs. Abigail, wife of Dea. Benjamin Goodridge, died April 14, 1827, $\text{\AA}et.$ 77.

Asenath Goodridge, died May 4, 1858, $\text{\AA}et.$ 57.

Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.

Here lies the body of Benjamin Goodridge, Esq., who departed this life on the 19th of April, 1773, in the 73d year of his age.

Born in Newbury, N. England, early came to this town, had a principal share in public business, was for many years captain of one of the military companies, and received under Governor Bernard a commission for the peace in the year 1762, which office he sustained with dignity and advantage, and is now gone to that world where earthly distinctions cease and virtue alone shall be exalted.

A wit's a feather, and a chief's a rod,

An honest man's ye noblest work of God.

Dea. Benjamin Goodridge, died June 30, 1834, $\text{\AA}et.$ 96.

Behold the spirit of the just

Ascends to God on high,

And though the lovely sleep in dust,

The soul shall never die.

Farewell, dear friends, a long farewell,

For we shall meet no more

Till we are raised with thee to dwell,

On Zion's happy shore.

Benjamin Goodridge, died Nov. 22, 1867, \AA Et. 93.

Betsey, wife of Phineas Goodridge, died Feb. 14, 1839,
 \AA Et. 77.

Rejoice for a mother in Israel deceased,
Our loss is her infinite gain;
A soul out of prison released,
And freed from her bodily pain.

In memory of Mrs. Elizabeth Goodridge, wife of Lieut.
David Goodridge, who departed this life March 27th,
1764, in ye 49th year of her age.

Mrs. Elizabeth Goodridge, wife of Capt. Oliver Goodridge,
died Nov. 25th, 1798, in the 46th year of her age.

Mr. Ezekiel Goodridge, who departed this life Aug. 30th,
1777, in the 65th year of his age.

Consecrated to the memory of Mrs. Hannah Goodridge,
wife of Lieut. Levi Goodridge, who died Aug. 9th,
1812, \AA Et. 31 years.

Mrs. Jane, relic of Philip Goodridge, who died Dec. 13,
1806, \AA Et. 84.

Ensign Joshua Goodridge, who was born in Newbury, and
he departed this life in Lunenburg on the 29th of
Octr., 1782, in the 75th year of his age.

Death strikes our comforts dead,
The grave our friends entomb,
But of their prey will be bereav'd
When Christ the Lord shall come.

In memory of Mr. Joshua Goodridge, son of Phinehas
Goodridge, who died July 4, 1829, 41.

Farewell, my true and loving wife,
My children and my friends,
I hope in heaven to see you all,
When all things have their ends.

This stone consecrated to the memory of Mrs. Lydia
Goodridge, wife of Dea. Benjamin Goodridge, who
yielded her mortal part to the prudent, faithful and
virtuous wife, who was the crown of her husband, as
an affectionate mother and a sincere Christian, benev-

olent, peaceable, forbearing. She did good to all in her sphere, and by all her memory is blessed. She was patient and resigned under long and severe sickness, and died in the humble hope of finding rest in another and better world. Died Jan. 28, 1812, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 69 years.

Mrs. Mary, wife of Joshua Goodridge, died Aug. 20, 1837, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 39.

Sacred to the memory of Capt. Oliver Goodridge, who died Oct. 4th, 1814, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 65.

Here lies the body of Mr. Philip Goodridge, 2nd. son of Mr. Joseph & Martha Goodridge, who was born at Newbury, and died at Lunenburg Jan^y 16th, 1728, in y^e 60th year of his age.

The first man interred in this place.

Mr. Philip Goodridge, who died Dec. 18, 1797, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 84.

Mr. Phineas Goodridge, died Dec. 28, 1845, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 86 years, 3 months, 11 days.

No mortal woes

Can reach the peaceful sleeper here

While angels watch the soft repose.

Erected by Lieut. Phinehas Goodridge as tribute of affectionate respect to the memory of his deceased mother, Lydia Goodridge, wife of Ensn. Joshua Goodridge, who died 7th March, 1805, in the 86th year of her age.

Let virtue prove your never-fading bloom,

For mental beauties survive the tomb.

Mrs. Rebeckah Goodridge, relic of Mr. Ezekiel Goodridge, who died March 4th, 1809, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 85.

Sally Goodridge, dautr. of Mr. Simon Goodridge and Sarah, his wife, who died Sept. 14, 1817, in the 8th year of her age.

This lovely bud, so young and fair,

Called hence by early doom,

Just came to show how sweet a flower

In paradise would bloom.

This stone is sacred to the memory of Mrs. Sarah Goodridge, wife of Benjamin Goodridge, Esq., who departed

this life, in comfortable hope of a better, on the 19th of June, 1776, in the 70th year of her age.

A solemn tale to you I tell,
Who on the earth hast still to dwell,
That as I once was, like to thee,
So you will be like to me.

Mrs. Sarah, relic of Mr. Simon Goodridge, died March 22, 1837, aged 65.

Mr. Simon Goodridge, died Nov. 9, 1832, $\text{\AA}et.$ 69.

GOULD.

Capt. Jacob Gould, died July 16, 1787, in the 85th year of his age.

To the memory of an affectionate mother, Lucinda A., wife of James A. Gould, died Dec. 7, 1861, $\text{\AA}et.$ 72.

Dearest mother, thou hast left us,
Here thy loss we deeply feel,
But 'tis God that hath bereft us.
He can all our sorrows heal.
Yet again we hope to meet thee,
When the day of life is fled,
Then in heaven with joy to greet thee,
Where no farewell tear is shed.

Lydia Gould, widow of Thomas Gould, died April 13, 1867, $\text{\AA}et.$ 87 years, 6 months.

Thomas Gould, died Dec. 31, 1865, $\text{\AA}et.$ 89.

GRAHAM.

Mr. Alexander Graham, died Nov. 7, 1840, $\text{\AA}et.$ 60.

Naked from the earth we came,
And crept to life at first,
We to the earth return again,
And mingle with the dust.

Ephraim Graham, died Apr. 12, 1879, $\text{\AA}et.$ 77 years, 11 months.

Mrs. Hepzibeth, wife of Alexander Graham, died Aug. 15, 1840, $\text{\AA}et.$ 56.

Mary Graham, died Jan. 19, 1879, $\text{\AA}et.$ 72.

Sarah Cushing, wife of Ephraim Graham, died July 7, 1875, \AA Et. 64 years.

GREENOUGH.

Edward Greenough, died Aug. 3, 1874, \AA Et. 67.

GROUT.

Here lies the body of Endyma Grout, the daur. of Mr. John Grout and Mrs. Phebe, his wife, who departed this life April 24th, A. D. 1759.

How loved or valued once, availed her not; a heap of dust alone remains.

HADLEY.

Almira Hadley, died Sept. 30, 1852, \AA Et. 51.

Calvin Hadley, born in Sterling Aug. 30, 1807, died Nov. 6, 1881, \AA Et. 74 years, 2 months, 7 days.

Rest, father, rest.

Ebenezer Hadley, born Jan. 6, 1806, died Oct. 27, 1881.

Rest, brother, rest.

Jacob Hadley, died Dec. 11, 1881, \AA Et. 89 years, 7 months, 27 days. (Birthplace, Jaffrey, N. H.)

John Hadley, died Feb. 11, 1845, \AA Et. 80.

Submit, wife of John Hadley, died March 18, 1822, \AA Et. 55.

William R. Hadley, died Feb. 18, 1855, \AA Et. 36.

HALL.

Mrs. Charlotte, wife of Caleb B. Hall, Esqr., died Nov. 14, 1830, \AA Et. 67.

HARKNESS.

In memory of Mrs. Mary Harkness, wife of Thomas Harkness, who died 4 April, 1804, in the 97th year of her age.

In memory of Miss Nancy Harkness, daughter of Lieut. Thomas and Mrs. Elizabeth Harkness, who died 7th March, 1802, in the 25th year of her age.

Retire, my friends, dry up your tears,

Here I must lie till Christ appears.

In memory of Miss Sarah Harkness, daughter of Mr. Thomas Harkness and Elizabeth, his wife, who died Augt. y^e 17th, 1795, aged 20 years.

Here lies y^e body of Mr. Thomas Harkness, who departed this life March y^e 25, A. D. 1753, being 46 years old.

In memory of Mr. Thomas Harkness, who died June 8, 1819, $\text{\AA}et.$ 79.

HARRIS.

Mrs. Betsey Harris, wife of Capt. William Harris, died Nov. 15, 1819, $\text{\AA}et.$ 40.

Charles A. Harris, died March 13, 1865, $\text{\AA}et.$ 28 years, 10 months.

A member of the 4th New Hampshire regiment.

Calmly now the brave soldier is sleeping,

On the coffin's cold pillow, in his low, dreamless bed,
While gathered around him his kind friends are weeping,

Mourning in anguish for their loved one now dead.

Miss Esther Harris, died April 23, 1833, $\text{\AA}et.$ 24.

Mrs. Hannah, wife of Capt. William Harris, died Sept. 6, 1856, $\text{\AA}et.$ 72.

James Harris, died April 10, 1863, $\text{\AA}et.$ 58.

James M. Harris, died May 30, 1854, $\text{\AA}et.$ 21 years.

Jerome G. Harris, died July 20, 1877, $\text{\AA}et.$ 29 years, 1 month, 18 days.

Nancy, daughter of William and Betsey Harris, died April 4, 1830, aged 18 years.

Oscar. F. Harris, died July 5, 1859, $\text{\AA}et.$ 23 years, 8 months.

Capt. William Harris, died Oct. 11, 1839, $\text{\AA}et.$ 59.

William Harris, died June 30, 1878, $\text{\AA}et.$ 75 years.

His record is on high.

HARROD.

Capt. Noah Harrod, died April 8, 1820, aged 56.

Sudden the stroke which made me fall,

And gave my life to death a prey;

As swift to me, to me, to all,

Shall come the resurrection day.

HART.

Miss Phebe Hart, died 2d May, 1804, aged 54.

HARTWELL.

Abraham Hartwell, died Aug. 1, 1852, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 50.

Farewell till we meet again.

Asahel Hartwell, died 18th Dec., 1803, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 89.

Mr. Eleazer Hartwell, son of Mr. Jonathan Hartwell and Elizabeth, his wife, died 17 July, 1800, in the 33d year of his age.

Jacob Hartwell, died Oct. 26, 1844, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 79 years.

Jane Hartwell, died Dec. 10, 1880, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 86 years, 4 months, 2 days.

Mr. John Hartwell, died Oct. 1, A. D. 1817, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 47 years.

Capt. Joseph Hartwell, died Jan. 30, 1872, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 91 years, 6 months. His wives: Betsey Johnson, died May 8, 1828, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 43 years, 9 months; Eunice Wood, died Dec. 21, 1831, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 39 years, 4 months.

Lois, wife of Jacob Hartwell, died Aug. 5, 1863, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 91 years, 10 months.

Mrs. Polly Hartwell, wife of John Hartwell, died Dec. 18, 1813, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 42 years.

Mrs. Sarah Hartwell, wife of Mr. John Hartwell, died April 12, 1816, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 34.

Sarah H. Hartwell, died May 20, 1877, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 80 years, 8 months, 9 days.

Mrs. Tabitha Hartwell, ye wife of Mr. Joseph Hartwell, died April 26th, 1756, in ye 30th year of her age.

HASELTINE.

Mr. Amos Haseltine, died Nov. 9th, 1794, aged 78.

HASKELL.

Mrs. Betsey, wife of Capt. Peter N. Haskell, who died Sept. 7, 1816, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 29.

Mrs. Sarah Haskell, relic of Dr. Abrm. Haskell, died April 15, 1795, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 43.

Stop, traveler, and behold the end of all flesh.

HASTINGS.

In memory of Mrs. Lois Hastings, the wife of Mr. Nathaniel Hastings, who deceased March 2d, 1788, in the 66th year of her age.

Death is a debt by nature due,
Which I have paid, so must you.

Erected by her son, Jonathan Hastings.

Mary Hastings, died Feb. 17, 1863, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 67.

Asleep in Jesus! Blessed sleep,
From which none ever wake to weep;
Asleep in Jesus; Oh, how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet.

HAYDEN.

Mrs. Sabra, wife of Joseph Hayden, formerly of Boston, died June 1, 1852, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 72.

HENDERSON.

Emma F., daughter of Edward N. and Annie M. Henderson, died Nov. 8, 1870, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 11 years, 6 months.

HENRY.

John Henry, died Jan. 22, 1859, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 75. Buried four children.

Mrs. Mary Henry, wife of Mr. John Henry, died Nov. 11, 1823, aged 38.

Nancy T., wife of John Henry, died Sept. 23, 1849, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 57.

HEYWOOD.

Albert Lincoln, eldest son of Humphrey and Theoda Heywood, died Nov. 8, 1864, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 19 years, 6 months.

One less to love on earth; one more to meet in heaven.
Given to his country.

Mrs. Elizabeth Heywood, died Sept. 19, 1781, aged 25.

George Heywood, died Dec. 28, 1850, $\text{\textit{AEt.}}\text{ 29 years, 2 months, 26 days.}$

George Humphrey, youngest son of Humphrey B. and Theoda Heywood, died Nov. 17, 1864, $\text{\textit{AEt. 12 years, 10 months.}}$

'Tis but the casket that lies here;
The gem that filled it sparkles yet.

George Lincoln, son of George and Mary W. Heywood, died Nov. 9, 1851, $\text{\textit{AEt. 9 years.}}$

Dea. John Heywood, died June 12, 1779, aged 76.

Mr. John P. Heywood, died Nov. 19, 1827, Aged 73.

Sons of John P. and Lydia Heywood: Jonas, died May 26, 1812, $\text{\textit{AEt. 26;}}$ John, died Jan. 6, 1804, $\text{\textit{AEt. 20.}}$

Dea. Lincoln Heywood, died Oct. 30, 1867, $\text{\textit{AEt. 76 years, 6 months.}}$

Mrs. Lydia Heywood, relic of Mr. John Heywood, died May 21, 1828, aged 71.

Rebecca Priest, wife of Lincoln Heywood, died Jan. 11, 1872, $\text{\textit{AEt. 76 years, 8 months.}}$

Capt. Samuel Heywood, died June 26, 1841, $\text{\textit{AEt. 47.}}$

In memory of Mrs. Susanna Heywood, wife of Nathan Heywood, who died 23 Feb., 1799, in the 83d year of her age.

HILLS.

Mrs. Betsey P., second wife of Dr. E. P. Hills, died May 15, 1841, aged 38 years.

Lucy G., wife of John Hills, died Nov. 13, 1853, $\text{\textit{AEt. 58 years, 11 months, 13 days.}}$

Mrs. Ruth Hills, wife of Dr. E. P. Hills, died Aug. 2d, 1826, aged 21 years.

HITCHCOCK.

Daniel E. Hitchcock, died Dec. 6, 1853, $\text{\textit{AEt. 27.}}$

He hastened home to die midst those he loved.

Henry D. Hitchcock, died Aug. 6, 1873, $\text{\textit{AEt. 40.}}$

His faith was in God.

HOLDEN.

John B. Holden, died June 5, 1877, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 61 years, 5 months, 14 days.

Reuben Holden, died Aug. 16, 1858, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 60. Mary, his wife, died Oct. 11, 1858, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 57. Lorenzo, son of Reuben and Mary Holden, died Mar. 25, 1860, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 16 years.

HOLT.

Mrs. Dorcas Holt, widow of Mr. Joseph Holt, died June 11, 1775, aged 60 years.

HOUGHTON.

Here lies the bodies of Mr. Eleazer Houghton and Mrs. Elizabeth, his wife. He died Feb. 20, 1790, in the 100th year of his age; and she died June 27, 1785, in the 92d year of her age. They were born in Lancaster, and moved to Lunenburg in the year 1726. They lived together a married life sixty-nine years and upwards. He lived a peaceable and pious life, and never had a lawsuit in all his life.

By this you see we are but dust;
Prepare for death and follow us.

Mr. Eleazer Houghton, died Dec. 28, 1828, in the 90th year of his age.

In memory of Mrs. Elizabeth Houghton, wife of Mr. Stephen Houghton, who died 4th Dec., 1808, in the 35th year of her age.

Friends and physicians could not save
My mortal body from the grave;
Nor can the grave confine it here
When Christ shall call me to appear.

Helen M. (Heywood) Houghton, died Dec. 17, 1878, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 31 years, 3 months, 17 days.

Mr. Oliver Houghton, died Sept. 26, 1825, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 49. Mrs. Ruth, his wife, died Feb. 19, 1844, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 70.

Sally B., widow of Benj. Houghton, died Feb. 15, 1850,
Æt. 70 years, 11 months.

Mr. Stephen Houghton, died July 22, 1825, Æt. 55.

In memory of Mrs. Susanna Houghton, wife of Mr. Eleazer Houghton, who died 19 Aug., 1800, in the 58th year of her age.

How swift doth time pass away,
The longest life is but a day;
Therefore attend, ye living, all,
Prepare for death, your Savior calls.

HUCHINS.

In memory of Captain Joshua Huchins, who was born at Groton in the year 1696. He departed this life at Lunenburg, August the 15th, 1771, and in the 75th year of his age.

The sweet remembrance of the just,
Shall flourish when he sleeps in dust.

HUTCHINSON.

Silas W. Hutchinson. Eliza Low, his wife, Sept. 16, 1872,
Æt. 70 years, 2 months, 16 days.

Blessed are the pure in heart.

JEWETT.

Mary, wife of David S. Jewett, died June 29, 1860, Æt. 41 years.

She made my home the pleasantest spot on earth to me.

Emma F., wife of David S. Jewett, died May 20, 1867,
Æt. 35.

My Emma has gone to the skies,
For Jesus has bid her to come;
She at his command did arise,
And is now with her Savior at home.

JOHNSON.

In memory of Mr. Benjamin Johnson, who died Feb. 27, 1823, Æt. 73.

Behold how generations pass away.

Benjamin Johnson, died Sept. 16, 1872, *Æt.* 70 years, 2 months, 16 days.

Here lies interred y^e body of Mrs. Hannah Johnson, late consort of Mr. Samuel Johnson, who departed her life in comfortable hope of a better, Aug. the 4, 1779, in the 65th year of her age.

In memory of Mrs. Mary, relic of Mr. Benjamin Johnson, who died April 15, 1831, aged 70.

Mary Johnson, died Dec. 17, 1880, *Æt.* 87 years, 4 months, 21 days.

Here lies buried the body of Nathan Johnson, son of Dea. Samuel and Rebecka Johnson, who died April 2, 1755, aged 24 years.

Mrs. Sally Johnson, relic of Mr. Samuel Johnson, died Aug. 23, 1820, aged 99.

Here lies the body of Dea. Samuel Johnson, who departed this life July 11, A. D. 1765, in the 73d year of his age.

The sin of Adam has laid me low,
For sin hath wrought an overthrow.
From dust I came, to dust I am come,
And now the dust has become my home;
When Christ comes down with saints to reign,
Then dust me no more shall detain.

In memory of Mr. Samuel Johnson, who died Feb. 10th, 1794, in the 73d year of his age.

Come, friends, and drop a sympathetic tear,
A worthy friend, a doctor, moulders here;
In good old age he met the solemn call,
And paid a debt of nature owed by all;
But, hold! God pleased to give, 'twas his to take,
We trust he's happy, for his Savior's sake.

Samuel Johnson, died May 23, 1877, *Æt.* 76.

Sarah Johnson, died Oct. 10, 1879, *Æt.* 83 years, 8 months, 19 days.

KILBURN.

Asa Kilburn, died March 29, 1876, *Æt.* 74.

Dear father, we miss thee; there is rest in heaven.

Betsey Kilburn, widow — Howe, died Dec. 26, 1880,
Æt. 86 years, 8 months, 27 days.

Cyrus Kilburn, born 1800, died Nov. 29, 1882, Æt. 82
years, 1 month, 11 days.

Mr. Daniel W. Kilburn, died Aug. 22, 1834, Æt. 27.

Mr. David Kilburn, who died Aug. 1, 1856, Æt. 90 years.

Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years,
And all that life is love.

Mrs. Elizabeth Kilburn, wife of Jonathan Kilburn, died
Aug. 25th, 1810, Æt. 73.

Mr. Jonathan Kilburn, died Aug. 17, 1806, aged 69
years.

Jonathan Kilburn, son of David Kilburn of Lunenburg,
born March 13, 1797, died in Shirley, Aug. 5th, 1881,
married in 1824, Sarah Longley, daughter of Jonas
Longley. She died April 1, 1858.

Mrs. Lucy, wife of Mr. David Kilburn, died Dec. 29, A. D.
1831, aged 63 years.

Milton Kilburn, died June 2, 1857, Æt. 53.

Sarah Dresser, wife of David Kilburn, died Feb. 18, 1875,
Æt. 92 years, 9 months.

Mr. Solon Kilburn, died July 10, 1816, aged 21 years.

This world a scene of woes ordained by fate,
A stormy passage to a better state;
Nor need we fear the billows will overwhelm
While our almighty pilot sits at helm.

William Kilburn, born March 9, 1744, died Aug. 14, 1832.

Marcey, his wife, born Feb. 27, 1748, died Jan. 14, 1824.

Also in memory of their children, Jeremiah, died Dec.
15, 1794, Æt. 19 years. Eunice, died Dec. 8, 1794,
Æt. 11 years. This tablet is erected as a token of
filial affection by their only surviving child, Nov., 1874.
The bodies are buried in this cemetery. The exact
spot is not known.

KIMBALL.

Mrs. Elizabeth Kimball, relic of Thomas Kimball, who departed this life Oct. 1, A. D. 1765, in the 77th year of her age.

Elvira E. Kimball, wife of P. S. Kimball, oldest daughter of Enoch Brown, born Feb. 10, 1806, died Nov. 13, 1879.

P. S. Kimball, born in Fitchburg, died Nov. 1, 1875, $\text{\AA}et.$ 73.

Here lies buried the body of Mr. Thomas Kimball, Esq., who departed this life Sept. 11, 1748, in the 61st year of his age.

LANE.

Eleazer Lane, died March 16, 1826, $\text{\AA}et.$ 66.

A soldier of the Revolution.

Henrietta, widow of Eleazer Lane, died May 1, 1844, $\text{\AA}et.$ 72.

Henrietta Lane, died May 5, 1879, $\text{\AA}et.$ 69 years, 9 months, 20 days.

John Lane, died July 30, 1856, $\text{\AA}et.$ 69.

Louisa Lane, died March 5, 1865, $\text{\AA}et.$ 70.

Capt. Luther Lane, born Dec. 15, 1798, died May 22, 1842.

Mary Lane, wife of John Lane, died June 23, 1821, $\text{\AA}et.$ 24.

Ruth Lane, wife of John Lane, died Oct. 15, 1857, $\text{\AA}et.$ 70.

Susan Lane, widow of Luther Lane, died 28 Sept. 1879, $\text{\AA}et.$ 84 years, 4 months. (She was a Goodrich.)

Thomas T. Lane, died June 1, 1834, $\text{\AA}et.$ 32.

LAWRENCE.

Sumner Lawrence, died in Boston, Feb. 24, 1852, $\text{\AA}et.$ 51.

Clay to clay, and dust to dust,
Let them mingle, for they must.

LEROW.

Alonzo K. Lerow, son of Moses and Lucinda Lerow, $\text{\AA}t.$ 22 years, 10 months. Lost from schooner Lively, near the Bermuda Isles, Oct. 5, 1852.

Mrs. Lucinda Lerow, wife of Moses Lerow, died Dec. 12, 1836, $\text{\AA}t.$ 30. Also two children, daughters, 1 month, 3 days, and 4 years.

LINCOLN.

Elizabeth Lincoln, daughter of Mr. Hosea Lincoln and Sarah, his wife, died Jan. 9, 1824, aged 17 years.

Hosea Lincoln, died Nov. 29, 1864, $\text{\AA}t.$ 89.

Mr. Jeremiah Lincoln, died Nov. 26th, 1803, aged 70.

Martha Lincoln, died Sept. 21, 1845, $\text{\AA}t.$ 29.

Mrs. Sarah Lincoln, wife of Mr. Jeremiah Lincoln, died Sept. 23, 1812, $\text{\AA}t.$ 71 years.

Sarah, wife of Hosea Lincoln, died May 26, 1852, $\text{\AA}t.$ 72.

LITCH.

Mrs. Jerusha Litch, wife to Capt. John Litch, died Aug. 10, 1823, $\text{\AA}t.$ 49.

Mr. John Litch, died April 11, 1817, $\text{\AA}t.$ 65.

Capt. John Litch, died May 14, 1836, $\text{\AA}t.$ 62.

Mrs. Martha Litch, wife of Mr. John Litch, died Oct. 3, 1812, $\text{\AA}t.$ 58.

Capt. Samuel Litch, died Jan. 25, 1835, $\text{\AA}t.$ 52.

Beloved in life, lamented in death.

Mrs. Polly Litch, died March 9, 1879, $\text{\AA}t.$ 94 years, 1 month, 24 days. (She was a Choate.)

Her gentle voice, now still, sweetly whispers, "'tis God's will."

John D. Litch, died July 29, 1840, $\text{\AA}t.$ 24.

Gone to his rest.

Here lies the body of Mr. James Litch, who departed this life June the 8th, A. D. 1744, in the 64th year of his age.

From death's accounts no age is free.

Miss Polly Litch, who died Jan. 30th, 1812, in the 27th year of her age.

LOW.

Mr. Asa Low, died Oct. 4th, 1814, \textcircumflex Et. 60.

Mrs. Elizabeth Low, wife of Mr. Samuel Low, died May 15, 1822, aged 84.

In memory of Francis Low, son of Lieut. Jonathan Low and Sarah Low, who departed this life Aug. 1, 1773, in ye 19th year of his age.

Mr. Samuel Low, died Sept. 12, 1812, aged 68.

LOWE.

Sacred to the memory of Mr. Benoni Lowe, who died 4 August, 1807, in the 75th year of his age.

There is another and better world.

Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.

Sacred to the memory of Mrs. Eunice Lowe, consort of Dea. William Lowe, who departed this life in tranquility and the hope of a better, Sept. 15th, 1807, in the 55th year of her age.

This stone but shows another name,
Who dearest memory e'er will claim;
The filial and tear of love,
While worth and virtue we approve,
Tell them though 'tis an awful thing to die,
'Twas even to thee, though dreary, once trod;
Heaven lifts its overhanging portal high,
And bids the pure in heart behold their God.

Erected in memory of Francis Lowe, son of Dea. William, who died Aug. 3, 1807, in the 30th year of his age.

Sacred to the memory of Joseph D. Lowe, who died July 10th, 1807, in the 22d year of his age.

If modesty with cool reflection crowned,
In every opening virtue blooming round,
Could save a parent's justest pride from fate,
This weeping marble had not asked thy tear,
Or sadly told how many hopes lie here.

Here is deposited what was mortal of Dea. William Lowe, who died Aug. 11, 1807, in the 57th year of his age.

A mild, humane and honest man, a peaceable and regular citizen, an affectionate and tender husband and parent, an exemplary and beloved officer of the church. A devout and humble Christian, his heart was ambitious, his life tranquil and happy. The destroying angel entered his family. The husband, the wife, and most of its members fell in quick succession. He loved and cherished them in life, in death was not divided.

Sacred to the memory of William Lowe, Jr., son of Dea. William and Mrs. Eunice Lowe, who died 7 Oct., 1807, in the 28th year of his age.

MARSH.

Samuel Marsh, died Aug. 20, 1847, \AA Et. 84.

Sarah, wife of Samuel Marsh, died June 7, 1844, \AA Et. 78.

MARSHALL.

Eunice, wife of William Marshall, died Sept. 2, 1847, \AA Et.

43. (Was not near relation to others in town.)

Micah Marshall, died Nov. 3, 1863, \AA Et. 72.

'Tis over now, the strife is over,
How still that aching breast,
How calm and beautiful he sleeps,
Rest, weary pilgrim, rest.

Patty Ames, wife of Micah Marshall, died July 3, 1863.

\AA Et. 69.

Why should we weep, why shed a tear,
That all her toils are o'er;
Her spirit rests where angels dwell,
Where death is known no more.

MARTIN.

Mr. George Martin, died Nov. 20th, 1779, aged 58 years.

Eliza P. Gibson, wife of George E. Martin, died at Troy, N. Y., April 7, 1853, \AA Et. 33 years, 8 months, 23 days.

I would not live alway,
No—welcome the tomb;
Since Jesus laid there,
I dread not its gloom;

There sweet be my rest,
 Till he bid me arise,
 To hail him in triumph,
 Descending the skies.

Mrs. Eunice Martin, relic of Mr. George Martin, died Dec, 2, 1818, $\text{\textit{A\text{E}t.}}\,\, 93.$

MITCHELL.

Here lies the body of Mr. Andrew Mitchell, who departed this life July 9th, 1757, in ye 63d year of his age.

Mrs. Dorcas Mitchell, wife of Andrew Mitchell, died June 22, 1774, $\text{\textit{A\text{E}t.}}\,\, 28.$

In memory of Mrs. Martha Mitchell, widow of Andrew Mitchell, who departed this life July ye 16, 1782, in the 85th year of her age.

Our life is ever on the wing,
 And death is ever nigh;
 Ye living men, come, view the ground
 Where you must shortly lie.

Moses Mitchell, died Dec. 1779, aged 82.

OLIVER.

Rachel Oliver, died May 10, 1880, $\text{\textit{A\text{E}t.}}\,\, 77.$

Russell Oliver, died Dec. 5, 1882, $\text{\textit{A\text{E}t.}}\,\, 68 \text{ years, } 11 \text{ months, } 9 \text{ days.}$

OLIVERS.

Charlotte A. Olivers, died May 3, 1874, $\text{\textit{A\text{E}t.}}\,\, 27 \text{ years, } 2 \text{ months, } 11 \text{ days.}$

Susan Olivers, died Oct. 28, 1874, $\text{\textit{A\text{E}t.}}\,\, 92 \text{ years, } 10 \text{ months, } 4 \text{ days.}$

PAGE.

Mrs. Emily V. Page, died May 8, 1880, $\text{\textit{A\text{E}t.}}\,\, 40 \text{ years, } 7 \text{ months, } 17 \text{ days.}$

Here lies buried ye body of Mr. Samuel Page. He was ye first that settled in this town, who departed this life Sept. ye 7th, A. D. 1747, in ye 76 year of his age.

PARCE.

Mr. Benjamin Parce, son of Lieut. Jonathan Parce and Sarah, his wife, who died Aug. 12th, 1774, in the 15th year of his age.

Dea. Ephraim Parce, who departed this life Oct. 4, 1781, aged 82.

The shortest and the best prayer is this: "God's will be done."

Mrs. Esther Parce, wife of Dea. Ephraim Parce, who died June 28th, 1768, aged 65 years.

Mr. Jonathan Parce, died Nov. 4th, 1794, in the 70th year of his age.

PARSONS.

Mrs. Lydia Parsons, wife of Mr. Bartholomew Parsons, died July 14th, 1786, $\text{\AA}et.$ 74 years.

PAYSON.

Quiescunt sub hoc tumulo reliquiæ Rev. Samuelis Payson, qui Ecclesiæ Lunenburgensis pastor doctus fidelis præstanti vir ingenio morumque gestu amabili virtutis potius quam dierum plenus. Atrophiæ morbo occubuit Id. Feb. An. Salut. MDCCLXIII. $\text{\AA}et.$ XXIV.

A father erects this monument to the memory of a beloved son.

PEABODY.

Mrs. Ruth Peabody, wife of Mr. Thomas Peabody, who departed this life June 15th, 1765, aged 52 years.

Mr. Thomas Peabody, who departed this life April 11th, 1778, in the 62d year of his age.

PERKINS.

Mrs. Dorcas, wife of Jonathan Perkins, died Sept. 4, 1824, $\text{\AA}et.$ 60.

Enoch Perkins, son of Jonathan Perkins, of Harvard, died in Boston hospital, $\text{\AA}et.$ 83 years, 3 months.

Esther, wife of Jonathan Perkins, died Dec. 1, 1842, $\text{\AA}et.$ 53 years, 8 months.

Mr. Jonathan Perkins, died April 14, 1832, $\text{\AA}et.$ 67.

PERRIN.

In memory of Mr. Charles Perrin, who died June 8th, 1803, aged 57.

PICKENS.

Leonard Pickens, died June 5, 1874, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 31. (Wilton, N. H.)

PIERCE.

Miss Abigail, daughter of Mr. Benjamin and Mrs. Abigail Pierce, died Sept. 25, 1831, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 25 years.

Abigail, wife of Benjamin Pierce, died Dec. 13, 1865, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 87 years, 5 months.

Lieut. Abraham Pierce, died Jan. 31, 1834, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 68.

Mr. Amos Pierce, died Aug. 1, 1821, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 46.

Mrs. Anna, wife of Mr. Abraham Pierce, died Nov. 16, 1839, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 73.

Benjamin Pierce, died Jan. 2, 1846, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 70.

Mr. Ephraim Pierce, Jr., who died 24 January, 1801.

Death, thou hast conquered me,
I by thy dart am slain,
But Christ has conquered thee,
And I shall rise again.

Mrs. Esther, wife of Mr. John Pierce, died March 10, 1830, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 48.

John Pierce, died Nov. 12, 1867, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 80.

Life's labor over, my duty's done,
I leave all trials here below,
And seek for joys above the sun,
In the bright world to which I go.

Mr. Jonathan G. Pierce, died Sept. 26, 1834, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 28.

Martha A., daughter of John and Sarah Pierce, died July 20, 1863, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 31 years, 8 months.

We ne'er again shall see thy face,
Or hear thy pleasant voice,
Dear sister, none can fill thy place,
Or make our hearts rejoice.

Mrs. Mary Pierce, relic of Mr. Oliver Pierce, died June 26, 1822, $\text{\AA}t.$ 78.

Mrs. Mary, wife of Maj. Abraham Pierce, who died Dec. 20, 1845, $\text{\AA}t.$ 46.

Nancy, wife of Josiah Pierce, died Feb. 13, 1857, $\text{\AA}t.$ 54.

Mrs. Olive Pierce, widow of Mr. Ephraim Pierce, who died Sept. 7, 1812, $\text{\AA}t.$ 77.

That sovereign God who set my bounds
Saw fit to take my breath;
Be ye ready each hour you live,
To meet an instant death.

Mr. Oliver Pierce, died March 6, 1815, aged 74.

Mrs. Sarah Pierce, widow of Jonathan Pierce, who died 8th February, 1805, aged 76 years.

Here lies intombed
A parent kind, a neighbor good,
The poor man's friend,
Whom death has brought unto her end.

Sarah, wife of John Pierce, formerly the wife of William Smith, died June 15, 1860, $\text{\AA}t.$ 66.

Fell asleep; she only sleeps;
The kind and good shall never die.

Sarah A., wife of Josiah Pierce, Jr., died March 22, 1854, $\text{\AA}t.$ 23 years. A son, Georgie, died March 16, 1858, $\text{\AA}t.$ 4 years, 1 month.

PRATT.

In memory of Mrs. Mary Pratt, widow of Mr. Jared Pratt. She died March 21, 1781, in the 33d year of her age.

PRENTICE.

The remains of Mrs. Abigail Prentice, ye virtuous consort of Thomas Prentice, Esqr., are here interred. She was ye daughter of Josiah Willard Esqr., and was an agreeable companion. An exemplary Christian, who died on ye 9th of November, 1750, in ye 33d year.

Greatly lamented.

PRIEST.

Mr. John Priest, died April 12, 1830, *Æt.* 69.

Rebecca, wife of Mr. John Priest, died June 30, 1814, *Æt.* 49.

PROCTOR.

Ardelia Melora, daughter of Jacob and Lucretia Proctor,
died Oct. 31, 1834, *Æt.* 16.

Elizabeth Goodrich, wife of Edmund Proctor, died Dec. 7,
1872, *Æt.* 74 years, 8 months. Three children, Joseph,
Francis A., and Amanda M.

Lucretia Tufts, wife of Jacob Proctor, died April 15, 1873,
Æt. 83 years, 1 month, 6 days.

Mr. Oliver Proctor, died Nov. 3, 1792.

RAMSDELL.

Mrs. Lydia, wife of the late Seth Ramsdell, died Nov. 2,
1851, *Æt.* 87.

Into thy hands, my Savior God,
I did my soul resign,
In firm dependence on that truth
Which made salvation mine.

Seth Ramsdell, died Nov. 12, 1841, aged 75.

Earth is the gate to endless joy,
To those who feel their sins forgiven;
They leave the cares and pains of life
For perfect bliss in heaven.

REED.

Mrs. Mary Reed, wife of Lieut. Samuel Reed, who died
1 Oct. 1791, *Æt.* 71.

When Christ communicates his word,
And bids the world appear,
Thrones are prepared for his friends
That humbly loved him here.

Memento Mori. Here lies the body of Lieut. Samuel Reed,
who departed this life July the 7th, 1771, in the 62d
year of his age.

RITTER.

Anne, wife of Thomas Ritter, died Nov. 22, 1850, $\text{\textit{AEt.}}\ 69$.
Here lies the body of Daniel Ritter, who departed this life
Jan. 23, 1743, in the 52d year of his age.

Mr. David Ritter, Jr., son of Lieut. David Ritter and Abigail, his wife, died Jan. 28, 1794, aged 11 years, 2 months, 8 days.

Mrs. Mary Ritter, wife of Moses Ritter, who died Decr. 15th, 1785, in the 39th year of her age.

Death is a debt to nature due,
As I have paid it, so must you.

Here lies the body of Mr. Moses Ritter, who departed this life Dec. 25th, A. D. 1762, aged 47 years, 7 months.

Moses Ritter, who died April 20, 1810, $\text{\textit{AEt.}}\ 68$.

Miss Priscella, dautr. of Mr. Thomas and Anne Ritter, died Oct. 31, 1820, aged 17 years.

In memory of Mr. Thomas Ritter, who died Sept. 20, 1820, $\text{\textit{AEt.}}\ 41$.

A partner dear, a parent kind,
Is gone and left his friends behind.
He's gone, we hope, to endless bliss,
To live and reign where Jesus is.

Thomas Sullivan Ritter, son of Thomas and Anne Ritter, who died Sept. 22, 1814, aged 4 years, 8 months.

How oft the blossom of man
Is blighted by the frost;
The little shoot must then decay,
And all the fruit be lost.

ROBINSON.

Majr. John Robinson, who departed this life, August the 14th, 1768, in the 62d year of his age.

SAMPSON.

Mrs. Mary H. Sampson, wife of Mr. John Sampson, died Dec. 14, 1825, aged 52.

SAWYER.

Here lies the body of Mrs. Beatrix Sawyer, ye wife of Capt. Elias Sawyer of Bolton, who died April the 21, 1772, in the 87th year of her age.

She was esteemed a virtuous wife, a tender mother, a faithful friend, a sincere Christian.

SCOTT.

Erected to the memory of Mr. Henry Scott, son of Mr. William Scott, who departed this life 4th Sept., A. D. 1799, aged 36 years.

Depressed by years of sickness and debilitating pain, the brightest faculties of his soul were not obscured. His heart was a mine of commiseration to the children of affliction, the recital of whose woes induced the attention of and commanded his assistance, whilst his honor and truth, a paternal inheritance, he left unblemished when he descended to this mansion of repose.

My Henry! Thy widow, a foreigner, separated from every relative by the Atlantic, humbly submitting to the rod of heaven that chastens whom it loves, deeply mourning in one sad hour a husband, father, sister dead, inscribes thine early tomb,

Sacred to the memory of Mr. William Scott, a native of the north of Ireland, who departed this life the 12th day of March, 1795, aged 75 years, 30 of which he spent in Boston. A well-known and highly respected merchant, at advanced age he retired to Lunenburg to spend in meditation the eve of a useful life, where he remained one year and resigned his soul to God who gave it.

Sensibility and universal benevolence, accompanied by a mind refined and expanded by a liberal education, and deeply impressed with love and gratitude towards his Creator, were his peculiar characteristics. During a long intercourse with the world, he assiduously added to his mental improvements, was happy to communicate his knowledge and assistance to the friendless, and often succeeded in alleviating misery.

This monument is erected by an only son, in remembrance of a beloved parent.

SHEPLEY.

George G. Shepley, only son of John and Abigail Shepley,
died Oct. 2, 1823, $\text{\AA}et.$ 4 years.

SMITH.

Asa Smith, died Feb. 2, 1856, $\text{\AA}et.$ 47.

Cyntha, wife of Joseph Smith, died Aug. 20, 1839, $\text{\AA}et.$
47 years.

Mrs. Elizabeth Smith, ye wife of Robert Smith, died 1757,
in the 74th year of her age.

George Smith, died Nov. 28, 1874, $\text{\AA}et.$ 47 years, 3 months,
2 days.

Mr. Jonathan Smith, died Dec. 2, 1829, $\text{\AA}et.$ 65 years.

Joseph Smith, died Feb. 18, 1851, $\text{\AA}et.$ 66.

Martha Ann, daughter of Joseph and Cyntha Smith, died
Feb. 4, 1845, $\text{\AA}et.$ 16.

Rhoda, wife of Jonathan Smith, died Sept. 1, 1861, $\text{\AA}et.$
86.

Sarah, daughter of J. and C. Smith, died Dec. 15, 1842,
 $\text{\AA}et.$ 18 years; also 4 other children.

Mr. William Smith, died May 29, 1827, $\text{\AA}et.$ 38.

SPOFFORD.

Mrs. Sarah, the wife of Mr. Joseph Spofford, who died
March the 25, 1754, in the 40th year of her age.

STEARNS.

This monument, erected by the town of Lunenburg, is
sacred to the memory of the Rev. David Stearns, their
much beloved and respected pastor, who departed this
life in the joyful expectation of a better, on the 9th
day of March, A. D. 1761, and in the 52nd year of
his age.

In his private capacity he was a kind husband, a tender parent,
an affectionate brother and a faithful friend. In his ministerial
character his conversation was pure, entertaining and instructive,

his doctrines plain and Scriptural, and his life truly exemplary. He was adorned with hospitality, with singular prudence, and a most endearing benevolence, with a good knowledge of men and things, with a fervent zeal for the glory of Christ and the salvation of souls, and was governed by the united influence of these accomplishments.

Help, Lord, for the godly man ceaseth.

Underneath these clods are deposited ye remains of Mr. David Stearns, the oldest son of ye late Rev. David Stearns of blessed memory. His capacity and education were such as laid a foundation for his future usefulness and cherished in ye hearts of friends a pleasing expectation thereof. But alas! heaven [?] their hopes, for falling into weakness of body and his disorder increasing, he died July 14, 1773, in ye 30th year of his age, leaving a sorrowful widow with three children to deplore his death.

Man's great and most exalted hopes
When he lies here will end;
Earth to earth, and dust to dust,
Concludes earth, dearest friend.

Mary Stearns, the daur. of Mr. David and Mary Stearns, who died April ye 5th, 1776, in the 8th year of her age.

Fresh in the morn, the blooming rose
Hangs withered ere 'tis noon;
We scarce enjoy the balmy sweets,
But mourn the pleasure gone.

Thomas Stearns, son of Rev. David and Ruth Stearns, who died May 28th, 1766, in the 11th year of his age.

STEWARD.

Mrs. Martha Steward, the wife of Mr. Solomon Steward, who died Nov. ye 6th, 1777, in the 77th year of her age.

She was a virtuous wife, a kind neighbor, and a tender parent.

Mrs. Rebeckah Steward, wife of Mr. Benjamin Steward, who died Nov. 9, 1797, in the 69th year of her age.

Here lies buried the body of Mr. Solomon Steward, who departed this life Feb. 28th, A. D. 1758, in the 61st year of his age.

STILES.

Sally Stiles, died July 24, 1879, $\text{\textit{A\acute{E}t.}}$ 86 years, 4 months, 18 days.

TARBELL.

Eliza, wife of Solomon Tarbell, died Sept. 27, 1864, $\text{\textit{A\acute{E}t.}}$ 61 years.

Above the reach of hope or fear,
She rose all passionless and pure.

Granville E. Tarbell, son of Solomon and Eliza Tarbell, died July 20, 1855, $\text{\textit{A\acute{E}t.}}$ 14 years, 17 days.

We linger, we turn away,
We cling while we depart,
And memories, unmarked till then,
Come crowding on the heart;
Let what will lure our onward way,
Farewell, a better word to say.

Solomon Tarbell, died March 17, 1856, aged 93; Mary, his wife, died June 7, 1852, aged 92.

TAYLOR.

Here lies buried the body of Mrs. Anna Taylor, the third consort of Dr. John Taylor, who departed this life Feby. 5th, 1774, $\text{\textit{A\acute{E}tatis}}$ 35 years, wanting 9 days.

Here lies buried the body of John Taylor, Jr., son of Dr. John Taylor and Mary his first wife, who departed this life April 14th, 1773, in the 12th year of his age.

Here lies buried the body of Mrs. Rebecca Taylor, consort of Doctor John Taylor, who departed this life March y^e 3d, A. D. 1772, in the 37th year of her age.

TURNER.

Ruth Turner, died March 26, 1859, $\text{\textit{A\acute{E}t.}}$ 80 years, 8 months.

TYLER.

Mrs. Lefe Tyler, wife of Nathan Tyler, who died Feb. 6, 1814, in the 47th year of her age.

Nathan Tyler, died Aug. 31, 1825, aged 58.

Sarah Tyler, wife of Nathan Tyler, died May 2, 1848, aged 86 years.

WARREN.

Nancy, wife of Ephraim Warren, died Dec. 25, 1837, aged 43.

WETHERBEE.

Mrs. Betsey Wetherbee, died 28 Oct., 1807, in the 25th year of her age.

Mr. David Wetherbee, died Jan. 18, 1842, aged 85.

David Wetherbee, Jr., son of David and Eunice Wetherbee, died Dec. 11th, 1799, in the 15th year of his age.

Mrs. Eunice, wife of David Wetherbee, died Feb. 18, 1842, $\text{\AA}et.$ 84.

James Wetherbee, son of David and Eunice Wetherbee, died Nov. 11, 1822, aged 20.

The bugles ceased their mournful sound
As he was lowered in the ground;
The parents stood and wept awhile,
Then left their dear, beloved child.

Mary, dautr. of David and Eunice Wetherbee, died Jan. 22, 1872, $\text{\AA}et.$ 84 years, 27 days.

I have finished the work thou gavest me to do.

WHITE.

Here lies ye body of Mrs. Elizabeth White, the wife of Mr. John White, who was born in Makery, in ye countie of Monechen, in Ireland, departed this life March ye 13th, 1753, in ye 66th year of her age.

Here lies body of Mr. John White, was born in ye city of Glasgow, in Scotland, March ye 17, A.D. 1672, removed from Scotland to Ireland A.D. 1723, departed

this life April 27, A. D. 1739, in ye 68th year of his age.

WHITING.

Mr. Asa Whiting, died April 13, 1836, $\text{\AA}et.$ 81.

Asa Whiting, son of Asa and Betsey Whiting, died July 8, 1882, $\text{\AA}et.$ 84 years, 8 months, 24 days.

Betsey, wife of Asa Whiting, died Nov. 9, 1851, $\text{\AA}et.$ 92.

Elijah, son of Asa and Betsey Whiting, died Jan. 6, 1845, $\text{\AA}et.$ 52 years.

Esek Whiting, born Feb. 10, 1769, died Oct. 22, 1862, $\text{\AA}et.$ 92.

Dear as thou art, and justly dear, we would not weep for thee, dear father.

Mrs. Lydia, wife of Esek Whiting, born July 24, 1771, died Jan. 26, 1852, $\text{\AA}et.$ 80.

Asleep in Jesus! Blessed sleep,

From which none ever wake to weep.

Miss Sally G. Whiting, born Dec. 4, 1798, died March 3d, 1872, aged 73 years, 2 months, 29 days.

Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.

WHITNEY.

Albert Whitney, died Feb. 26, 1864, $\text{\AA}et.$ 50½ years.

How many weary days on earth

His fainting spirit numbers o'er;

Now it enjoys a heavenly birth,

It is not lost, but gone before.

WILLARD.

Mr. Aaron Willard, Jr., the son of Col. Aaron Willard and Mrs. Mary Willard, who died Nov. 20, 1793, aged 22 years, 7 months.

You, whose fond wishes do to heaven aspire,

Who made those blest abodes your sole desire,

If you be wise and hope that bliss to gain,

Use well your time, live not an hour in vain;

Let not the morrow your vain thoughts employ,

But think this day the best you shall enjoy.

Erected in memory of Aaron Willard, who departed this life Sept. 14th, 1781, in the 55th year of his age.

Mr. Joshua Willard, who died April 26, 1818, in the 46th year of his age.

Erected by Mr. Caleb Stiles.

Mrs. Mary, wife of Col. Aaron Willard, who died Oct. 17, 1812, in the 72d year of her age.

Erected by Caleb Stiles.

WILLIAMS.

Lieut. Jonathan Williams, died Feb. 18th, 1794, $\text{\textit{A\text{E}t.}}\,\, 49$ years.

WINNING.

Alexander Winning, died Feb. 15, 1849, $\text{\textit{A\text{E}t.}}\,\, 38$.

WOOD.

Capt. Jonathan Wood, died April 1st, A. D. 1779, in the 70th year of his age.

The wise, the just, the pious and the brave,
Live in their death, flourish in their graves,
And evening suns but rise to set more fair.

Mr. Joseph Wood, died June 1st, 1808, aged 82.

Mrs. Ruth Wood, died 25 Feb., 1797, $\text{\textit{A\text{E}t.}}\,\, 70$ years.

Here lies buried the body of Mrs. Sarah Wood, who died Sept. y^e 22, 1756, in y^e 40th year of her age.

YORK.

In memory of Abbie E., wife of Asahel A. York, died in Boston March 17, 1865, $\text{\textit{A\text{E}t.}}\,\, 38$ years, 11 months, 4 days.

YOUNG.

Sarah, wife of John Young and dautr. of David and Eu-nice Wetherbee, died Dec. 21, 1849, $\text{\textit{A\text{E}t.}}\,\, 59$.

INSCRIPTIONS FROM NORTH BURIAL GROUND,
LUNENBURG, MASS.

ABERCROMBIE.

Doretha Lovina, wife of Otis Abercrombie, died Dec. 4, 1886, aged 79.

Otis Abercrombie, M. D., died Jan. 24, 1851, $\text{\textcircumflex}\text{Et}$. 48.

ADAMS.

Abel Adams, died June 3, 1874, $\text{\textcircumflex}\text{Et}$. 79.

Benjamin F. Adams, died July 3, 1858, $\text{\textcircumflex}\text{Et}$. 21 years, 9 months, 1 day.

In life happy, happy in death.

Benjamin L. Adams, died Jan. 20, 1882, $\text{\textcircumflex}\text{Et}$. 17 years, 11 months. (From Hyde Park, Vt.)

Blessed are the pure in heart.

Edward G. Adams, died Oct. 30, 1885, aged 84 years, 7 months, 11 days.

In memory of Mr. Jonathan Adams, who died June 17, 1813, aged 88 years.

Jonathan Adams, died Dec. 11, 1843, aged 84; Elizabeth, his wife, died Oct. 23, 1849, $\text{\textcircumflex}\text{Et}$. 86.

Nancy, wife of Abel Adams, died April 11, 1872, $\text{\textcircumflex}\text{Et}$. 75.

Patty S., wife of Edward G. Adams, died Oct. 25, 1877, $\text{\textcircumflex}\text{Et}$. 69 years, 0 months, 19 days.

Roswell G. Adams, member of Co. C, 16th Regt. Mass. Vols., died Jan. 24, 1863, $\text{\textcircumflex}\text{Et}$. 22 years, 10 months, 11 days.

Rest, oh rest, dear son and brother,

Rest, thy weary march is o'er;

Rest, soldier, thou art still another

To swell the ranks of yonder shore.

Sarah J., wife of Henry C. Adams, and daughter of Samuel and Sylvia Cook, died Sept. 3, 1867, $\text{\textcircumflex}\text{Et}$. 33 years, 5 months.

Asleep in Jesus, happy thought.

BAILEY.

Col. Samuel H. Bailey, born Nov. 8, 1806, died Oct. 29, 1868, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 62; Mary Bailey, his wife, born Nov. 12, 1806, died May 9, 1862, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 55.

BAKER.

Charles, son of Jesse and Sophia Baker, died Aug. 29, 1837, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 19.

No pains, nor grief, nor anxious fears,
 Invade thy bounds,—no mortal woes
Can reach the peaceful sleeper here
 While angels watch the soft repose.

Jesse Baker, died Sept. 11, 1838, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 44 years, 7 months, 20 days; Sophia, his wife, died July 27, 1861, aged 68 years, 6 months, 22 days.

William Baker, born Sept. 2, 1821, died Sept. 18, 1896; Olive Rebecca Boutwell, his wife, born April 29, 1822, died Jan. 28, 1900.

BALDWIN.

In memory of Mrs. Mary R. C., wife of Henry Baldwin, who died July 15, 1856, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 40 years, 9 months.

BALL.

Varnum Ball, born June 30, 1807, died Feb. 6, 1874; Nancy, his wife, born Jan. 13, 1796, died May 28, 1874.

BARD.

Aron Bard, M. D., died Oct. 10, 1847, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 71.

A successful practitioner,
 Judicious counsellor,
And faithful friend;
A hand ever open to suffering needs,
A mind deep, expansive,
Detesting all creeds.

BARTLETT.

David Bartlett, died Oct. 21, 1878, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 70 years, 8 months, 26 days.

BEMIS.

Sacred to the memory of Mrs. Huldah Bemis, consort of the late Mr. Jonathan Bemis of Watertown, who departed this life Dec. 26, 1802, *Æt.* 80.

The sweet remembrance of the just
Shall flourish when they sleep in dust.

BICKNELL.

In memory of Abiah Bicknell, son of Mrs. Daniel Bicknell, who died Sept. 6th, 1802, in the 21st year of his age.

BILLINGS.

Mr. Jonas Billings, died March 26, 1828, *Æt.* 60.

Mr. Luther S. Billings, died April 26, 1843, *Æt.* 46.

Sarah M. Dike, wife of Alfred Billings, died May 9, 1879, aged 27 years.

In memory of Sylvester Billings, died Sept. 4, 1816, *Æt.* 22.

BOUTWELL.

In memory of our father, Sewel Boutwell, who was born July 5, 1784, and died July 3, 1863, and of our mother, Rebecca Marshall, who was born Dec. 23, 1784, and died March 4, 1863.

BOWERS.

Eleanor, widow of Nathaniel Bowers, died May 3, 1868, *Æt.* 94.

She hath done what she could.

BOYNTON.

Charles H. Boynton, died Oct. 9, 1868, *Æt.* 19 years, 10 months. A member of the U. S. Infantry.

Farewell, dear friends, a long farewell.

In memory of Miss Eunice Boynton, died Sept. 28, 1837, *Æt.* 35.

Capt. John Boynton, died Oct. 5, 1877, *Æt.* 65 years, 26 days.

In memory of Mr. Samuel Boynton, died Aug. 10, 1833,
aged 75.

Farewell, dear friends, a long farewell,
For we shall meet no more
Till we are raised with thee to dwell,
On Zion's happy shore.

Sarah F., wife of John Boynton, died Aug. 12, 1885, aged
72 years, 11 months.

Sarah P., wife of Stephen Boynton, died Sept. 23, 1892,
aged 91.

Stephen Boynton, died Sept. 26, 1841, aged 48.

In memory of Mr. William Boynton, who died Feb. 27,
1815, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 53.

In memory of William S. Boynton, son of Mr. William
Boynton and Eunice, his wife, who died Nov. 14, 1814,
 $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 18.

Saints by the power of God are kept
Till the salvation comes;
We walk by faith as strangers here
Till Christ shall call us home.

BROOKS.

Fernando Brooks, died Jan. 9, 1901, aged 81 years, 3
months, 20 days.

Mary Brooks, died March 15, 1875, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 82 years, 1
month, 10 days.

In memory of Thomas Brooks, Esq., whose filial respect,
paternal affection, integrity and philanthropy were
duly appreciated and gratefully remembered. He died
May 20, 1823, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 67.

BROWN.

Mrs. Abigail Brown, relic of Mr. Enoch Brown, died April
1, 1826, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 42.

BUSS.

Erected in memory of Capt. Aaron Buss, who, after a lin-
gering sickness, departed this life Aug. 26th, A. D.
1790, aged 39 years.

A tender, affectionate husband, a benefactor to ye widows and orphans, a kind and obliging neighbor and friend to mankind, are traits in his character.

O grave! a while thou'l hold thy destined prey,
But he'll revive and shine in endless day.

In memory of Mr. John Buss, who departed this life April 6, 1775, in the 62 year of his age.

BUTTERS.

Abel Butters, died Nov. 28, 1853, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 64.

Molly, wife of Abel Butters, died Dec. 4, 1871, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 93.

CADY.

Our mother, Wait Cady, a Christian pilgrim for more than sixty years, died June 28, 1865, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 95 years, 6 months.

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.

CALDWELL.

Frances Caldwell, died 1865, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 64, born Nov. 1, 1801.

Jacob Caldwell, died 1823, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 75; Patience, his wife, died 1822, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 76.

Jacob Caldwell, died 1843, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 64; Sarah (Peirce), his wife, died 1814, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 32; also Mary (Houghton) (Harrington), his wife, died 1864, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 85.

Rev. Jacob Caldwell, Jr., born July 26, 1805, died Jan. 15, 1889; Mary Ann, his wife, died 1836, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 25.

James Caldwell, died Feb., 1889, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 69. Children: Chester P. Caldwell, died 1848, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 2 years; Charles S. Caldwell, died 1870, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 22 years; James P. Caldwell, died 1873, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 23 years.

J. P. Caldwell, died 1841, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 31, born March 13, 1810.

CARLTON.

In memory of Mr. Asa Carlton, who died 28 Jan'y, 1802, in the 68th year of his age.

Patient was he if fortune frowned,
Humble, though born on high;

View him, ye great, and learn to live,
View him and learn to die.

Ora A. Carlton, died Dec. 12, 1861, $\text{\AA}et.$ 23 years.

In memory of Mrs. Ruth Carlton, wife of Mr. Asa Carlton,
who died 2d May, 1774, in the 33d year of her age.

God grant, kind reader, that you may
Attend the solemn call,
And to the ark of safety fly,
For Christ is all in all.

In memory of Miss Ruth Carlton, who died 4th June,
1791, in the 22d year of her age.

So fades the lovely blooming flower,
Frail, smiling solace of an hour;
So soon our transient comforts fly,
And pleasures only bloom to die.

Walter E. Carlton, died Jan. 18, 1856, $\text{\AA}et.$ 28 years.

CARTER.

In memory of Mrs. Lucy, wife of Mr. Jacob P. Carter,
who died March 14, 1812, aged 25 years.

COGGSWELL.

In memory of Miss Eliza Coggswell, who died May 29,
 $\text{1822, \AA}et. 21.}$

Her mind on earth was filled with fear,
Distress and sorrows, too,
But in the hour of death, with smiles of peace,
She bade her friends adieu.

In memory of Miss Sally Coggswell, died Aug. 10, 1817,
 $\text{\AA}et. 34$ years.

Farewell, my true and worthy friends,
Farewell to all my charms;
Now all my days are at an end,
Death calls me to his arms.

COLBURN.

Addie E., died Dec. 14, 1865, $\text{\AA}et.$ 25; Jennie W., died
Sept. 25, 1865, $\text{\AA}et.$ 23, daughters of John and Eliza
Colburn.

They are not lost, but gone before.

Eliza, wife of John Colburn, died March 30, 1894, $\text{\textless}Et.$
92 years, 9 months, 7 days.

John Colburn, died June 7, 1879, $\text{\textless}Et.$ 80 years, 9 months,
19 days.

CONANT.

George W. Conant, died Dec. 1, 1884, aged 79 years, 7
months, 20 days; Anna, his wife, died Jan. 18, 1890,
aged 80 years, 10 months.

Susie E. Conant, daur. of George W. and Anna Conant,
died Oct. 29, 1865, $\text{\textless}Et.$ 24 years, 8 months.

She was beloved in life and remembered in death.

COOK.

Andrew Cook, died Aug. 27, 1864, $\text{\textless}Et.$ 33 years, 9 months.
Beloved husband, thou art sleeping.

Ann Maria, wife of George A. Cook, died Aug. 5, 1858,
 $\text{\textless}Et.$ 23 years, 2 months, 13 days.

Thy work is done, thy suffering o'er,
And thou art safe at last,
Where wicked ones molest no more,
And sorrow and all are past.

Betsey, wife of Abel Cook, died Sept. 13, 1847, $\text{\textless}Et.$ 35
years, 8 months. (She was daughter of Ebenezer Rob-
inson.)

Lucy Kilburn, wife of Abel Cook, died May 1, 1880, $\text{\textless}Et.$
71 years, 5 months, 17 days.

Mother. Sylvia, wife of Samuel J. Cook, died Jan. 10,
1878, $\text{\textless}Et.$ 78. Father. Samuel J. Cook, died Jan.
10, 1878, $\text{\textless}Et.$ 79 years, 10 months.

Together they have crossed the river,
Waiting on the other shore,
Soon we'll meet them with our loved ones,
At home in heaven forever more.

CUNNINGHAM.

Martha B. Cunningham of Boston, died May 6, 1840,
 $\text{\textless}Et.$ 24 years.

CURTIS.

Widow Lucy Curtis, wife of Capt. Simeon Curtis, died March 4, 1814, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 91.

CUSHING.

Mrs. Ann, wife of Joshua Cushing, died Dec. 2, 1827, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 51.

God forbid I should glory save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ. Charles, son of Charles and Hannah Cushing, died July 8, 1797.

Sacred to the memory of Hon. Charles Cushing, Esq., who departed this life, after a lingering and painful disease, which he supported with Christian fortitude and resignation, Nov. 25th, 1809, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 65.

He served his country in her contest for the obtainment of freedom and independence, and has since sustained with honor several important offices, both civil and military. He was no less endeared to his family connections by his disposition to disseminate knowledge and promote the social virtues than to the community by his public spirit and charity.

Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord; yea, saith the Spirit, for they rest from their labors, and their works do follow them.

[NOTE. He moved from Hingham to Lunenburg 1797.—E. H. M.]

In memory of Edmund Cushing, son of Charles and Hannah Cushing, born Dec. 2d, 1774, died March 22d, 1851.

Faithful to every duty, public and private, his life was long and active, useful, blameless, fortunate. At peace with God and man, he died like one who wraps the drapery of his couch about him and lies down to pleasant dreams.

Children's children are the crown of old men; and the glory of children are their fathers.

George A. Cushing, son of Edmund and Mary Cushing, died Sept. 11, 1880, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 67 years, 1 month, 4 days.

In memory of Mary Cushing, wife of Edmund Cushing, and daughter of Josiah and Mary Stearns, born Oct. 25, 1776, died Dec. 15, 1866.

I have lived and passed away.

Our Mother.

He giveth his beloved sleep.

DAVIS.

Sophronia Davis, born at Alstead, N. H., died April 17, 1881, $\text{\textcircumflex Et}$. 75 years, 5 months.

DAY.

Miss Anna Day, born March 17, 1802, died Oct. 19, 1881.

Harriet L., wife of N. C. Day, died Dec. 12, 1868, $\text{\textcircumflex Et}$. 35.

Rev. John S. Day, born June 4, 1816, died March 1, 1882.

I shall be satisfied when I awake in thy likeness.

Mary Ann, wife of Rev. John S. Day, died Oct. 4, 1844, $\text{\textcircumflex Et}$. 26 years, 10 months.

There is rest in heaven.

Nathaniel C. Day, died May 30, 1901, aged 88 years, 4 months, 9 days.

DICKSON.

William Dickson, died July 23, 1881, $\text{\textcircumflex Et}$. 60 years, 9 months, 12 days.

DIKE.

Amos Dike, died March 11, 1873, $\text{\textcircumflex Et}$. 74; Sarah W., his wife, died Dec. 16, 1893, aged 73 years, 3 months, 4 days.

Rest for the toiling hand,

Rest for the anxious brow,

Rest for the weary, wayworn feet,

Rest from all labor now.

DODGE.

Elijah Dodge, died March 21, 1843, in the 91st year of his age.

DOLE.

In memory of Mr. John Dole, Jr., who died Jan. 22, 1817, aged 34 years.

DRESSER.

Mr. Amos Dresser, died March 24, 1830, aged 85.

Tender parent, faithful lover,
 Ardent, patriotic, Christian brother,
 In this quiet village lay
 Thy long laborious, worn-out days,
 Resting in the God of truth
 To raise it in immortal youth
 Glorious, like the man divine,
 Who gave his life to ransom thine.

Amos Dresser, Jr., died Oct. 3, 1810, aged 24 years.

Hilarity he viewed with great disgust,
 And pitched his tent far off, amongst the just.

Mrs. Joanna, relic of Amos Dresser, died June 18, 1837,
 aged 88.

Mother in Israel, sweetly sleep,
 Zion's King thy dust to keep;
 In the welcome morning rise
 To take thy mansion in the skies.

DUDLEY.

George W. Dudley, son of O. W. and Maria Dudley, died
 May 13, 1874, $\text{\textless}Et.$ 22.

He bade farewell to the pleasant earth,
 He has gone from the hearts that love him,
 To seek a brighter and better home
 In the promised land above him.

Oliver W. Dudley, died February 20, 1870, $\text{\textless}Et.$ 42 years,
 1 month, 21 days.

For I know that my redeemer liveth.

Rebecca, wife of Dea. Paul Dudley, formerly wife of Stephen Nichols, died June 14, 1861, $\text{\textless}Et.$ 93.

DUNSMOOR.

Mr. Ebenezer Duns Moor, died Aug. 24, 1827, $\text{\textless}Et.$ 70.

Elizabeth Goodridge, widow Samuel Duns Moor, died March 23, 1882, $\text{\textless}Et.$ 89.

Memento Mori. Here lies the body of Hannah Duns Moor, daughter of Doctor John Duns Moor and Mrs. Ruth, his wife, died April 21st, 1770, aged 14 years.

'Tis fixt, 'tis just, 'tis heaven's high will ordains,
And ends her cares and fears, her griefs and pains;
But yet here friends must mourn the loss severe,
Yet must affection drop the parting tear.

Henry Dunsmoor, died April 12, 1835, Æt. 39.

We cherish thy memory.

In memory of Doctor John Dunsmoor, who departed this life Nov. 22d, 1794, in the 74th year of his age.

Come, friend, and drop a sympathetic tear,
A worthy friend, a doctor, moulders here;
In good old age he met the solemn call,
And paid a debt of Nature owed by all.
But hold! God pleased to give, 'twas his to take;
We trust he's happy for his Savior's sake.

Joseph Dunsmoor, died March 16, 1891, aged 83 years, 8 months, 12 days.

In memory of Mrs. Ruth Dunsmoor, the wife of Doctor John Dunsmoor, who departed this life Jan. 15, 1787, in the 70th year of her age.

Life, how short, eternity, how long,
Thy saints, while ages roll away,
The endless fame survive;
Then glories o'er the wrongs of time,
Greatly triumphant live.

Sukey Dunsmoor, died Dec. 27, 1841, Æt. 56.

Here lies our only sister, mouldering in the dust,
Her spirit gone to heaven, we trust,
To enjoy the blessings of the just.

Mrs. Susanna, wife of Ebenezer Dunsmoor, died Feb. 27, 1840, Æt. 83.

Capt. Thomas Dunsmoor, son of Ebenezer Dunsmoor, died Sept. 4, 1853, 55 years, 8 months, 21 days.

We love this, thy resting place.

FAIRBANKS.

Samuel R. Fairbanks, died May 21, 1858, Æt. 42; Catherine W., his wife, died Aug. 6, 1899, aged 83 years, 9 months.

FARMER.

John Farmer, died Jan. 11, 1873, $\text{\AA}et.$ 86 years, 3 months, 9 days.

Rev. William Farmer, died June 24, 1862, $\text{\AA}et.$ 69.

FARNSWORTH.

Plooma Farnsworth, died April 6, 1873, $\text{\AA}et.$ 69 years, 7 months.

FARWELL.

Charlotte Lovina Farwell, born March 11, 1830, died Aug. 29, 1840.

Luther Farwell, born Aug. 3, 1782, died Nov. 16, 1856; Hannah, his wife, born Nov. 15, 1788, died Feb. 19, 1861.

Mary Ann P. Farwell, born Dec. 12th, 1808, died in Boston Nov. 21, 1881, $\text{\AA}et.$ 72 years, 11 months, 9 days.

Walter Farwell, born Oct. 31, 1812, died Oct. 27, 1845.

FELCH.

Bela W. Felch, died Sept. 28, 1881, aged 69 years, 5 months, 20 days. Buried in Fitzwilliam; born in Royalston.

FISKE.

Eliza Fiske, died May 13, 1879, $\text{\AA}et.$ 74 years, 11 months, 15 days.

FLAGG.

John Flagg, died July 31, 1874, $\text{\AA}et.$ 74 years, 9 months.
He giveth to his beloved sleep.

Levi Flagg, died Oct. 25, 1847, $\text{\AA}et.$ 77.

Ruth, widow of Levi Flagg, died March 18, 1848, $\text{\AA}et.$ 79.

FLETCHER.

Mrs. Betsey Fletcher, formerly wife of Elijah Longley, died Dec. 29, 1869, $\text{\AA}et.$ 87 years, 6 months.

FRANCIS.

Franklin S. Francis, died March 15, 1894, aged 84 years, 9 months, 23 days; Jane (Bailey), his wife, died March 18, 1889, aged 79 years, 11 months, 12 days.

Hannah M. Black, widow of Sidney P. Francis, and also widow of Isaac Jones, died Dec. 3, 1881, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 33 years, 10 months, 8 days.

Sidney P. Francis, died July 20, 1876, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 30 years, 2 months, 26 days.

FREEMAN.

Ellen Maria Freeman, died Nov. 19, 1879, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 81.

Why should our tears in sorrow flow
When God calls his own,
And bids them leave a world of woe
For an immortal crown?

Mary (Marsh), wife of Henry Freeman, died March 18, 1881, aged 65 years, 28 days. (She was bedridden for twelve years in early life.)

Rest now, dear mother, rest,
Thy trials now are o'er;
To be on earth no more.

FULLER.

Erected to the memory of Mr. John Fuller, departed this life 4 Feb., 1801, in the 70th year of his age. (A soldier of the Revolution.)

Hear what the voice from heaven proclaims
For all the pious dead;
Sweet is the savor of their names,
And soft their sleep in bed.

Sacred to the memory of Mr. John Fuller, who died 31 June, 1808, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 40.

GIBSON.

Benjamin Gibson, died March 8, 1853, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 68.

Sacred to the memory of Mrs. Naomi Gibson, wife of Mr.

Timothy Gibson, who died Feb. 16, 1819, aged 74 years.

I leave this sinful world
And wing my way to heaven.

In memory of Mrs. Sarah Gibson, wife of Mr. Timothy Gibson, who departed this life March ye 3d, 1789, in the 38th year of her age.

The sweet remembrance of the just
Shall flourish when they sleep in dust.

Mr. Timothy Gibson, died Sept. 14, 1832, aged 80.

GILCHREST.

Andrew J. Gilchrest, son of William and Eunice Gilchrest, died Nov. 8, 1853, $\text{\AA}et.$ 19 years, 16 days.

Yet again we hope to meet thee
When the day of life is fled,
There in heaven with joy to greet thee,
Where no farewell tear is shed.

Charles Gilchrest, died Aug. 8, 1862, $\text{\AA}et.$ 33.

A fond son, brother and father.

Well hast thou borne the burden and the strife
To mortals given;
Patiently didst thou meet the toils of life,
Rest now in heaven.

Charles S. Gilchrest, died July 17, 1859, $\text{\AA}et.$ 57 years, 10 months.

"So dies the wave along the shore."

Isabel Gilchrest, wife of C. S. Gilchrest, died June 11, 1878, $\text{\AA}et.$ 74.

Not dead, but passed to a higher life.

James Gilchrest, died Nov. 2, 1838, $\text{\AA}et.$ 74.

James Gilchrest, died April 17, 1876, $\text{\AA}et.$ 83 years, 2 months, 7 days.

"As for me, I will behold thy face in righteousness; I shall be satisfied when I awake with thy likeness."

John F. Gilchrest, died April 11, 1880, $\text{\AA}et.$ 39 years, 4 months, 14 days.

Julia A. Gilchrest, wife of Charles Gilchrest, died July 13, 1860, $\text{\textit{A\acute{E}t.}}\text{ 24 years, 9 months, 22 days.}$

She has gone where the laugh is not broken by sighs,
Nor the body distorted by pain;
Where the lamp of one's life is the smile of our God,
And pleasure eternally reigns.

Lizzie C., wife of John F. Gilchrest, died June 22, 1874, $\text{\textit{A\acute{E}t.}}\text{ 26 years, 17 days; also little Alfred, 6 months.}$

Mary Ella, daur. of Charles and Julia Ann Gilchrest, died April 17, 1871, $\text{\textit{A\acute{E}t.}}\text{ 15 years, 8 months.}$

My fancy doth picture that bright summer land
Where spirits of loved ones in myriads stand
To welcome me home to a glorious sphere,
To dwell with my father and mother so dear.

Ruth (Reddington), wife of James Gilchrest, who died Jan. 4, 1848, $\text{\textit{A\acute{E}t.}}\text{ 84.}$

[NOTE. She was the daughter of Benjamin Reddington and Ruth Stearns.
She was married May 17, 1787.]

Sally (Sanderson) Gilchrest, wife of James Gilchrest, died Aug. 27, 1877, $\text{\textit{A\acute{E}t.}}\text{ 82 years, 2 months.}$

"For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them
also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him."

William Gilchrest, died April 14, 1858, $\text{\textit{A\acute{E}t.}}\text{ 70 years, 1 month, 8 days.}$

Happiness.

William A. Gilchrest, died July 1, 1876, $\text{\textit{A\acute{E}t.}}\text{ 17 years, 7 months.}$

Heaven's gates seem opened wider
Since our Willie went away,
And at times he seems to beckon,
And I think I hear him say,
"Why those tears and bitter anguish?
Cease that sorrowful refrain;
Only parted for a season,
All my friends must meet again."

GRAHAM.

Benjamin Graham (of England), died Feb. 14, 1875, $\text{\textit{A\acute{E}t.}}\text{ 39.}$

GRAVES.

Luther M. Graves, born Oct. 11, 1810, died Nov. 30, 1861.

GREEN.

Asahel Green, died July 19, 1878, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 80 years, 11 months, 19 days.

Nancy, wife of Asahel Green, died Feb. 10, 1877, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 69 years, 8 months, 9 days.

HALE.

Mr. Benjamin Hale, died July 25, 1849, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 47.

Susan W. Hale, died Feb. 5, 1858, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 59.

Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.

HAMMOND.

Amanda, wife of Luther Hammond, died Oct. 13, 1848, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 35.

HARLOW.

Elizabeth, wife of Capt. William Harlow, born Feb. 12, 1771, died Dec. 1, 1854.

She soared to dwell with Jesus.

Hezekiah J., son of William and Elizabeth Harlow, died June 13, 1868, aged 63 years, 7 months, 3 days.

Sacred to the memory of Mrs. Sarah, relic of Capt. William Harlow, who died Feb. 15, 1827, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 83 years.

Sacred to the memory of Capt. William Harlow, who departed this life Oct. 10, 1812, in the 68th year of his age.

Capt. William Harlow, born Jan. 16, 1771, died Oct. 31, 1851.

Safely anchored in the haven of rest.

HARRINGTON.

Celenda, wife of Isaac Harrington, died Dec. 4, 1849, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 54.

O may we meet on that blest shore,
Where parting tears are known no more.

Erected to the memory of Mr. Elijah Harrington, who died Oct. 14th, 1813, $\text{\textAEt. } 35$.

Amiable in disposition, and dutiful in conduct, his character such as to endear him in an uncommon degree to his connections and to conciliate the hearts of all, possessing a firm mind animated with cares, stored with fortitude and discretion, which his peculiar position required, he was distinguished for those virtues which adorn private life and confer happiness on those around, with these good qualities, to draw closer the bonds of friendship. His loss was severely felt by all who knew him, as well as by his nearer connections.

Born in Watertown.

Emily, wife of Isaac Harrington, died Oct. 31, 1874, $\text{\textAEt. } 63$.

Erected to the memory of Mrs. Esther Harrington, wife of Mr. William Harrington, who died Feb. 4th, 1813, $\text{\textAEt. } 61$.

At home and in the diligent discharge of the duties of a wife, a mother and a Christian, she sought the applause of her own heart and of God. She found her happiness in being useful and beloved in the bosom of her family. Her last days passed under the frown of that mysterious providence which puts mortals into the furnace of affliction to try them, and through much tribulation she hath entered, as we trust, the residence of Heaven.

Franklin B. Harrington, son of Isaac and Celenda, died Nov. 24, 1863, $\text{\textAEt. } 33$.

This stone is consecrated to the memory of Mrs. Hannah Harrington, the wife of Mr. William Harrington, who departed this life Oct. 13th, 1811, in the 26th year of her age—

In the bloom of youth, and in the faithful discharge of the duties of a Christian. If innocence and usefulness, the love of a husband and relatives, and the want of an infant-orphan would have detained her, the date of her years had not been so short. But she lived long in little time, early finished her probation, retired from the temptations and sorrows of time to the visions of happy spirits in a better world, there waiting and watching those whom she cherished and loved in life.

Isaac Harrington, died May 16, 1874, $\text{\textAEt. } 87$.

Erected in memory of Mr. Joel Harrington, who died Sept. 27, 1806, aged 26.

We mourn thy sudden, swift remove
From each and all enjoyments here;
At Christ's command we must obey
Without a murmur or a fear.

Mrs. Lydia, wife of Isaac Harrington, died Aug. 14, 1827, $\text{\textit{A\acute{E}t.}}\text{ 35.}$

Sukey Harrington, died Feb. 14th, 1806, aged 10 years, 5 months, 4 days, daughter of William and Esther Harrington.

My days are few, and I but small,
My work is done, Christ is all.

This stone is consecrated to the memory of Mr. William Harrington, who died Aug. 8, 1823, $\text{\textit{A\acute{E}t.}}\text{ 77.}$

He was an affectionate and faithful husband and parent, universally beloved and esteemed as a friend and neighbour, an exemplary member of the church of Christ, irreproachable in all the relations which he sustained in life. He met death without fear and in the full assurance of hope, and his memory is blessed.

Moved from Watertown 1790.

In memory of Dea. William Harrington, who died March 21, 1868, $\text{\textit{A\acute{E}t.}}\text{ 86 years, 3 months.}$

"Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep."

HART.

Erected in memory of Mr. Daniel Hart, who died May 9th, 1812, $\text{\textit{A\acute{E}t.}}\text{ 63.}$

HARTWELL.

Hattie A. Hartwell, born Sept. 27, 1853, died Sept. 26, 1877, $\text{\textit{A\acute{E}t.}}\text{ 24 years; Alice K. Hartwell, born Jan. 15, 1857, died Jan. 13, 1880, \text{\textit{A\acute{E}t.}}\text{ 23 years; children of Samuel and Elizabeth Hartwell.}}$

HASKELL.

Erected in memory of Mrs. Phebe Haskell, wife of Mr. Henry Haskell, who died June 21, 1823, $\text{\textit{A\acute{E}t.}}\text{ 41.}$

HASTINGS.

Lydia (Whitney) Hastings, wife of Naaman Hastings.

Naaman Hastings, died Oct. 4, 1864, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 76 years, 10 months, 14 days.

Mr. Thomas Hastings, son of Naaman and Lydia Hastings, died July 28, 1840, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 25 years.

Ah! who can tell fond parents' woe,
What pencil paint their grief,
When all of joy that earth could show
Is faded, gone in death?

HEATH.

Ann Earl Cady Heath, wife of Rev. Samuel, died Sept. 28, 1896, aged 83 years, 10 months, 17 days.

Here rests the body of dear Henry L., to wait the resurrection morn, youngest son of Rev. Samuel and Ann E. Heath, a child of music and of grace, died Oct. 8, 1865, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 26 years.

Safe in my heavenly Father's arms,
I could forget my breath,
And lose my life amid the charms
Of so divine a death.

John Heath, died April 11, 1876, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 74 years, 1 month, 18 days.

Mrs. Merriam Heath, died March 6, 1880, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 77 years, 10 months, 18 days.

Rev. Samuel Heath, died in Hebronville, Mass., Jan. 21, 1868, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 64.

That they may rest from their labors, and their works do follow them.

HERRICK.

In memory of Mrs. Mary Herrick, died Nov. 5, 1822, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 38.

Distressing pain she did endure,
For many weeks she lay,
Till death at last was sent with power
To take her pains away.

HILBERT.

Anthony Hilbert, died July 17, 1890, aged 81 years, 9 months; Henrietta K. Hilbert, his wife, died Nov. 16, 1879, \AA Et. 61.

HILDRETH.

Corporal Francis A. Hildreth, Co. B, 15th Mass. Regt., died at Poolsville, Md., Oct. 7, 1861, \AA Et. 20.

George Hildreth, died April 10, 1856, \AA Et. 47 years, 7 months.

He has bade farewell to the pleasant earth,
He has gone from the hearts that loved him,
To seek a brighter and a better home.

James M. Hildreth, Co. H, 23d Mass. Regt., died at Andersonville prison, Georgia, Sept. 24, 1864, \AA Et. 21.

Mary B., died Nov. 6, 1849, \AA Et. 9; Martha Jane, died Nov. 6, 1849, \AA Et. 7; Rachel M., died Nov. 11, 1849, \AA Et. 6 months. All died of small-pox; children of George and Lucy T. Hildreth.

They were pleasant and lovely in their lives, and in their death were not divided.

HILTON.

In memory of Mrs. Nancy Hilton, wife of Mr. Samuel Hilton, Jr., who died 17th May, 1808, in the 27th year of her age.

Let sorrow change to sacred mirth,
Know God in love hath given;
The pure in heart mourn on earth,
Perpetual smiles in heaven.

In memory of Mrs. Rebeckah Hilton, wife of Mr. Samuel Hilton, who died June 31, 1818, \AA Et.

Mr. Samuel Hilton, died Jan. 15, 1825, in the 85th year of his age.

HILMAN.

Charlotte, daur. of I [illegible] Louisa Hobart, died Jan. 1834, aged 12 ye

Ira Holman, died March 6, 1825, aged 28; also his wife, Louisa Marshall, died Dec. 12, 1871, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 71.

Ira Holman, son of Ira and Louisa Holman, died Nov. 3, 1845, aged 20 years.

Reuben Marshall Holman, died in Leominster, Sept. 27, 1879, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 60 years, 27 days.

HOUGHTON.

Daniel W. Houghton, died Dec. 15, 1879, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 59.

Rest for the toiling hands,

Rest for the anxious brow,

Rest for the fevered, throbbing brain,

Rest from all labor now.

Edmund Houghton, died Aug. 6, 1876, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 66 years, 5 months, 25 days.

Mrs. Elizabeth, consort of Maj. Levi Houghton, who died Dec. 27, 1828, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 47.

Erected in memory of Mrs. Emma Houghton, wife of Mr. Levi Houghton, who died April 22, 1812, aged 73.

This sickness sore

Long time I bore,

Physicians were in vain;

Till death did seize,

And God did please

To ease me of my pain.

Josiah S. Houghton, died May 4, 1872, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 67.

Clasped in my heavenly Father's arms,

I would forget my breath,

And lose my life among the charms

Of so divine a death.

Maj. Levi Houghton, died Jan. 26, 1866, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 92.

The dust returns to earth as it was,

The spirit unto God who gave it.

In memory of Mr. Levi Houghton, who died Oct. 16, 1817, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 81.

Levi R. Houghton, born Feb. 10, 1815, died May 6, 1874, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 59.

Malinda H., wife of Daniel W. Houghton, died July 23, 1861, \textbar Et. 39 years, 10 months.

A bosom friend, a kind mother. We expect to meet thee where no farewell tear is shed.

Warren H., son of Obed and Nancy Houghton, died Oct. 28, 1849, \textbar Et. 14 years, 4 months.

When blooming youth is snatched away
By death's resistless hand,
Our hearts the mournful tribute pay,
Which pity must demand.

William R. Houghton, son of Levi R., died Sept. 12, 1882, \textbar Et. 27. He was killed on the Old Colony railroad freight while shackling cars.

HOVEY.

James Hovey, son of Mr. Solomon and Jerusha Hovey, who died 20th Sept., 1807, in the 19th year of his age.

Oh say, grim death, why thus destroy
The parents' hope, their fondest joy?

HOWARD.

Calvin Howard, born in Lunenburg, died in Westford, \textbar Et. 90 years, 3 months, 10 days. Was a veteran of the war of 1812.

Edward Howard, died Aug. 17, 1864, \textbar Et. 20. (Son of John Howard.)

George A. Howard, Co. B, 53d Regt. Mass. Vols., died at Baton Rouge, La., May 24, 1863, \textbar Et. 27. (Son of John Howard.)

John Howard, married Nov. 20, 1820, died Oct. 11, 1880, \textbar Et. 82 years, 1 month, 24 days.

Luther Howard, died Jan. 21, 1874, \textbar Et. 82.

Nancy Caldwell, widow of John Howard, died Nov. 27, 1883, aged 83 years, 3 months, 4 days.

Sarah, widow of Dea. Timothy Howard, died March 31, 1856, \textbar Et. 85.

Dea. Timothy Howard, died March 13, 1846, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 82.

In memory of Timothy Howard, Jr., died Nov. 13, 1836,
aged 47.

HUDSON.

My mother, Sybil Hudson, died Nov. 23, 1860, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 68
years.

HUMPHREY.

Edward Humphrey, died March 18, 1877, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 84 years,
7 months, 20 days.

Elias Humphrey, Jr., died April 21, aged 20 years, 11
months, 23 days.

Mrs. Sally Humphrey, died in Fitchburg Aug. 5th, 1882,
 $\text{\textAE}t.$ 85 years, 25 days.

IRELAND.

In memory of Lieut. Abraham Ireland, who died 29 April,
1799, aged 87 years.

In memory of Mrs. Ann Ireland, wife of Lieut. Abraham
Ireland, who died 2 April, 1799, aged 84 years.

JACKMAN.

Betsey Jackman, died Jan. 17, 1889, aged 92 years, 9
months, 13 days.

Joseph Jackman, died Feb. 11, 1841, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 76.

Mr. Levi Jackman, died June 1, 1840, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 34.

Mrs. Lydia, wife of Joseph Jackman, died Dec. 14, 1847,
 $\text{\textAE}t.$ 83.

JACKSON.

Caroline Jackson, wife of William H., died Jan. 12, 1887,
aged 77.

Deborah, wife of Nathaniel Jackson, died Nov. 26, 1865,
 $\text{\textAE}t.$ 87 years, 2 months.

Hid in the cleft of the rocks.

Edwin Jackson, lived and died in Fitchburg; died Sept.
2d, 1882, in his 70th year.

Lucy Jackson, died June 17, 1890, aged 83.

Mary H. Jackson, born July 4, 1816, died Jan. 8, 1845.

Faith is changed to sight.

Nathaniel Jackson, died Aug. 29, 1862, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 88 years, 11 months.

At eventide there was light.

William H. Jackson, died July 19, 1877, aged 76 years.

Born in Plymouth 1801.

JAMES.

Mary, wife of Thomas James, died Jan. 20, 1856, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 84 years, 4 months, 21 days.

Thomas James, died June 25, 1844, in his 63d year.

JAMESON.

Andrew Jameson, died March 7, 1881, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 62 years, 4 months, 18 days; b. at Antrim, N. H.

JEWETT.

Eleazer Jewett, died March 23, 1873, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 82 years, 0 months, 10 days. Buried in Shirley.

JONES.

Ann Jones, wife of David Jones, died Jan. 20, 1844, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 56.

C. G. Jones, died Sept. 19, 1859, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 25.

David Jones, died Dec. 10, 1860, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 87.

Mr. David Jones, son of John and Mary Jones, died July 31, 1839, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 32.

O, might we all be like him, believe
 And keep the faith, win the prize;
 Father, prepare and then receive
 Our hallowed spirits to the skies,
 To chant with all our friends above
 Thy glorious everlasting love.

In memory of Miss Eliza Jones, daughter of Mr. John and Mary Jones, who died May 31, A. D. 1814, aged 16 years, 3 months, 11 days.

Sweet is the scene when virtue dies,
When sinks a righteous soul to rest;
How mildly beam the closing eyes,
How gently heaves the expiring breast.

She left the greatest consolation to her friends.

Elnathan, son of Elnathan and Hannah Jones, died 11th of October, 1849, on his passage to San Francisco, Cal. He was born Aug. 11, 1811, \textcircumflex Et. 38 years, 1 month, 27 days. Buried in California.

Elnathan Jones, son of Joseph and Mary Jones, born Aug. 12, 1774, intermarried with Hannah Harrington Feb. 4, 1802, departed this life March 16, 1849.

Maj. Ephraim Jones, died Dec. 25, 1880, \textcircumflex Et. 88 years, 7 months.

Frances A. Jones, died Sept. 15, 1857, \textcircumflex Et. 18 years, 3 months.

The friends we love the dearest
Are resting in the grave,
One by one their forms have left us,
The gentle, true and brave;
The departed know not of sorrow,
In realms of bliss they calmly rest,
Together now their voices mingle
With the angels of the blest.

Hannah M. Black, (widow of Sidney Francis,) wife of Isaac Jones, died Dec. 11, 1881, \textcircumflex Et. 33 years, 10 months, 8 days; born in Malden. Buried in Lunenburg.

Hannah (Harrington), wife of Elnathan Jones, died Aug. 24, 1857, \textcircumflex Et. 79.

A shock of corn ripened by a long and precious autumn.

In memory of Henrietta Jones, daughter of Capt. William Jones and Susanna, his wife, who died Nov. 2d, 1812, in her 15th year.

Friends and physicians could not save
My mortal body from the grave,
Nor can the grave confine me here
When Christ shall call me to appear.

Isaac Jones, died Nov. 19, 1881, $\text{\AA}et.$ 54 years, 4 months,
4 days; born in Wilmington. Buried in Amesbury.

Jemima B. (Carlton), wife of Ephraim Jones, died July 7,
1846, $\text{\AA}et.$ 50.

John Jones, died Aug. 16, 1851, $\text{\AA}et.$ 87.

Joseph Jones, died Jan. 19, 1896, aged 76 years, 6 months,
4 days.

Sacred to the memory of Mr. Joseph Jones, who died
April 17, 1810, $\text{\AA}et.$ 75.

Behold the spirit of the just
Ascend to God on high,
And while the body sleeps in dust,
The soul shall never die.

Mrs. Lucinda B. Jones, died April 5, 1864, $\text{\AA}et.$ 63, mother
of William E. and Ora A. Carlton.

Miss Mary Jones, died July 3, 1870, $\text{\AA}et.$ 69 years, 7
months.

A friend to all.

Mary T., wife of John Jones, died Jan. 15, 1849, $\text{\AA}et.$ 80.

Farewell, dear friends, and children, too,
For Christ has called me home;
In a short time he'll call for you,
Prepare yourselves to come.

Mrs. Mary (Carter) Jones, widow of Joseph Jones, died
Feb. 18, 1827, $\text{\AA}et.$ 90.

Olivia G. Jones, died July 4, 1852, $\text{\AA}et.$ 44.

Dearest mother, thou hast left us,
Here thy loss we deeply feel,
But 'tis God that hath bereft us,
He can all our sorrows heal.

Samuel Jones, died Jan. 19, 1847, $\text{\AA}et.$ 74.

Erected in memory of Mrs. Sarah Jones, wife of Mr. William Jones, who departed this life in great composure of mind, and in full hope of a glorious resurrection, Nov. 26th, 1789, in the 55th year of her age.

S. Lizzie, wife of George E. Jones, died May 16, 1874,
 $\text{\AA}et.$ 37.

Thomas Jones, son of Elnathan and Hannah Jones, born July 3, 1809; died at the hospital, Worcester, Dec. 1, 1873, $\text{\AA}t.$ 64 years, 5 months. Lived in Stoneham.

Capt. William Jones, died May 15, 1854, $\text{\AA}t.$ 89; Susanna, his wife, died July 27, 1856, $\text{\AA}t.$ 84 years, 4 months.

William Jones (the first settler) was dismissed from the church at Weston to that of Lunenburg Feb. 25, 1730-31.

He was a civil engineer, and he was wrecked on a return voyage from Nova Scotia in 1761.

In memory of Mr. William Jones, who died May 23, 1809, in the 74th year of his age.

We hope he's gone to realms above,
Where all is pleasure, peace and love,
There to repeat the Savior's praise,
And sing of his redeeming grace.

William F. Jones, died Jan. 26, 1851, $\text{\AA}t.$ 26 years, 10 months.

William H. Jones, son of Elnathan and Hannah Jones, died Feb. 19, 1875, $\text{\AA}t.$ 59 years, 5 months, 4 days.

William S. Jones, died Sept. 18, 1891, aged 77 years, 9 months, 13 days.

KEMP.

Charles R. Kemp, died Aug. 12, 1876, aged 47.

Harriet E., wife of Charles R. Kemp, died Feb. 21, 1871, $\text{\AA}t.$ 37 years, 3 months.

Live on to know, we shall meet again.

KENDALL.

Pierson Kendall, died June 25, 1872, $\text{\AA}t.$ 75 years, 10 months.

Formerly of Sterling, Mass.

KEYSER.

Stillman Keyser, died Feb. 6, 1869, $\text{\AA}t.$ 43 years, 1 month, 7 days.

KIMBALL.

Erected in memory of Mrs. Abigail Kimball, wife of Maj.

Thomas Kimball, who died Dec. 13, 1802, $\text{\AA}t.$ 45.

Dry up your tears, surviving friends,
Weep not for me, but for your sins;
Die to the world, live unto God,
The grave will soon be your abode.

In memory of Mrs. Eliza Kimball, wife of Mr. Joshua Kimball, who departed this life April 19th, 1796, in the 32d year of her age.

Erected to the memory of George Kimball, Esq., who died Oct. 13th, 1790, in the 67th year of his age.

His thoughts of religion were rational, and his practice of it sincere. Averse from bigotry and superstition, he worshiped his God with constant and unaffected devotion. As a husband he was kind, as a parent affectionate, as a friend faithful; a lover of hospitality, a patriotic citizen, an upright magistrate.

Mary, wife of Samuel Kimball, died Jan. 15, 1844, $\text{\AA}t.$ 91.

Mary, daur. of Samuel and Mary Kimball, died Jan. 6, 1865, $\text{\AA}t.$ 81.

Samuel Kimball, died June 23, 1830, $\text{\AA}t.$ 81.

In memory of Mrs. Sarah Kimball, relic of George Kimball, Esq., who died Jan'y 27, 1801, in the 78th year of her age.

Underneath these clods are deposited the remains of Mrs. Sarah Kimball, who departed this life in comfortable hope of a better Feb. 1st, 1790, in the 43d year of her age.

With exemplary patience she endured afflictions.
Though dead, she speaks to her children's cries,
Prepare for death, lo, here my body lies.
Serve your Creator; keep his just commands.

KING.

Dr. Samuel D. King, died Oct. 6, 1863, aged 66.

Sarah D., wife of Dr. S. D. King, died May 6, 1884, aged 80.

LANCEY.

Abby A. Lancey, died Sept. 8, 1866, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 37.

Meet me in heaven.

Eli S. Lancey, a member of 2d Battery, Mass. Vols., died Oct. 18, 1865, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 34.

LAWTON.

Lucretia M. Lawton, died Oct. 12, 1877, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 44 years, 1 month, 21 days.

LEWIS.

Abbie A., daur. of Alex. Lewis, died Sept. 2, 1855, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 17 years, 11 months. Also 3 others, children of A. Lewis.

Abigail, wife of Alexander Lewis, died Jan. 26, 1841, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 35 years.

Charlotte (Brown) Lewis, second wife of Ithra Lewis, died May 18, 1882, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 63 years, 5 months, 10 days. Ithra Lewis, died March 27, 1884, aged 83.

James Lewis, son of Ithra and Mary Lewis, died April 10, 1853, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 25 years, 8 months, 15 days.

Rejoice, ye mourners here below,
That he is gone to worlds above,
Yet mourn his loss in parting so,
For he is worthy of your love.
Suddenly he was called to go,
And bid adieu to all below;
Sudden the vital spirit fled,
And he was numbered with the dead.

Mrs. Mary, wife of Ithra Lewis, died Oct. 16, 1847, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 43 years, 8 months.

Although I am dead I speak to thee,
Prepare for death and follow me.

In memory of Miss Nancy Lewis, daughter of Seth and Sally Lewis, who died Sept. 18, 1825, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 22.

Olive (Marshall), wife of Hamor Lewis, died April 4, 1841, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 29 years, 5 months, 7 days.

Mrs. Sally Lewis, died Nov. 7, 1834, in the 68th year of her age.

Mr. Seth Lewis, born in Billerica May 6, 1768, died June 22, 1835, in the 67th year of his age.

LITCHFIELD.

Charles Litchfield, died Jan. 12, 1878, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 80 years, 10 months.

Lucretia, wife of Charles Litchfield, died July 25, 1886, aged 74.

LIVERMORE.

Mrs. Abigail Livermore, died June 25, 1859, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 84.

LONGLEY.

Mary D. (Bowers) Longley, died March 27, 1881, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 75 years, 1 month, 19 days.

MANNING.

Elizabeth S. Manning, died Aug. 4, 1865, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 34 years.

James C. Manning, died April 23, 1849, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 22 years, 3 months.

Lyman B. Manning, died June 14, 1871, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 26 years, 8 months. A member of Co. F, 6th Mass. Regt.

Nancy (Stearns), wife of Peter Manning, died June 14, 1888, aged 80.

Peter Manning, M. D., died Aug. 4, 1855, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 63 years, 9 months.

William S. Manning, died July 11, 1868, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 32 years, 6 months. Buried at Los Angeles, Cal.

MARSH.

Samuel Marsh, died Dec. 9, 1877, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 86 years; Mary Puffer, his wife, died Dec. 21, 1874, aged 82.

MARSHALL.

Annetta S., dau. of Albert S. and Susan E. Marshall, died in Fitchburg Aug. 9, 1883, $\text{\textless} \text{Et}$. 11 years, 11 months.

Betsey, wife of Samuel Marshall, died Aug. 22, 1860, $\text{\AA}t.$ 83 years, 8 months.

In memory of Mrs. Bridget, relic of Mr. Jacob Marshall, who died May 31, 1837, aged 78.

Caroline E., wife of Zachariah Marshall, died Dec. 5, 1851, $\text{\AA}t.$ 43.

In memory of Mr. David Marshall, died June 13, 1831, aged 60.

David Marshall, Jr., died in Pennsylvania April 17, 1879, $\text{\AA}t.$ about 77.

In memory of Mrs. Dorcas H., wife of Mr. William Marshall, who died Aug. 6, 1834, $\text{\AA}t.$ 26. Also William Alfred, died in 1832.

Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.

Hannah (Choate) Marshall, second wife of Samuel Marshall, 3d, died Nov. 23, 1880, in Boston, $\text{\AA}t.$ 62 years, 5 months.

Hannah Marshall, daur. of Jacob and Polly Marshall, died Feb. 28, 1840, $\text{\AA}t.$ 14 years, 0 months, 20 days.

Hepsibeth (Brooks), wife of Timothy Marshall.

Jacob Marshall, who died Nov. 24, 1846, $\text{\AA}t.$ 66 years, 8 months, 23 days.

Jacob Marshall, son of Jacob and Polly Marshall, died in Charlestown June 7, 1838, $\text{\AA}t.$ 22 years, 2 months, 18 days. Buried there.

Mr. Jacob Marshall, died Oct. 29, 1830, aged 82. Born in Billerica, settled in Lunenburg 1779.

James Marshall, died July 27, 1807, aged 25 years.

Joseph Richardson, son of Timothy Marshall, died in Beloit, Wis., Dec. 27, 1879.

Lucy H. (Jones), wife of David Marshall, Jr., died at Cambridge Oct. 15th, 1830, aged 26.

Minnie A., dau. of Albert S. and Susan Marshall, died Aug. 21, 1877, aged 19 years, 10 months.

In memory of Mrs. Molly Marshall, wife of Mr. Jacob Marshall, who died Aug. 31, 1804, in the 59th year of her age.

Nancy, wife of Samuel Marshall, died Feb. 13, 1861, $\text{\textit{A\acute{E}t.}}$ 58.

Mr. Nathan Marshall, who died Aug. 9th, 1811, aged 23 years.

Short was thy journey through this vale of tears,
Painful was thy exit from this world of care,
But heaven beyond the opening cloud appears,
And joys eternal shall attend thee there.

Olive Marshall, died July 6, 1811, aged 25 years.

Yet kindred breasts regret her early end,
And mourn a lovely daughter, sister, friend;
Submissive, fond, affectionate, dear,
Her memory's nurtured by a tender tear.

Polly, wife of Jacob Marshall, died April 26, 1869, $\text{\textit{A\acute{E}t.}}$ 84 years, 7 months, 20 days.

Thou art only gone before, dear mother,
A hopeful, loving, but short adieu.

Rachel, wife of Timothy Marshall, died of small-pox Nov. 15, 1849, $\text{\textit{A\acute{E}t.}}$ 60.

Samuel Marshall, 3d, died April 12, 1863, $\text{\textit{A\acute{E}t.}}$ 59 years, 11 months.

Children of Samuel and Nancy Marshall: Lydia B., died Aug. 30, 1853, $\text{\textit{A\acute{E}t.}}$ 19 years, 8 months, 23 days; Silas W., died Feb. 17, 1851, $\text{\textit{A\acute{E}t.}}$ 12 years, 10 months; Charles E., died Dec. 4, 1862, $\text{\textit{A\acute{E}t.}}$ 22 years. A member of Co. E, 33d Regt. Mass. Vols., at Fairfax, Va.

In memory of Mr. Samuel Marshall, who died July 17, 1841, in his 73d year.

In memory of Mr. Samuel Marshall, who departed this life June 6, 1812, in the 71st year of his age. Born in Billerica; moved to Lunenburg 1778-79.

Mrs. Sarah, relic of David Marshall, died April 1, 1848, $\text{\textit{A\acute{E}t.}}$ 73.

No days of suffering wait thee now,
Or sleepless nights hang on thy brow,
For God, we trust, did take thee home,
To dwell forever near his throne.

In memory of Mrs. Sarah Marshall, wife of Samuel Marshall, who departed this life Jan. 18, 1811, in the 68th year of her age.

Susie A., dau. of Albert S. and Susan Marshall, died Dec. 8, 1882, aged 15 years, 4 months, 6 days.

Timothy, son of Timothy Marshall, died in Wisconsin.

Timothy Marshall, died June 3, 1862, \AA Et. 85 years, 18 days.

Zachariah Marshall, died Nov. 7, 1891, aged 83.

McINTIRE.

Moses McIntire, died March 15, 1873, \AA Et. 45.

MEAD.

Franklin Mead, died Jan. 31, 1871, \AA Et. 49 years, 8 months.

Husband and father, we miss thee.

Nancy S., wife of Franklin Mead, died June 22, 1893, aged 72 years, 11 months, 11 days.

MESSEY.

Mr. David Messer, died May 9, 1840, aged 36.

Mr. Jonathan Messer, died Feb. 16, 1841, aged 82.

MILLS.

Erected in memory of Elizabeth Mills, who died Aug. 3, 1816, \AA Et. 31.

Erected by her brother, John Mills.

MITCHELL.

Maria L., wife of Rev. R. Mitchell, died April 16, 1870, \AA Et. 50.

NEWHALL.

Mary Ann Newhall, died May 8, 1880, \AA Et. 72 years, 8 months, 13 days.

Samuel Newhall, died July 23, 1863, $\text{\textit{A\acute{E}t.}}$ 60 years, 6 months.

NEWSOME.

Mary Ann, wife of Robert Newsome, and daughter of Thomas and Mary Ann Williams, died Sept. 12, 1866, $\text{\textit{A\acute{E}t.}}$ 40.

NEWTON.

Martha A., widow of E. L. Newton, late of North Weymouth, died May 5, 1857, $\text{\textit{A\acute{E}t.}}$ 36 years, 8 months.

OAKMAN.

In memory of Capt. Amos Oakman, who died June 17th, 1805, aged 47.

In memory of Mrs. Pilvina Oakman, relic of Capt. Amos Oakman, who died Dec. 1st, 1814, aged 48 years.

She's gone where sorrow is no more,
And cares forever fled,
She's gone where unions never dissolved,
She is numbered with the dead.

If piety on earth ensures
A residence in heaven,
And penitence a pardon claim,
Her sins are sure forgiven.

PAGE.

Enoch Page, died Jan. 12, 1874, $\text{\textit{A\acute{E}t.}}$ 87. His wives: Betsy Page, died June 6, 1811, $\text{\textit{A\acute{E}t.}}$ 22; Hannah Page, died Jan. 2, 1828, $\text{\textit{A\acute{E}t.}}$ 47; Sarah Page, died Dec. 2, 1863, $\text{\textit{A\acute{E}t.}}$ 81.

PALMER.

Almira, wife of Philip Palmer, died July 30, 1884, aged 79 years, 9 months, 21 days.

Philip Palmer, died Nov. 8, 1873, $\text{\textit{A\acute{E}t.}}$ 82 years, 10 months.

PARKER.

Levi Parker, son of Nathaniel and Sarah Parker, died at New York city Dec. 16, 1862, $\text{\textit{A\acute{E}t.}}$ 28 years, 3 months, 26 days.

He bade his friends a last adieu,
On the battlefield to roam,
He died like a soldier brave and true,
Far away from his native home.

A member of Co. B, 53d Regt., Mass. Vols.

PARKS.

Archibald Parks, b. in Glasgow, Scotland, died Feb. 12, 1881, $\text{\AA}et.$ 75 years, 1 month, 7 days.

David Parks, (New Brunswick,) died Aug. 17, 1880, $\text{\AA}et.$ 35 years, 5 months, 7 days.

Margaret Parks, b. in Frederickton, N. B., died May 2, 1881, $\text{\AA}et.$ 79 years, 10 months, 22 days.

PATCH.

Eunice, wife of Adoniram Patch, died May 29, 1839, $\text{\AA}et.$ 68.

PATTERSON.

Dea. James Patterson, died June 30, 1865, $\text{\AA}et.$ 83.

Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.

In memory of Capt. James Patterson, who departed this life Nov. 11th, 1787, in the 34th year of his age.

From stately palaces we must remove,
The narrow lodgings of a grave to prove;
Leave the fair train and the light, gilded room,
To lie alone benighted in the tomb;
God only is immortal, man not so,
Life to be paid upon demand we owe.

Erected in memory of Mrs. Lucy Patterson, wife of John Patterson, who died 3 Aug., 1807, aged 43 years.

Farewell, my partner, children, all,
For God, my Savior, doth me call;
Prepare to meet on Canaan's shore,
Where parting hours are known no more.

Miriam, wife of James Patterson, and daur. of Abijah Hovey, born October, 1758, died May, 1805.

Sarah, wife of James Patterson, and daughter of the late Josiah Stearns, died Nov. 17, 1843, $\text{\AA}et.$ 59 years, 9 months.

PEABODY.

John Peabody, died Jan. 3, 1851, $\text{\AA}et.$ 88 years, 5 months, 10 days.

Joseph Peabody, son of John and Polly Peabody, died Nov. 5, 1858, $\text{\AA}et.$ 56 years.

Lydia Howard, wife of Oliver Peabody.

Mary E. Peabody, daur. of Joseph and Mary Peabody, died Oct. 21, 1848, $\text{\AA}et.$ 18 years, 9 months, 13 days.

When God removes the life he gave,
And beauty falls into the grave,
Angels of mercy calm the breast,
And point the way to sacred rest.

Mary (Lawrence), wife of Joseph Peabody, died Feb. 22, 1867, $\text{\AA}et.$ 64 years.

Oliver Peabody, son of John and Polly Peabody.

In memory of Miss Sally, daur. of John and Polly Peabody, died May 18, 1814, $\text{\AA}et.$ 20. Also Polly, daur. of John and Polly Peabody, died Oct. 8, 1801, in her 10th year.

Polly, wife of John Peabody, died April 26, 1853, $\text{\AA}et.$ 90 years, 1 month.

PECKHAM.

Eliza Ann, daur. of Rev. S. H. Peckham, died Sept. 21, 1854, $\text{\AA}et.$ 21 years, 6 months.

To her Christ was precious.

Rev. Samuel H. Peckham, died Jan. 23, 1864, $\text{\AA}et.$ 70 years, 4 months.

He that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live.

Mrs. Sarah C., wife of Rev. S. H. Peckham, died Dec. 5, 1858, $\text{\AA}et.$ 62 years, 8 months.

"The righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance."

PIERCE.

Drusilla, wife of Dr. John Pierce, died Feb. 15, 1819, $\text{\AA}et.$ 34.

Dr. John Pierce, died March 13, 1848, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 63.

Rev. John Pierce, a minister of the gospel of the grace of God, which brought salvation to all men, pastor of the First Universalist society in Lunenburg. He died Aug. 31, 1840, aged 26 years.

He died in youth, but his life was a verification of the maxim, "They live long who live well." His highest eulogy is written in the hearts of those to whom he ministered, and the blessed power of the gospel of which he preached to others was manifested in his own life, and in the peace-giving influence which it shed around his dying pillow.

Erected by the Universalists of Lunenburg.

In memory of Mrs. Sarah Pierce, wife of Mr. Jonathan Pierce, who died Dec. 4th, 1814, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 66. On the same day, Mrs. Sarah Caldwell, wife of Mr. Jacob Caldwell, and daughter of Mr. Jonathan Pierce and Sarah, his wife, who died on the same day of her mother, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 32.

In hopes of endless bliss on the heavenly shore,
They patiently endured their pain till they should feel no more;
Then from this scene of sorrow they took their flight away
In the chariot of God, up to immortal day.

In memory of Mr. Stephen Pierce, who died 30th July, 1809, in the 30 year of his age.

Sleep on, my dear husband, all my sighs and tears will not awake you; I must wait until my turn, and then I'll come to meet you. I mourn thy loss in silent submission.

POLLARD.

Mrs. Betsey (Gipson) Pollard, wife of Dexter, died Aug. 15, 1875, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 76 years, 11 months, 26 days.

Dexter Pollard, died March 28, 1887, aged 88 years, 10 months, 20 days.

PONS.

Rev. Thomas H. Pons, died April 6, 1876, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 63 years, 10 months. Buried in Boston.

PRATT.

Susannah L., wife of Thomas D. Pratt, died Dec. 22, 1885, aged 77.

Thomas D. Pratt, born Oct. 31, 1807, died July 20, 1868.

PRIEST.

Josiah Priest, died Oct. 7, 1861, \AA Et. 73 years, 8 months.

Oh! say not, when the aged die,
And fade from mortal life away,
That lightly parts affection's tie,
Or brief the tear that dews thy clay.

Lydia, wife of Josiah Priest, died April 27, 1850, \AA Et. 61 years, 9 months.

Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep!
From which none ever wake to weep;
Asleep in Jesus! Oh, how sweet,
To be for such a slumber meet.

PROCTOR.

Mary R., wife of John R. Proctor of Charlestown, died July 6, 1865, \AA Et. 63.

To my mother. "Only gone before."
Erected by her son, J. R. Proctor.

PUTNAM.

In memory of Mrs. Betty Putnam, the wife of Capt. Elijah Putnam, who died Nov. 10, 1785, in the 26th year of her age.

Charlotte (Harrington), wife of James Putnam, died June 24, 1891, aged 80 years, 0 months, 3 days.

Daniel Putnam, died July 24, 1831, in the 59th year of his age.

Daniel Putnam, died Feb. 4, 1898, aged 95 years, 11 months, 26 days.

James Putnam, May 20, 1885, aged 75 years, 3 months, 10 days.

Mary, relic of Daniel Putnam, died July 16, 1856, aged 82.

Miss Nancy F. Putnam, daur. of Samuel and Hannah Putnam, died Sept. 14, 1836, $\text{\textless}et.$ 22.

Erected by George D. Farwell.

In memory of Deacon Samuel Putnam, who departed this life Jan. 2d, 1775, aged 52 years.

Samuel Putnam, born in Fitchburg Sept. 5, 1785, died July 30, 1860, $\text{\textless}et.$ 74 years, 10 months, 25 days; Hannah Kimball, his wife, born in Fitchburg Aug. 2, 1780, died Feb. 19, 1866, $\text{\textless}et.$ 79 years, 6 months, 17 days.

RICHARDSON.

Ellen M., daughter of Joel and Hannah Richardson, died Sept. 2, 1899, aged 60.

Hannah J., wife of Joel B. Richardson, died April 8, 1890, aged 81 years, 7 months, 5 days.

Joel B. Richardson, died Oct. 22, 1890, aged 83 years, 7 months, 7 days.

Mrs. Polly W., wife of Josiah V. Richardson, died June 19, 1849, $\text{\textless}et.$ 64.

RIPLEY.

Harriet E., wife of Dustin Ripley, and dautr. of Luther Fuller, died May 27, 1867, $\text{\textless}et.$ 30 years, 4 months.

ROBINSON.

Benjamin Robinson, died Dec. 19, 1866, aged 87 years.

A kind husband, father and friend.

Betsey, wife of Ebenezer Robinson, died June 14, 1876, $\text{\textless}et.$ 90 years.

Ebenezer Robinson, died July 20, 1852, $\text{\textless}et.$ 73.

Elizabeth (Dodge), widow of Benjamin Robinson, died Aug. 10, 1879, $\text{\textless}et.$ 94 years, 5 months, 24 days.

George W. Robinson, died in Wendell July 18, 1882, aged 76 years, 3 months, 10 days. Buried in Lunenburg.

Miss Hannah Robinson, died Nov. 13, 1838, $\text{\textless}et.$ 26.

Mary Robinson, died June 20, 1853, $\text{\textless}et.$ 33:

Sarah C., wife of George W. Robinson, died Aug. 30, 1854, $\text{\textAEt. } 52$.

William H. Robinson, died April 13, 1850, $\text{\textAEt. } 23$.

ROCKWOOD.

In memory of Mr. John Rockwood, who died April 12, 1831, $\text{\textAEt. } 52$ years.

SANDERSON.

Abijah Sanderson, died June 18, 1861, $\text{\textAEt. } 66$ years.

Dea. Abraham Sanderson, died Sept. 18, 1848, aged 60.

“For him to live was Christ, to die was gain.”

Abraham H., son of Abraham and Sarah H. Sanderson, died Oct. 9, 1839, $\text{\textAEt. } 23$.

How vain is all beneath the skies,
How transient every earthly bliss,
How slender all the fondest ties
That bind us to a world like this.

Betsey Sanderson, died Jan. 4, 1867, $\text{\textAEt. } 82$.

In memory of Mrs. Elizabeth Sanderson, wife of Mr. Jacob Sanderson, who died Sept. 4th, 1794, in the 52d year of her age.

Sacred to the memory of Mrs. Elizabeth Sanderson, who died Feb. 7, 1821, in the 77th year of her age.

She was a virtuous woman and a tender mother, and esteemed by her friends.

Elizabeth P., daur. of Abraham and Sarah H. Sanderson, died June 26, 1861, $\text{\textAEt. } 38$.

“Asleep in Jesus.”

In memory of Mr. Isaac Sanderson, who died March 20th, 1814, in the 76th year of his age.

He was a tender husband, an affectionate parent, and his last sickness he bore with Christian patience and submission, and resigned himself to death, in the confident expectation of the pardoning mercy of God through the Redeemer.

He's gone beyond this lower sky,
Up where eternal ages roll,

Where solid pleasures never die,
And fruits of immortality feast the soul.

Mr. Jacob Sanderson, died Feb. 9, 1829, $\text{\AA}t.$ 87.

Receive, O earth, his faded form,
In thy cold bosom let it lie,
Safe let it rest from every storm,
Soon must it rise to no more die.

[NOTE. Abraham Sanderson, the father of Jacob, was born in Watertown in 1711. He settled in Lunenburg in 1783, and married Patience Smith.—E. H. M.]

Jesse Sanderson, died Jan. 17, 1891, aged 87.

Mr. Jonathan Sanderson, died April 19, 1841, $\text{\AA}t.$ 75.

Blessed is the memory of the just.

Marilla, wife of Jesse Sanderson, died May 23, 1868, $\text{\AA}t.$ 61 years, 10 months.

She lived to make others happy, and died in the hope of a glorious immortality.

In memory of Mrs. Martha Sanderson, wife of Mr. Jacob Sanderson, died April 19, 1817, $\text{\AA}t.$ 69.

Mrs. Mehitable Sanderson, died Sept. 18, 1847, $\text{\AA}t.$ 76.

Loved wife and mother, take thy rest,
Where pain and parting never come;
Oh, may we find among the blest,
With thee, a bright, eternal home.

Sarah H., wife of Dea. Abraham Sanderson, died Oct. 1, 1872, $\text{\AA}t.$ 82.

"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints."

SEYMOUR.

Frances A. Seymour, daur. of Thomas and Mary Seymour, died Jan. 31, 1866, $\text{\AA}t.$ 54.

Mrs. Mary, wife of Thomas Seymour, died June 24, 1849, $\text{\AA}t.$ 67

Asleep in Jesus.

Thomas Seymour, died March 9, 1848, $\text{\AA}t.$ 77.

SIMONDS.

George S. Simonds, son of Sylvester and Sarah Simonds, died March 7, 1868, $\text{\AA}t.$ 23 years, 9 months.

Nabby Simonds, wife of Sylvester Simonds, died Jan. 31, 1864, $\text{\AA}et.$ 81.

Sarah Simonds, died Jan. 24, 1883, $\text{\AA}et.$ 76 years, 1 month.

Sylvester Simonds, died July 14, 1871, $\text{\AA}et.$ 70.

SMAILES.

Betsey, wife of Isaac Smailes, died Aug. 5, 1873, $\text{\AA}et.$ 73 years, 6 months.

Isaac Smailes, died July 25, 1862, $\text{\AA}et.$ 75.

SMITH.

Emery Smith, passed away Nov. 25, 1877, $\text{\AA}et.$ 73 years, 3 months, 13 days.

Gone to the summer land, where souls immortal dwell,

Gone to sing with the angels and Father, fare thee well.

Phebe, wife of Emery Smith, died March 8, 1879, $\text{\AA}et.$ 77 years, 5 months, 9 days.

She rests with the dawning light, upon the summer shore,

With kindred spirit, pure and bright, blest, but gone before.

Father. Darius Smith, died Jan. 14, 1876, $\text{\AA}et.$ 68 years, 6 months, 8 days.

Mother. Rosanna E., wife of Darius Smith, died Aug. 28, 1869, $\text{\AA}et.$ 51 years, 9 months, 20 days.

SNOW.

Amos Snow, died in Brookline Aug. 4, 1866, $\text{\AA}et.$ 69 years, 6 months, 7 days.

Ann Maria, wife of Reuben W. Snow, died May 4, 1877, $\text{\AA}et.$ 58.

In memory of Mrs. Anna, relic of Mr. Silas Snow, died Sept. 10, 1834, $\text{\AA}et.$ 92.

O glorious hope, O glorious trust,

That the last trump shall raise the dust.

[NOTE. Anna (Farwell) Snow from Harvard.]

Edmund Snow, died in Lunenburg Feb. 7, 1867, $\text{\AA}et.$ 60 years, 7 months, 1 day.

In memory of Mrs. Elizabeth (Stephens) Snow, the widow of Mr. William Snow, who departed this life Oct. 31, 1780, in the 73d year of her age.

[NOTE. William Snow of Woburn bought in Lunenburg, 1782, of Israel Reed, who bought the government grant to the town of Woburn.]

Elizabeth, wife of Capt. Timothy Snow, died June 23, 1864, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 74.

Jacob Snow, son of Timothy and Lucy Snow, died July 21, 1829, in the 25th year of his age.

Jacob Caldwell, son of R. W. and Ann Maria Snow, died June 23, 1864, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 22.

James P. Snow, died at Charlestown, Mass., March 17, 1863, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 53.

John Snow, son of Timothy and Lucy Snow, died in Townsend Nov. 26, 1846, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 43.

Mrs. Lucy (Caldwell) Snow, wife of Capt. Timothy Snow, died Jan. 15, 1818, aged 33 years.

Farewell, my partner, children, all,
My God, my Savior, doth me call;
Prepare to meet on Canaan's shore,
Where partings are known no more.

Lucy C., died Oct. 24, 1841, aged 21 years; and Betsey G., died Oct. 12, 1841, aged 16 years.

Reuben Walker Snow, died Oct. 4, 1887, aged 67 years, 11 months, 4 days.

Ruth Snow, wife of Silas Snow, died July 17, 1860, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 92 years, 4 months.

Cheerful gave her being up and went
To share the holy rest, that of a life well spent.

In memory of Lieut. Silas Snow, who died Sept. 16th, 1807, in his 75th year.

Silas Snow, died Jan. 21, 1856, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 90 years, 8 months.
Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.

Capt. Timothy Snow, died April 20, 1853, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 73.

Timothy Snow, died in Westfield June, 1874, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 57 years, 5 months.

In memory of Mr. William Snow, who departed this life
June 15, 1774, aged 67 years.

William O. Snow, died Dec. 25, 1894, aged 70 years, 4
months.

SPALDING.

Arnold, son of Henry and Betsey Spaulding, died of small-pox Dec. 23, 1849, $\text{\AA}et.$ 16 years, 6 months.

Betsey Spaulding, died April 8, 1856, $\text{\AA}et.$ 45 years, 9 months.

Eliza, wife of Peter L. Spaulding, died March 3, 1869, $\text{\AA}et.$ 56.

Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.

Henry W. Spaulding, died Feb. 19, 1856, $\text{\AA}et.$ 44 years, 8 months.

Mrs. Lucy, wife of Peter L. Spaulding, died Sept. 11, 1833, $\text{\AA}et.$ 26.

Marcus M. Spaulding, member of Co. C, 16th Regt., Mass. Vols., died at Washington, D. C., Nov. 10, 1862, $\text{\AA}et.$ 23 years, 10 months.

For his country he fought, in her service he died,
Far from loved friends in his manhood died;
Then pause, gentle reader, and drop over his tomb
A tear for the mourners in their anguish and gloom;
We read his name softly in accents of love,
And hope in the future to meet him above.

Peter L. Spaulding, died March 5, 1879, $\text{\AA}et.$ 74.

Capt. Thomas Spalding, died Oct. 15, 1844, $\text{\AA}et.$ 52.

Walter, died Aug. 20, 1849, $\text{\AA}et.$ 4 years, 3 months; Orphan S., died Aug. 25, 1849, $\text{\AA}et.$ 1 year, 10 months; Eliza Ann, died Sept. 4, 1849, $\text{\AA}et.$ 6 years, 3 months; children of Henry and Betsey Spaulding.

STAHL.

Albert T. Stahl, died March 16, 1892, aged 45 years, 8 months, 12 days. •

Dora Louisa, wife of A. T. Stahl, daur. of Thomas and Louisa Young, died Sept. 26, 1871, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 22 years, 7 months, 22 days.

STANLEY.

Mrs. Ruth, wife of Joshua Stanley, died May 17, 1863, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 84.

STEARNS.

This monument erected to memory of Col. Abijah Stearns, who departed this life Nov. the 6th, 1783, in the 59th year of his age.

When you this monument behold,
Where lies my mouldering dust,
Remember you are doomed to die,
And own the sentence just;
Your bodies must return to dust,
To their original,
A righteous sentence past by God
For our first parents' fall.

[**NOTE.** He was from Watertown.—E. H. M.]

In memory of Mrs. Elizabeth Stearns, the consort of Dea. William Stearns, who cheerfully departed this life Feby. the 25th, 1784, in the 63d year of her age.

Blessed are ye dead that die in the Lord; they rest from their labors and the reward of their works do follow.

Erected to the memory of Mrs. Elizabeth, wife of Mr. Levi Stearns, who died Oct. 10, 1810, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 42 years.

The mortal remains of the Hon. Josiah Stearns are deposited here. Having discharged the obligations of a citizen and magistrate with integrity, prudence and fidelity, and performed the duties of a husband, parent, counsellor and friend with faithfulness, kindness and affection, and humbly endeavored to live in the exercise of piety, faith, hope and charity, he calmly closed his mortal existence, in the hope of a happy immortality through the mercy of God by Jesus Christ, April 7, 1822, at the age of 75.

Sacred in memory of Mr. Levi Stearns, who died Dec. 25,
1810, \AA Et. 45.

O, ye whose cheek the tear of pity stains,
Draw near, with pious reverence attend;
Here lies the loving husband's dear remains,
A tender father, a generous friend.

Miss Mary Stearns, daur. of Dea. William Stearns, died
28 Sept., 1800, in the 50th year of her age.

Priscella, wife of Thomas Stearns, and dautr. of Charles
and Hannah Cushing, born June 6, 1779, died March
13, 1866.

In memory of Mrs. Sarah Stearns, the wife of Col. Abi-
jah Stearns, who departed this life on the 4th of
Sept., 1782, in the 51st year of her age.

How loved, how valued once, avails thee not,
To whom related, or by whom begot;
A heap of dust doth remain of thee,
'Tis all thou art and all the proud shall be.

[NOTE. Sarah Heywood, a native of Lunenburg.]

In memory of Susanna Stearns, daur. of Capt. Josiah
Stearns and Molly, his wife, died Sept. 29th, 1884,
 \AA Et. 12 years, 5 months, 23 days.

Thomas Stearns, son of Josiah and Mary Stearns, born
Sept. 8, 1778, died Nov. 13, 1826.

In memory of Dea. William Stearns, who died 10th July,
1792, in the 75th year of his age.

My flesh shall slumber in the ground
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound,
Then burst the chains with sweet surprise,
And in my Savior's image rise.

[NOTE. He was from Watertown.—E. H. M.]

STEVENS.

Betsey W. Marshall, widow of Otis Stevens, died March
18, 1881, \AA Et. 83 years, 8 months, 15 days. (Buried
a little south of David Marshall's lot.)

STEWART.

Joseph Stewart, died April 26, 1876, $\text{\textit{AEt.}}\text{ 65 years, 6 months, 12 days.}$

STICKNEY.

Miss Mehitable Stickney, who died Sept. 11, 1820, $\text{\textit{AEt.}}\text{ 42.}$

Yet kindred breasts regret her early end,
And mourn a lovely daughter, sister, friend.
Submissive, fond, affectionate, dear,
Her memory's nurtured by a tender tear.

In memory of Mr. Stephen Stickney, who departed this life March 23d, 1782, in the 77th year of his age.

Preserve, O grave, inviolate, thy trust,
Till life divine reanimates this dust.

Dea. Stephen Stickney, died Oct. 26, 1838, aged 95; Dorothy, his wife, died Feb. 22, 1834, aged 84 years.

STONE.

Benjamin F. Stone, died May 19, 1896, aged 94 years, 4 months.

Mary H., wife of Benjamin F. Stone, died Dec. 17, 1865, $\text{\textit{AEt.}}\text{ 61.}$

Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by?

SWIFT.

Bere Cyntha Morse, widow of David Swift, died March 21, 1850, $\text{\textit{AEt.}}\text{ 86.}$

Mr. David Swift, died June 17, 1830, $\text{\textit{AEt.}}\text{ 74.}$

David Swift, Jr., died Sept. 17, 1822, $\text{\textit{AEt.}}\text{ 34 years.}$

Henrietta, daur. of David and Bere Cyntha Swift, born Nov., 1794, died April, 1861.

TAYLOR.

In memory of the Widow Betty Taylor, who died Sept. 1st, 1801, aged 77 years.

Erected in memory of Lieut. Caleb Taylor, who suddenly departed this life Aug. 27th, A. D. 1791, aged 67.

By honest industry he sought to live,
 Acquired wherewith to pay and some to give,
 And a goodly portion to his heirs;
 His character an honest livery wears,
 Nor fixed with wild ambition, but sedate,
 He lived respected both by church and state;
 A serious Christian's dignified name
 Completes the character our friend doth claim.

In memory of Lieut. David Taylor, who deceased Jan. 20, 1789, aged 69 years..

Erected in memory of Margaret Taylor, widow of Caleb Taylor, died March 7, 1842, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 78.

Phebe L. G. Taylor, wife of Augustus Taylor, died March 13, 1878, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 34 years, 8 months, 13 days.

Passed on. A place is vacant in our home which never can be filled.

Erected for Mrs. Susanna Taylor, wife of Lieut. Caleb Taylor; she departed this life Sept. 25, A. D. 1789, in the 66th year of her age.

THAYER.

Mrs. Tamar, wife of Mr. Stephen W. Thayer, died — 30, 1827, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 20.

THURSTON.

Elizabeth Thurston, died June 9, 1873, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 80 years, 9 months, 25 days. (Buried in New Hampshire.)

TINKHIM.

Mrs. Abigail, wife of J. Tinkhim, died July 19, 1841, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 40.

TOWER.

George W. Tower, died Feb. 7, 1867, $\text{\textAE}t.$ 56.

TWEED.

James Tweed, died Dec. 2, 1849, aged 79 years, 6 months.

Calm on the bosom of thy God,
 Fair spirit, rest thee now,

E'en while with us thy footsteps trod,
His seal was on thy brow.

Sarah Tweed, died Dec. 19, 1861, aged 86 years, 6 months.

Weep, weep no more for me,
For I am at rest,
In heaven I dwell, in yonder sky,
In peace and happiness.

TYLER.

Sophia, wife of Joseph Tyler, died May 19, 1858, aged 70.
Weep for yourselves, not for me.

WALKER.

Charlotte C., wife of Matthias Walker, died Feb. 3, 1885,
aged 76.

Matthias Walker, died Jan. 28, 1877, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 74 years, 11 months, 4 days; b. Leeds, Eng.

WETHERBEE.

Erected in memory of Mr. Ephraim Wetherbee, who departed this life June 12th, 1802, aged 55.

He was esteemed a useful citizen, an honest man and a sincere Christian, and sustained the weight of a long and wasting disease with exemplary patience, fortitude and resignation.

A wit's a feather, a chief's a rod,
An honest man the noblest work of God.

In memory of Mrs. Kezia Wetherbee, wife of Mr. Ephraim Wetherbee, who died April 19th, 1793, in the 40th year of her age.

Behold and see as you pass by,
As you are now so once was I;
As I am now so you must be,
Prepare for death and follow me.

Merrick Wetherbee, died May 9th, 1882, $\text{\textit{A\textit{E}t.}}$ 82 years, 4 months. (Buried in Lunenburg May 11. Died in East Medway.)

Priscilla, wife of Merrick Wetherbee, died Oct. 29, 1855,
Æt. 53.

Thou art now where oft on earth thy spirit longed to be.

WHITE.

Levi T. White, died Oct. 19, 1880, Æt. 80 years, 1 month, 20 days. (Buried in Fitchburg.)

WHITING.

In memory of Miss Abigail Alden Whiting, daughter of Nathaniel and Lydia Gardner Whiting, died Oct. 23, 1833, Æt. 27.

Alonzo Whiting, died Feb. 2, 1864, Æt. 28 years. Sergeant in Co. F, 25th Regt., M. V. M.

Miss Bulah Whiting, died Aug. 8, 1850, Æt. 84.

Hannah, wife of Perez Whiting, died Dec. 29, 1871, Æt. 93 years, 5 months.

Asleep in Jesus, O, how sweet.

Lucy Ann, dautr. of Nathaniel and Mary Whiting, died Dec. 11, 1852, aged 26 years.

Lydia Gardner Whiting, wife of Nathaniel Whiting, died Feb. 23, 1850, aged 83.

Mrs. Mary (Adams) Whiting, wife of Nathaniel Whiting, Jr., born in Townsend; died Oct. 31, 1881, Æt. 79 years, 1 month.

Nathaniel Whiting, died Feb. 7, 1837, Æt. 74 years.

Nathaniel Whiting, Jr., died Sept. 8, 1862, Æt. 65.

Perez Whiting, died Aug. 19, 1850, Æt. 72. (Settled in Lunenburg in 1790, at 12 years of age.)

Perez Whiting, died Jan. 21, 1893, aged 81 years, 11 months, 21 days.

WHITNEY.

Abigail Whitney, died May 31, 1826, aged 82 years.

Abijah Whitney, born in Watertown, Mass., died Dec. 4, 1859, Æt. 83.

Children of Abijah Whitney: Charles S., died April 13, 1833, \AA Et. 17; Susan, died May 27, 1826, \AA Et. 5; Joseph, died Sept. 19, 1825, \AA Et. 2 years, 7 months.

Benjamin Whitney, born Oct., 1814, died in Leominster, July, 1878.

Mary E. (Butters), wife of Benjamin Whitney, died Oct. 4, 1840, \AA Et. 25 years.

In memory of Mrs. Relief (Stearns) Whitney, wife of Mr. Stephen Whitney, who died Jan. 17th, 1803, in the 55th year of her age.

Retire, my friends, dry up your tears,

Here I must lie till Christ appears.

Stephen Whitney, born April 25, 1743, died April 4, 1833.

[NOTE. Moved from Watertown to Lunenburg 1783.—E. H. M.]

In memory of Miss Susanna Whitney, daughter of Stephen and Relief Whitney, who died 5 Dec., 1807, aged 18 years.

In memory of Mr. Zachariah Whitney, who died Nov. 14, 1781, in the 70th year of his age.

Zachariah Whitney, died April 9, 1828, aged 81 years; his wife, Betsey, died Oct. 22d, 1826, aged 71 years.

WILLIAMS.

Miss Charlotte Williams, died Nov. 28, 1855, \AA Et. 24.

Suddenly called away from earth, with scarcely a moment's warning, she left fond parents, a brother and sisters, with a large circle of friends to mourn her loss.

Also a sister Harriet, died Dec. 25, 1851, \AA Et. 13 years, 8 months.

Mary Ann, wife of Thomas Williams, died May 9, 1857, \AA Et. 52.

No terror hath death or the grave
To them who believe in the Lord,
Who know the Redeemer can save,
And lean on the faith of his Word.

Thomas Williams, died Jan. 8, 1879, \AA Et. 74 years, 11 months, 6 days.

WILSON.

Phebe Wilson, died Aug. 6, 1876, \AA Et. 91 years, 10 months, 4 days. (Buried in New Hampshire.)

WISWELL.

Mrs. Betsey, wife of Edward Wiswell, died Jan. 1, 1835, \AA Et. 32.

WITHINGTON.

Asenath Pollard, wife of S. J. Withington, died May 3, 1868, \AA Et. 69 years, 6 months.

There is sweet rest in heaven.

WOOD.

Arad H. Wood, died July 2, 1890, aged 84 years, 8 months, 3 days; Nancy Forbes, wife of A. H. Wood; Alseba Gould, wife of A. H. Wood, died Aug. 3, 1890, aged 77 years, 10 months, 8 days.

Erected in memory of Lieut. David Wood, who departed this life, in comfortable expectation of a better, the 4th of June, 1796, in the 77th year of his age.

He was a kind husband, a tender parent, an honest man and an exemplary Christian.

The rich, the poor, the wise, the brave,
Must all descend into the grave;
But the sweet remembrance of the just
Shall flourish when he sleeps in dust.

David Wood, died Sept. 9, 1866, \AA Et. 77.

Dorcas Wood, daughter of David and Hannah Wood, died Aug. 2, 1852, \AA Et. 69.

Levi Wood, died April 10, 1871, \AA Et. 76.

In memory of Mary, consort of Mr. David Wood, who died in 1801 in the 83d year of her age.

See truth, love and mercy in triumph descending,
And Nature all glowing in Eden's full bloom;
On the cold cheek of death smiles and roses are blending,
And beauty immortal awakes from the tomb.
Erected by a son, who reveres her memory.

Polly S., wife of David Wood, died April 23, 1859, $\text{\AA}et.$
66 years, 9 months.

In memory of Mrs. Sarah Wood, wife of Mr. Zephaniah
Wood, who died 23 Dec., 1806, in the 50th year of
her age.

In memory of father and mother. Zephaniah Wood, born
July 4, 1760, died July 28, 1835; Susan H. Wood,
born July 18, 1771, died Feb. 16, 1865.

WYETH.

Esther, wife of Jonathan Wyeth, died Feb. 15, 1901, aged
95 years, 5 months, 3 days.

Jonathan Wyeth, died Feb. 5, 1876, $\text{\AA}et.$ 73 years, 16
days. (Born in Groton. Buried in South yard.)

WYMAN.

Betsey Wyman, died Sept. 10, 1847, $\text{\AA}et.$ 55 years, 2
months.

YORK.

William York, died June 13, 1876, $\text{\AA}et.$ 72; Joanna Hale,
his wife, died Jan. 20, 1850, $\text{\AA}et.$ 43.

Father and Mother.

YOUNG.

Louisa, wife of Thomas Young, died Aug. 3, 1898, aged
83 years, 11 months, 7 days.

Mrs. Mary Young, died March 22, 1814, $\text{\AA}et.$ 46.

Thomas Young, died Dec. 7, 1893, aged 76 years, 11
months, 7 days.

**LEVI GOODRICH'S BURYING GROUND, LUNENBURG,
NEAR LEOMINSTER LINE.**

GOODRICH.

Betsey, wife of Capt. Levi Goodrich, died Aug. 29, 1877,
Æt. 85.

The way seems lone without thee here,
Sweet buried friends of mine,
Without thy gentle, changeless love,
That round my path did twine.

Daniel Goodrich, died Aug. 22, 1869, Æt. 47.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
Come unto me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon my breast;
I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad,
I found in him a resting place,
And he has made me glad.

Capt. Levi Goodrich, died Nov. 9, 1850, Æt. 70.

Farewell, dear friends, and children, too,
For God has called me home;
In a short time he will call for you,
Then you'll be glad to come.

Mary C. Goodrich, died Jan. 5, 1853, Æt. 24.

She sleeps, she sleeps!
And the wild-flower weeps
As it nods above her grave,
And the bending tree
Swings solemnly,
With mournful wave.

THOMAS ARNOLD'S PRIVATE BURYING GROUND,
LUNENBURG.

ARNOLD.

Nancy, wife of Thomas Arnold, died Feb. 14, 1866, $\text{\textless}Et.$
85 years, 9 months, 14 days.

She rests in heaven.

Thomas Arnold, died Dec. 14, 1851, $\text{\textless}Et.$ 69.
Farewell, dear father.

LITCH.

Ebenezer C. Litch, died Feb. 21, 1850, $\text{\textless}Et.$ 43; Celia, his
daughter, died Sept. 13, 1849, $\text{\textless}Et.$ 10 years.

MOULTON.

Mrs. Elizabeth Ann, wife of Rev. Horace Moulton, for-
merly wife of Rev. Samuel Estin, died in Oxford June
1, 1843, aged 35.

Elizabeth M., died Sept. 28, 1843, $\text{\textless}Et.$ 6 weeks; Lydia
A., died Oct. 25, 1849, $\text{\textless}Et.$ 6 years, children of E. C.
and Lydia A. Litch.



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